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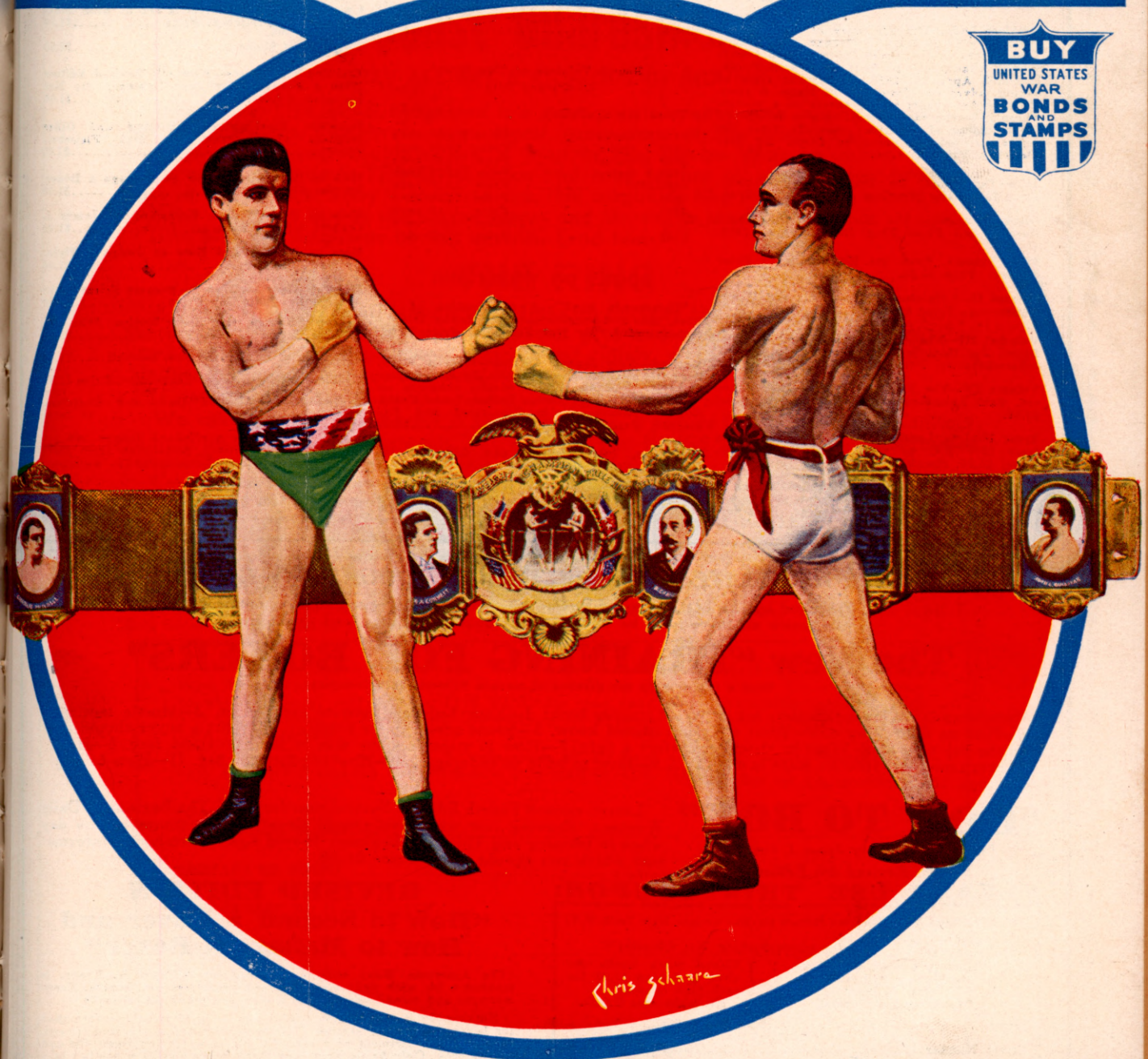

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In Our Next Issue

Since the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor The Ring Editor has been going the rounds of camps—Army, Navy, Seabees and Coast guard—showing his famous fight pictures in sound and lecturing to the boys. The enthusiasm displayed by those to whom these pictures have been shown, has been amazing.

If this enthusiasm with which the boys of Uncle Sam's armed services in the various training camps around the country greet the showings of fight films is any criterion, there will be no lack of recruits for professional boxing ranks when this war is ended. The youngsters are taking to boxing as eagerly as the proverbial duck takes to water.

There is no telling how many pugilistic stars are now being developed in those sections of the country where the grim business of preparing for real battlefield conflict goes on.

You'll find a most interesting article on this subject by George Tickell, an article based on Nat Fleischer's exhibition of motion pictures and his talks.

News from all the camps where boxing is a major form of recreation, with pictures of the outstanding camp boxers, is a feature our service men cannot afford to miss.

Despite the war and its curtailment of man power, The Ring continues to give its readers the reports of fistic doings from all parts of the world.

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POST-WAR BOXING OUTLOOK BRIGHT

Besides Recognized Professional Champions Now Held in Armed Services There Will Be Numerous Recruits From Ever Increasing Contingent of Newly Trained Aspirants for Ring Honors to Supply Talent Demand—Glove Bouts Boom Bound to Exceed in Quantity and Quality That Following Close of First World War

By GEORGE TICKELL

THE month of August, 1943, marked the drift of time for a matter of two centuries since the Anglo-Saxon race recognized boxing as a sport, with the rise into prominence of the massive figure of James Figg, first heavyweight champion. In other words, it's the 230th birthday of the fistic game, for Figg became reigning ring monarch in 1719.

We have come a long way on the milling trail, leaving behind the brutalities of bare knuckle days, which passed into oblivion when gloves were substituted for bare fists, and London Prize Ring rules were superseded by those of the Marquis of Queensberry regime. Science outsmarted rough slugging methods, eliminating such dangerous assault experiments as the pivot and rabbit punches; and giving us clean, sportsmanlike boxing of the type which prevails today. The game is surely at its peak in that respect, with ring tactics and strategy brought to as high a degree of perfection as the most captious critic could desire.

Mike O'Dowd, lone world champion to see service overseas in last World War.

But the present age opens a wide vista of conjecture as to what we may expect in the way of reinforcements to the ranks of first-rate boxers when hostilities cease and demobilization sends crowds of young, vigorous athletes back into private life. If the manner in which youths of the armed services have taken to glove-wielding is any criterion, there should be a practically unlimited amount of promising talent for promoters to choose from.

* * *

THIS was not the case after the First World War. One heavyweight champion emerged from the ranks of Uncle Sam's fighting cocks in the stalwart person of Gene Tunney, and besides Gene, there were several other ex-soldiers and sailors who figured not ingloriously in later fistic history; yet the sum total of these was not impressive. But it must be remembered that, compared with the vast host of our boys now upholding the honor of the Stars and Stripes, the former Army and Navy muster was insignificant in number.

Nor did boxing among the last named forces ever attain the impetus of action and widespread popularity that exists today wherever American lads prepare for the grim ordeal of battle to the death on land, sea and in the air. The modern war picture is limned on a canvas of incalculable size, a huge visualization depicting a red drama which numbers its actors in the millions. And into that immense cast have been gathered nearly all of our professional and amateur ring champions, as well as those of the rank and file, who are physically fit for action with the colors.

Current holders of ring titles were conspicuous by their absence from the armed forces during the First World War. If memory serves correctly, there was but one American professional champion, Mike O'Dowd, who joined up when the A.E.F. went abroad. Mike was the recognized king of the middleweight division. There were many other professional boxers in the outfit, but none of high-class reputation. There also were a large number of champs and top notchers on this side of the ocean, but as boxing instructors.

The British had the start of us in that fray by several years, and their pugilists were rounded up for service on a large scale, so that many of them did their bit in the desperate struggle. Yet no great boxer came to the front from the English forces after the Armistice, though in peace and war the British Army and Navy have ever provided a fair-sized quota of ring recruits.

* * *

IN peace time, English military tournaments always specialized in staging boxing contests. Winners of these affairs in all classes held Service titles, and these, when their enlistment terms were finished, invariably took up professional boxing. No fighters of star standing ever came from the ranks of the old U. S. Regular Army. But the old U. S. Navy gave us the redoubtable Tom Sharkey, who, though he never won a crown, made things mighty uncomfortable for Jim Jeffries and other crack heavyweights. And at least one heavyweight champion, Jack Sharkey, in later years learned the scrapping trade aboard an American warship.

But, on the whole, championship material derived from such sources, American or British, has been extremely scant in quality. Look back over the years and you will find that the roster of boxers formerly in military or naval service contains few names of any account.

One of the heavyweights best known internationally, to come

from the British Army was Bombardier (Billy) Wells. But Wells was a veteran and out of the service when the First World War began. Billy became the English champion, but his after-career was a disappointment to his admirers. He was a fine looking athlete, six feet, three inches in height, long in the reach, had a left hand of unusual jabbing accuracy and boxed with apparently superlative skill.

Wells won the heavyweight championship of the British Army in India while stationed there with his regiment in 1909, at a Military Tournament. When he came home he was warmly welcomed as a bright prospect by the London sports. It was a long while since they had had a heavyweight who seemed as though he might measure up to the American standard of good big men, and they thought Billy might fill the bill.

In 1910 Wells increased their trust in his prowess by scoring five knockouts in a row, only one of his opponents lasting into the tenth round. For he was a stunning puncher, his best blow, a short right cross to the jaw, was beautifully delivered, and carried terrific shock-impact.

His fatal weakness was inability to stand body punishment. He was slender-waisted and a stiff wallop to the mid-section upset him badly. Matched with Gunner Moir, he was tearing his opponent to pieces with that educated left, when suddenly Moir slugged him in the stomach with a right. Wells dropped and was counted out.

But that was generally regarded as a fluke. On March 8, 1911, he redeemed himself by whipping Dan Flynn in twenty rounds. That same year he won the English heavyweight title by outing Iron Hague in six rounds; and later put away Fred Storbeck in ten frames, both fights taking place under the auspices of the London National Sporting Club.

* * *

JACK JOHNSON was then world's champion and in this country promoters were busily engaged in staging tourneys looking toward the discovery of a White Hope who might dethrone the great colored boxer. The Britons believed that Wells stood a fine chance of accomplishing that feat. His backers lost no time in sending him across the Atlantic for a trial against Tom O'Rourke's entry for the White Hope stakes, Al Palzer.

Palzer, a big rough Westerner, boxed much as a longshoreman fights in a Saturday night dock brawl. For two rounds Wells made a holy show out of him, showering him with punches from all angles and putting him down a couple of times. But in the third Palzer floundered in close, battered Wells' body, and the Englishman folded up and was counted out.

Yet there appeared to be so much class to the loser that the experts here, like their London colleagues when Gunner Moir stopped the Bombardier, thought Palzer's victory was of the fluke order. This opinion was strengthened by two knockouts Wells scored over Tom Kennedy and Boer Rodel. But Billy's new-won popularity again went into the reverse when Gunboat Smith put a cold kayo on him in two rounds, on March 14, 1913.

Gene Tunney, only boxer in last World War to win a world crown after hostilities had ended.

There have been few such in-and-outers as the Bombardier. Sometimes he astonished spectators by his scientific work and hitting powers, and sometimes went down to defeat before men, who, judged by the form book, ought to have been easy for him. Georges Carpentier knocked him out twice on his return home. Even Joe Beckett, the most lamentably poor specimen of a heavyweight champ Britain ever produced, also licked him twice. On the other hand, Wells piled up quite a respectable amount of knockout victories himself, and to the last remained a big favorite with the English fight fans.

* * *

THE late Bartley Madden, who fought many of the best men in the heavyweight class over here during the nineteen-twenties, was in the same regiment with Billy Wells when the latter was stationed in India. Madden told the writer that he saw Wells perform in Military Tournaments several times, before the Bombardier won the Army heavyweight title.

"We soldiers didn't think so much of Billy as a scrapper as the London sports did," said Bartley. "We knew he was unreliable. One night he'd box like a champion and the next take the worst of it from some fellow that he should have beaten hands-down. At long range he was murderously efficient, but he lost his head when you crowded him, and simply could not take it around the body. I know, for I boxed him in the gymnasium often and got a good line on him."

Madden was an Irishman and learned the boxing game during his India enlistment. When the First World War broke out in 1914 he rejoined the colors and was one of the British Expeditionary force, scornfully dubbed "the old Contemptibles" by the Kaiser, which won undying fame by the gallant manner in which it saved the French left flank from being turned by the Germans during the Retreat from Mons.

Later, when a stalemate resulted, Bartley went through all the horrors of the early campaigns where the British, outnumbered, lacking artillery and sufficient shell-supply, still hung on doggedly with the bulldog tenacity of their race. Finally Madden acquired a nasty case of "trench feet," was released from duty and came to this country, where he took up professional boxing.

He never reached the championship heights, but the toughest men he fought knew they had been in hard battles when the last bell rang. As a willing trial horse, Madden had few equals and no superiors.

* * *

BARTLEY stacked up against Harry Wills when the latter loomed on the fistic horizon in the role of the "Black Menace," hurling challenges at Jack Dempsey and arousing much speculation as to whether the heavyweight champion really wanted to mix with Wills or not. We know now that Dempsey would surely have whipped Wills had they met; but just then public opinion was pretty evenly divided on the subject.

It wasn't Dempsey's fault that no such match was made. He never evaded Wills, or for that matter, any other fighter. But Rickard, having in mind the racial troubles that followed Jack Johnson's defeat of Jeffries, would have nothing to do with another battle which might result in the crowning of a second colored heavyweight king; and as Dempsey and his manager,

Jack Kearns, were tied up with Rickard, Wills was left on the outside looking in, so far as a shot at the blue ribbon title of the ring was concerned.

Madden boxed fifteen rounds with Wills in New York City on June 8, 1924. Bartley lost the decision. But he made Wills hustle every inch of the way. Up to that time Harry had been kayoing opponents with clock-like regularity, and his failure to do better than outpoint Madden did much toward destroying the legend of the colored boxer's supposed invincibility.

If he couldn't stop Madden, argued the wise boys, what earthly chance had he with the Manassa Mauler?

* * *

JACK SHARKEY probably profited by the lesson of Madden's showing against Wills. For when the ex-gob met the latter before a Brooklyn club in October, 1926, Sharkey carried the fight to him with such vigor that the colored crack was outclassed at all points, finally resorted to illegal rough work in the clinches and was disqualified for fouling in the thirteenth frame.

Madden hadn't any faith in the military tournament system of the British regular army as a school for developing professionals. "The officers refereed those bouts," said he, "and they always laid too much stress on scoring points with the straight left, and didn't give a fellow enough credit for aggressive action. So when an ex-soldier got into the professional game he was handicapped, as you might say, by being inclined to stick to the orthodox, conservative style of scrapping he learned in the tournaments. That, I think, is why nothing better than Billy Wells in the championship line was developed in the ranks. Maybe by the time this war is ended, what with all the boxing that's going on around the camps, some new chap with a real knockout wallop might surprise us all!"

Bartley Madden, the fighting Irishman who saw service with Billy Wells in India and did pretty well as a pro heavyweight in the States following his discharge from the British army.

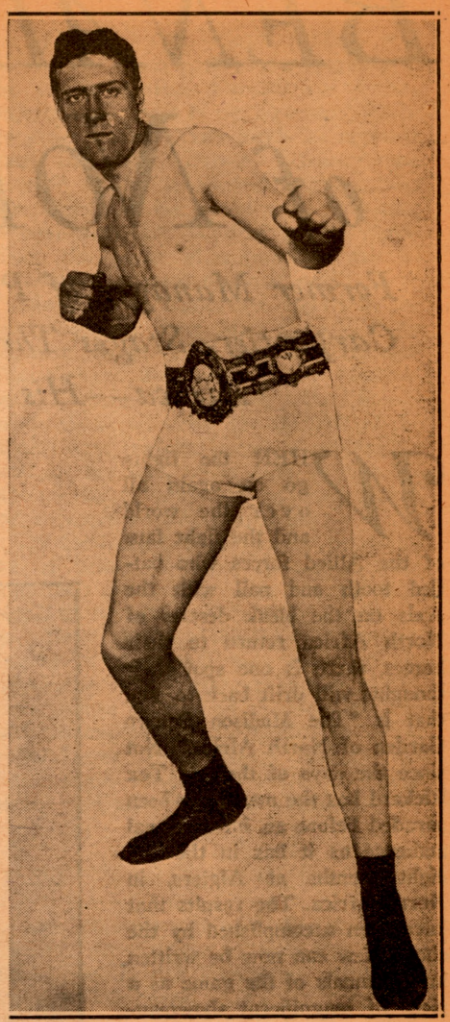
Well, as said before, the First World War was not prolific of pugilistic surprises, so far as a large supply of fresh and efficient talent went. But when hostilities were concluded, America did witness an extraordinary boom in boxing. The Rickard-Kearns-Dempsey combination was operating in full swing, and the first million-dollar gate in fistic history was recorded when Dempsey hung a kayo on Georges Carpentier's jaw at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, on July 2, 1921, in four rounds.

* * *

VIEWED from a disinterested standpoint, the match was an absurd one. Rickard, as well as everyone else who was hep to the comparative pugilistic abilities of the principals, was well aware that Carpentier at his best would have been easy for Dempsey. And Georges, besides being much the lighter man, was definitely on the down grade.

That the latter had the nerve to give away pounds of weight to such a terrible human fighting machine as the then heavyweight champion, was all to George's credit, but that was the best that could be said for the French boxer. However, Carpentier had served in the army of his native land throughout the war, and his heroic status in this respect had excellent advertising value.

"The public be damned!" was the uncompromising comment made by an autocratic Vanderbilt on a certain occasion in American history. "The public be pleased!"



Bombardier Billy Wells, who emerged as England's best heavyweight, following 1914-18 conflict with Germany.

was Tex Rickard's slogan, the Dempsey-Carpentier affair pleased 'em, because it ministered to their national pride—and that was that!

At all events the boxing boom was a big one and destined to last for years, until temporarily checked in the dark days of financial depression. It is also worth noting that the period of fresh pugilistic activity also extended to other countries, the game taking a new lease of life in England, Australia and France.

* * *

AS regards the last named locale, one remembers how Jeff Dickson, recently lost in action flying over Germany, bloomed forth as a fight promoter in Paris, after having served in the A.E.F. A real Southerner, born in Natchez, Miss., he had a flair for fighting in any shape or fashion, and when the present war started he could have kept out of it, but joined up again. It was a shock to his many friends over here when Jeff was officially listed as "missing" in action.

It was Tex Rickard's success with Madison Square Garden that inspired Dickson to go into the promotion business in the French capital. He was a showman by natural instinct, possessed an engaging personality, and had what the boys call "the gift of gab" to an extent which enabled him to charm any human financial prospect into surrender.

With these qualities, it didn't take him long to obtain backing for his projects, which included the erection of a building in Paris somewhat on the lines of the Garden, *(Continued on page 44)*

BENAIM, the RICKARD of NORTH AFRICA

Former Manager of Panama Al Brown, Pedro Montanez and Georges Carpentier, Stages Thrilling Boxing Shows for Allied Forces in North Africa—His Arabs Play Big Part in Entertainment

By HARRY DWYER

Chief Signalman U. S. N.
(Special Correspondent to THE RING)

WHEN the lights go on again all over the world and the fight fans of the Allied forces who battled tooth and nail with the Axis on the bleak deserts of North Africa return to their homes, there is one spot their thoughts will drift back to, and that is "The Madison Square Garden of North Africa." Not since the days of the late Tex Rickard has the manly art been paraded before an international audience as it has in the last eight months at Algiers, in North Africa. The results that have been accomplished by the chosen few can now be written in the annals of the game as a piece of magnificent showmanship, and a great credit to boxing.

With nothing but a shoestring and a prayer to start on, the first boxing card was staged on the afternoon of February 22, 1943, and the weekly shows have had a continuous run, with each program drawing more and more spectators and talent as time passed on.

Under the sponsorship of the special service section, 12th Air Force Service Command, in collaboration with the American Red Cross and *The Stars and Stripes,* the shows have more than proved their worth in driving away the "gremlins" and boosting the morale of thousands of service men of the Allied fighting forces who turned out for the weekly slugfests.

* * *

AFTER the first card upon which many disappointments were encountered was staged, the reins of the outfit were turned over to Sergt. Al Weisberger, well known boxing impresario now serving with Uncle Sam's armed forces. From the start, it proved a headache to the genial sergeant who had promoted boxing shows at Oakland, Cal., before entering the service, and at Hill Field, Utah, before coming overseas.

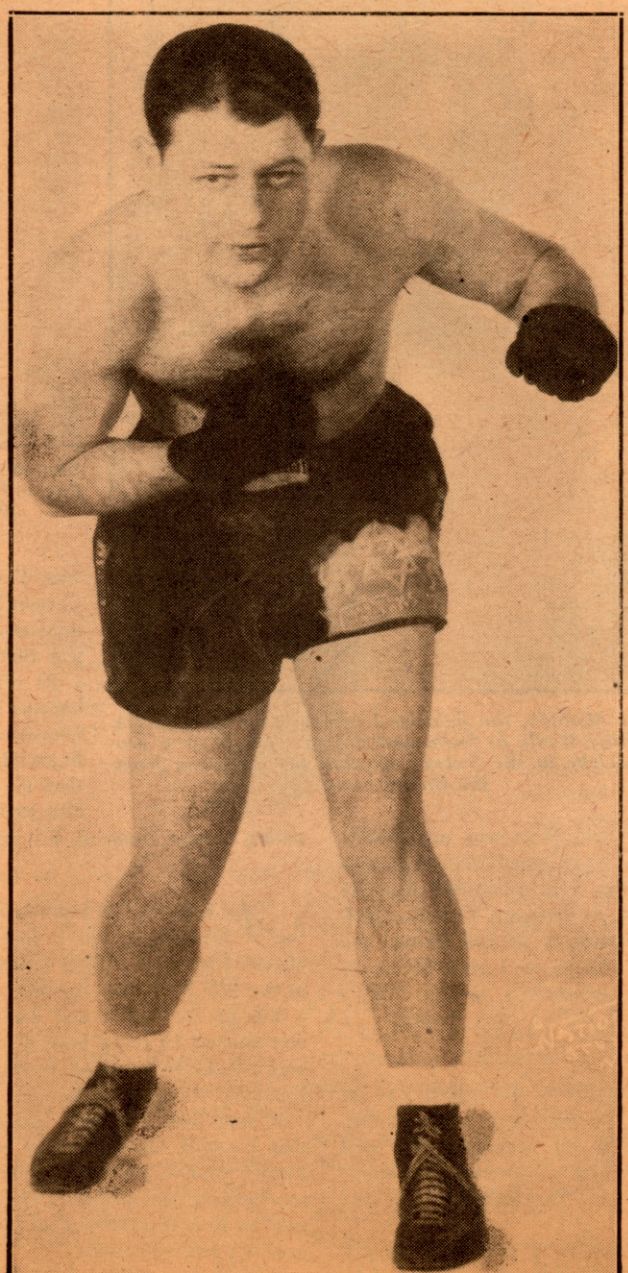
Other than a few pairs of boxing gloves, there was no gear available to work with and the prospects of future shows looked dubious. However, Weisberger, never a believer in the mystic maneuvers, buckled down to the task, rigged his sails, and headed his craft through the intricate pattern of streets in Algiers on the lookout for advice and suggestions.

There were many rocks and shoals studding the path of the good ship *Cauliflower* before it found a haven of rest. Maj. C. R. Parsons, in charge of the 12th A. F. S. C., special service section, and Lieut. Joseph M. Kalny, athletic officer, two of the finest sportsmen in the service, had used every wile and piece of conjury in the magical bag of tricks but ran into one disappointment after the other.

* * *

LIFE'S darkest moment had arrived and Sergt. Weisberger was becoming tired and weary from running the gauntlet of questions and answers on how to run the shows. Even the "hangeronners" along cauliflower alley became skeptical. Then the miracle happened and the dark clouds which hovered above the fistic horizon in North Africa began to disappear. Fate played into the sergeant's hands when he met Gilbert Benaim. From that moment on, the ice started melting and things began to move more rapidly in the beak busting industry.

Between puffs of his favorite brand of cigarette as he watched the smoke roll upwards to the ceiling of the gymnasium, Al gave his views on it. "Why, you



Siggie Lander, German refugee, now in U. S. Army, a headliner in boxing entertainments for servicemen in North Africa.

ould have knocked me over with a back
cratcher! Here I am looking far and near
r some one or some thing with which to
art the shows, and who do I run into but
ilbert, the one and only person who could
ive the riddle for me.

"And not only that," continued the ser-
eant, taking a fresh cigarette from the
ack and lighting it from the old one, "he
as more boxing sense wrapped around
is little finger, than a whole flock of box-
ng men I know back in God's country."

* * *

THE boxing game and Benaim are synonymous. To the casual observer the ame means but little, but to the service men in the North Africa area, Gilbert Benaim was like manna from the gods.

A native of Algiers, Benaim started in he boxing game at an early age, and soon ose to where he became an impressive igure of the industry. Prior to the present war, he was promoting shows in Paris, ut when his native country became in-olved, he enlisted in the army. While on he Maginot line, he fell into a crater hole, breaking his leg, an injury which, later, rought on his discharge from the service.

For many years, the "Angel" of Allied oxing promoted shows, besides taking ime out to run a gymnasium and train ighters and was known as the youngest oxing manager on the continent.

Benaim is no stranger in the United States. He handled such sterling men of he game as Panama Al Brown, former world's title-holder, and Pedro Montanez of Puerto Rico. After spending a year in he States, he returned to his native shores, handling the reins of "Gorgeous" Georges Carpentier, when the latter decided he was good enough for a comeback in the game. It was while he was in America that Benaim met Weisberger and a warm ac-quaintance sprang from that meeting.

* * *

AFTER the eventful meeting in Al-giers, Weisberger explained the situation to Benaim, who came right up smack dab with the answer. "You know," said Gilbert, "whatever I have or can get, is at your disposal, and that means every-thing too."

And he meant what he said, because shortly after, the fur began to fly. Boxing gear was obtained. A ring was procured, and the necessary incidentals which go with running a boxing show, was spread before the eager sergeant's eyes.

In fact, Gilbert not only turned over his boxing equipment including a fine stable of Arab fighters to the American forces, but he went them one further. He turned his jewelry store, which he owned, over to his brother in order that he might not be hampered in giving every spare moment of his time to the building up of the programs.

Several disappointments in the form of boxers not being able to appear, faced the promoters on their first show. In fact, eight substitutions had to be made and it was Gilbert Benaim who again came to the rescue by calling in some of his Arab fighters. Hardly anyone in the crowd knew what was going on behind the scenes or how close they came to losing out on a fine evening's program of fistic festivities. The hands of fate were still playing along with the promoters and when the first bell clanged for the opening bout, all substi-tutions were filled.

* * *

"NO one realizes the headaches that go with running a service boxing show," said Weisberger, as we caught him in the dressing room taping the hands of one of the fighters. "A fellow has to be everything from manager to adviser and trainer, and then double up as a referee.

"We try to book all service men but, at the last minute, we get a call that they can not show up. Their outfit has been called for combat duty in other places, or else the ship had to leave at the last moment. If you think it is an easy task getting up a card of service fighters with thousands of the armed forces roaming the local streets, you have another guess coming."

The bevy of fighters who have paraded across the ring at the weekly shows would look more like a list of Who's Who in the Allied forces. Each week, the show has fighters who are American, British, Ara-bian, all are eager and willing to swap blows for the one purpose of putting on a full evening's entertainment to the thou-sands of fight fans who swarm the entrance gates at every show.

* * *

BENAIM, in donating his stable of fighters which include some very promising Arab boys, also donated the use of his gymnasium for the fighters to use for training quarters, and the daily trek to the "little fistic auditorium" is growing in leaps and bounds, all due to the splendid work and tireless efforts of Benaim whose heart is all wrapped up in the game.

Assisting Benaim and Weisberger at the weekly shows are some of the greatest French fighters the game has ever had, in-cluding Bob Youssef, former boxing cham-pion of North Africa, one of the men who threw leather with Carpentier, when the lat-ter was listed among the greats, and Morris Fumo, a middleweight champion of North Africa, whose glove slinging brought him face to face with many of the leading high-lights of the profession. Both these old timers have given their time and energy in an endless procession to keep the boxing game alive.

Listed among the fighters who have squared off in the North African Madison Square Garden are "Ziggy" Lander, a middleweight of the U. S. Army, and a well known fistic adherent in America. He is a German refugee now in our Army. He has headlined several shows. Then there is Pvt. Clayton Adams, a lightweight, who is slowly climbing the fistic ladder and meeting with much success. Staff Sergt. Henry Snead, classy Negro welter-weight and former champion at Camp Gilmer, has made several appearances in the local ring and demonstrated an abun-dance of ring knowledge to the delight of the fans. Pvt. Armand Dascenza, a light-weight of the U. S. Army, has braved the punches of the best in his class and emerged from the battles each time with honors.

AMONG the British fighters who have taken part in the slugfests at the North African Garden are Johnny Barrett, a corporal in the air corps, whose slugging manner draws plenty of applause from the fans. Driver Clarkson and "Butch" Willis, a pair of middles, also have gone over big in the weekly classics, as has Lieut. Ed Whiting of the Royal Navy, the owner of a powerful pair of maulies and a good drawing card.

Others whose names are etched in the fans' minds are, Pvts. Matt Easdale, Patty Shannon, Sergt. Phil Dawes, Signalman Tom Collyer, and Corp. Jimmy McMen-amin, a classy 124-pounder, whose doings inside the roped arena are the talk of the British fight crowds. Jimmy, a popular lad with all the fans, never fails to give the best he has in him which is always good for an extra round of applause.

The local talent supported by the train-ing of Gilbert Benaim, have more than done their share in bringing joy and hap-piness to the fight crowds. They always put on a lively show for the fans. The upper-cruster of the local lads seems to be Addadaine, welterweight champion of Al-giers, whose prowess in the ring has met with the approval of all hands. His recent victory over Sergt. Henry Snead, two-fisted Negro scrapper of the U. S. Army, placed him among the top-notchers.

* * *

JURY VII, who tipped the Fairbanks at 165, comes closest to the welter champ in mitt slinging activities. The local boy has met all the best in both the United States and British forces and never fails to please the crowd.

Other local fisticuffers who have shared in the weekly doings are Ottman, Omar, and Aoufi, a trio of little fellows, Mouloud Ali and Sabouldi, lightweights; Ne-Koud and Missoub, another pair of lighties, and Djarl, Iarbi, Nacjadji, Salomonoy, Abdera-ham, Omar and a host of others, all good little scrappers.

Listed among the celebrities who have put in an appearance at the shows are many high ranking officers of all services. In fact, the crowd seems to be international and a very colorful one at that. "Bulldog" Milano, who holds a decision over Pedro Montanez back in the States, often takes his turn as the third man in the ring. Lew Jenkins, former lightweight boxing cham-pion of the world and now a member of the Coast Guard, also handles the reins in the roped square.

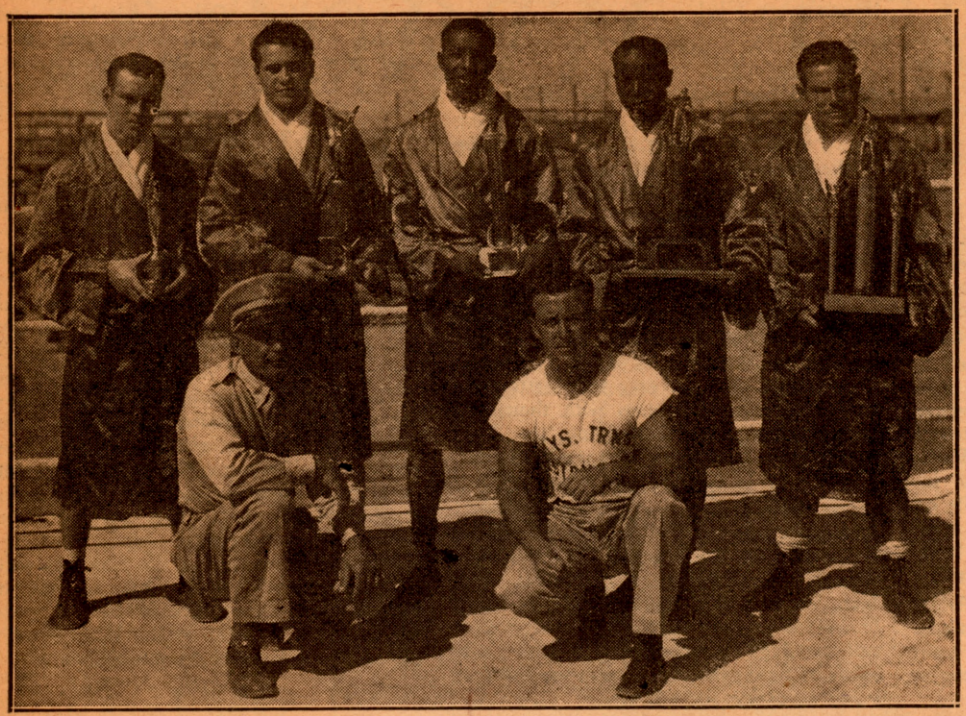
"We're just one big happy family," said Gilbert Benaim, emerging from the dress-ing room on his way to the ring. "The only thing that bothers us is our shortage of boxing equipment which is hard to get in North Africa."

And when we asked Sergt. Weisberger what he thought of the whole thing, he remarked, "You can take it from me, these shows would never be staged if it were not for Gilbert. He certainly has been our 'angel.'"

After acting as a judge at one of the shows and a spectator at many of them, I am inclined to believe the sergeant's words that "Gilbert Benaim is one of those men whom you often hear about but never come in contact with."

Hammer Field Boxing Hotbed

By PVT. WILLIAM WALBAUM



Hammer Field's Boxing team with the trophies won in inter-camp bouts. Left to right, standing: Pvt. George Reed of Omaha, Neb.; Pfc. Jack Kagan, Los Angeles, Cal.; Tech. Sgt. Cal. Williams, Cleveland, O.; Pfc. Rubin Kelley, Chicago, Ill.; S/Sgt. Max Moore, Fresno, Cal. Kneeling: Lieut. Arthur Miller and Pvt. Nicky Sardone, Team Coach.

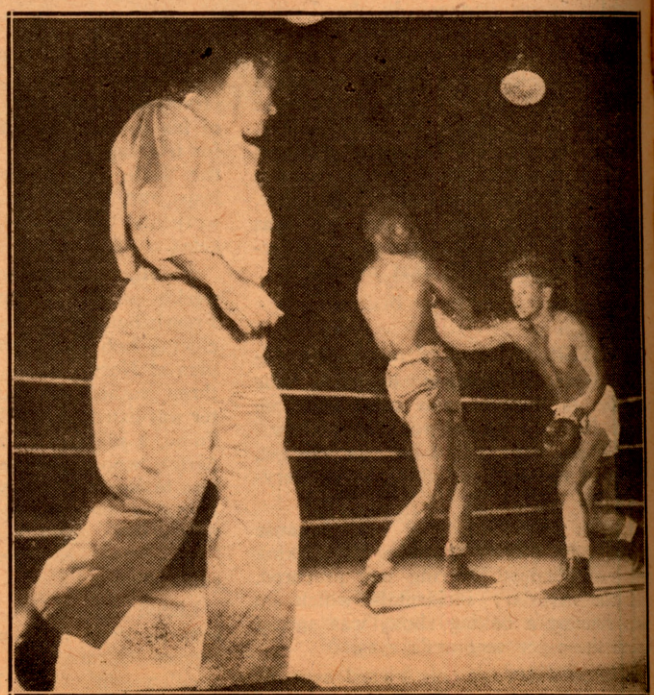
NEVER before in the history of man's physical development and general body building has the "manly art of self-defense" played a more vital role than it is playing today in the building up of the nation's youth, both in Army camps and in the combat areas all over the world where American soldiers are to be found. A soldier never knows when he may have to call upon the training he received back in his rookie days to protect himself. The slightest advantage any man may have over an enemy in hand-to-hand fighting may spell the difference between life and death.

In line with the vast Physical Training program being carried on by the United States Army, boxing has taken a "front seat" as one of the most important phases of this training.

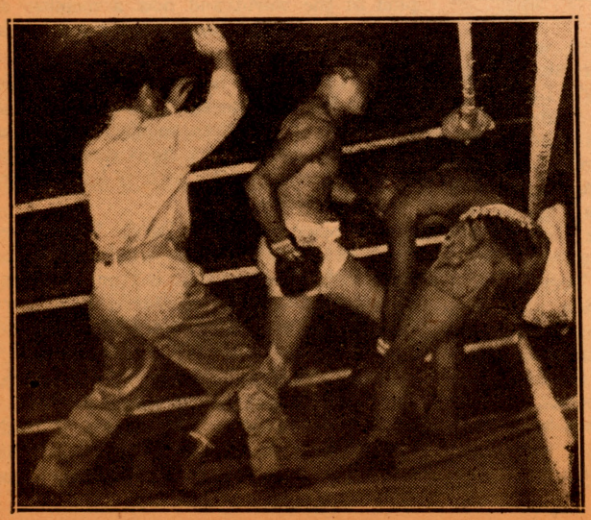
Back in February of this year, the Physical Training Department of Hammer Field in California launched a gigantic boxing program under the able direction of Lieutenant Andy Miller and Private Nicky Sardone, former New Jersey boxing veteran and trainer of many ring stars of amateur boxing circles on the East coast. In the relatively short span of six months, these two men have been gratified to see their efforts result in a really top-notch bunch of ring artists—young men who have already proven themselves threats to be reckoned with in West coast Army and Civilian boxing tournaments.

* * *

ONE of the first problems that faced Lt. Miller and Pvt. Sardone was the "weeding" out of potential fighter material from those men who did not possess ring ability. This was done in an effort to find men who would make up the team that would represent Hammer Field in open competition against opposing teams from other bases on the West coast. In spite of the fact the Base team has changed faces many times as many organizations came, stayed their while, then moved to a theatre of operations, they have taken top honors in scores of inter-camp bouts and have shown *(Continued on page 45)*

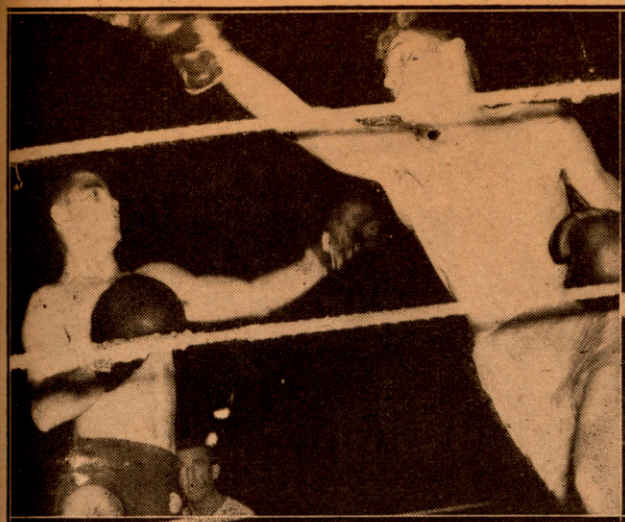


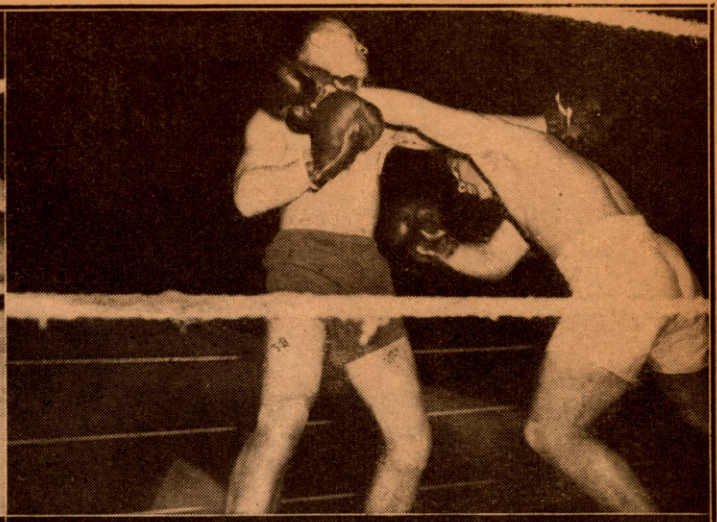
Pvt. Johnnie Sonny of New Jersey lands a well-directed right to the body of Pvt. Johnnie Worthy from Pittsburgh in one of the feature bouts at Hammer Field. Worthy won the decision.

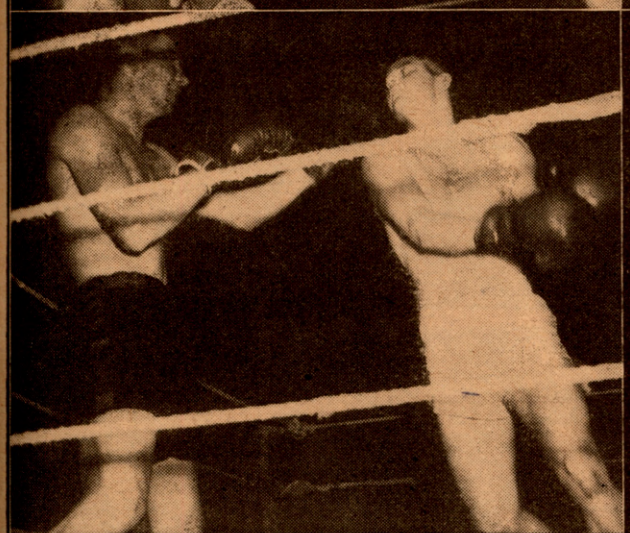


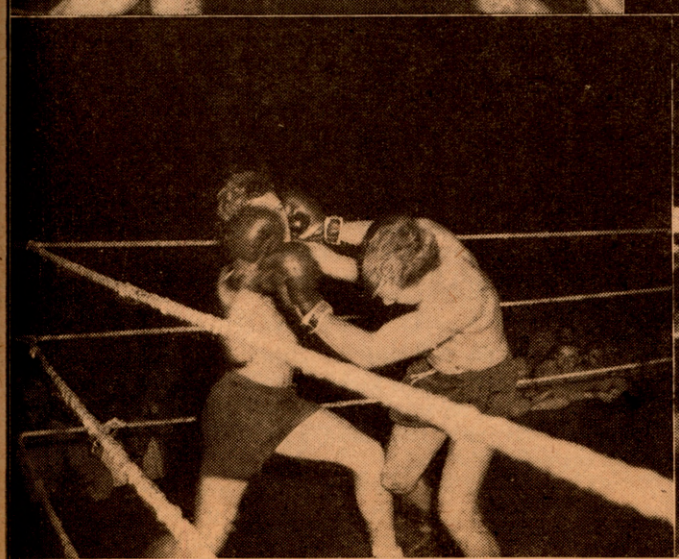
Referee Sardone stops the bout between Pvt. Roy Hawkins of Los Angeles and T/Sgt. Cal Williams in the first round. Right and left blows to the jaw rendered Williams helpless.

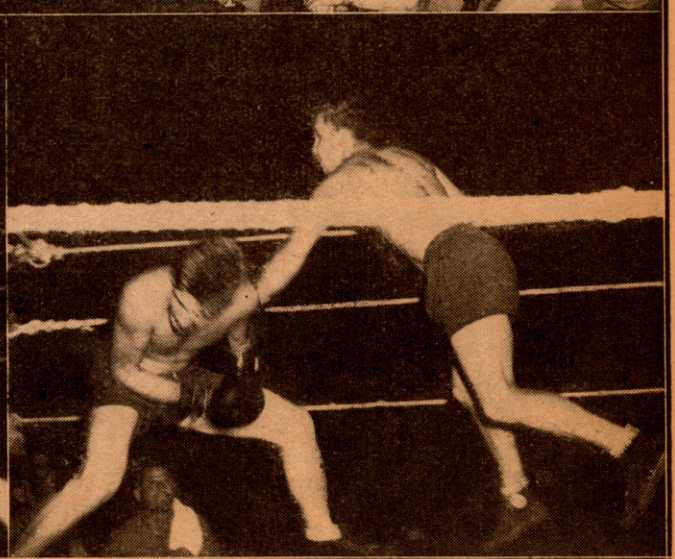
MARINES TAKE TIME OUT











Despite the heavy fighting in Guadalcanal, the U. S. Marines take time out to stage a Golden Gloves championship tourney. The pictures on this page, snapped in the quarter-finals, show that there are two kinds of fighting in which our Leathernecks excel, with the bayonet, grenade and gun and with God's gift to man—the hands. Top row, left, shows Pfc. Arthur Childress of Columbus, O., missing a right but his opponent, Pfc. Charles Diaz of Tampa, Fla., absorbed more than he avoided, and the decision went to Childress. On the right we see Pfc. Robt. Karvelas of New York City landing a right to the body of Pfc. John R. Bober of Philadelphia. Bober was unable to answer the bell for the second round.

Middle row—(Left) Pfc. Paul E. Brandyberry of West Liberty, O., counters with a left after having taken a looping right from Pfc. Howard W. Chadderson of Buffalo, N. Y. Chadderson won and gained the semi-final bracket. (Right) Part of the crowd attending the tourney, first of its kind held on the Island. It was staged in celebration of the first landing of the Marines, a year ago. Winners were awarded medals made from metal from a downed Japanese Zero plane. Note some of the Marine officers, displeased with the decision, boo the officials.

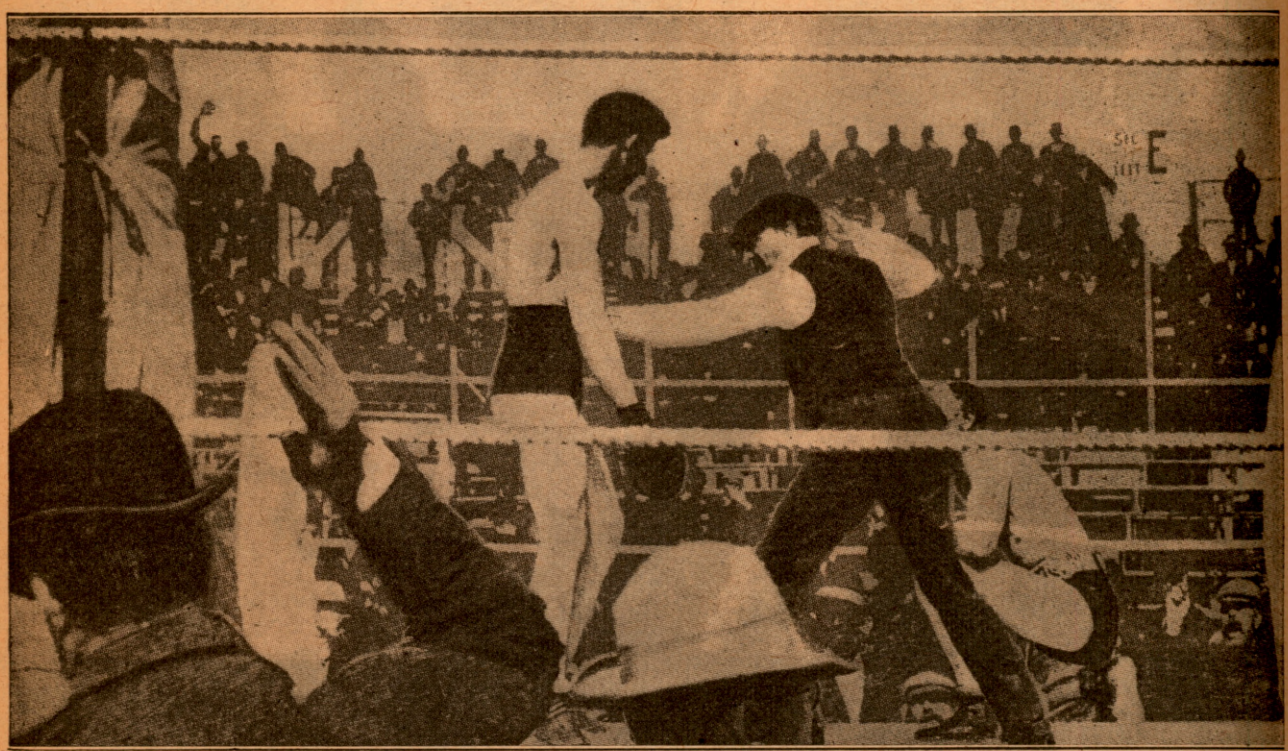
Bottom row—(Left) These two Marines threw plenty of leather. At left is Pfc. John Joseph Bookin of New York City and his opponent is Pfc. George S. Banks of Mahoney City, Pa., a former Middle Atlantic A.A.U. champ, who won the decision. (Right) Pfc. Joseph Bookin, New York City, is caught with a staggering left hook tossed by Pfc. George S. Banks, Mahoney City, Pa.—(Official U. S. Marine Corps Photo)

SOLAR PLEXUS PUNCH

46 YEARS of AGE

Bob Davis's Inventive Mind So Termed a Common Blow and Helped to Make Fitz's Triumph Over Corbett All the More Dramatic

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Fitzsimmons, knocked to hands and knees, rests while Referee Siler counts and Gentleman Jim stands by, watching his fallen adversary.

IT seems only the other day that I discussed the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight with Bob Davis. Now he is gone. Bob, in his last years a travel column writer for *The Sun* in New York, as well as advisory editor of the Munsey magazines, was Fitz's "private secretary" at Carson City, Nevada, before and after Bob had taken the heavyweight championship from Jim Corbett.

To Davis goes the credit for having invented the solar plexus punch.

As you may know, it was a right-hander to the pit of the stomach that finished Gentleman Jim as he was standing up.

Right-handers to the center of the nervous system had been delivered since the beginning of boxing. Perhaps Cain hit Abel with one around the Garden of Eden.

But Davis was an inventive man. The simple story did not appear to be sufficiently alluring.

Bob was working for the Hearst papers, and had been asked to cover the fight and report Fitzsimmons' sayings, for which the fighter received $10,000. It was Davis's job to keep the Cornishman from talking to other newspapermen.

After it was all over, Davis, who happened to be one of the very few writers at Carson who knew where the solar plexus was located, announced that Fitz had devised a new, paralyzing, killing punch,—the Solar Plexus blow.

The New York *Herald* ran a series of articles asking whether it was legal and wise to permit fighters to use this blow. Here was a punch which left the victim unable to defend himself, a clinical trick!

* * *

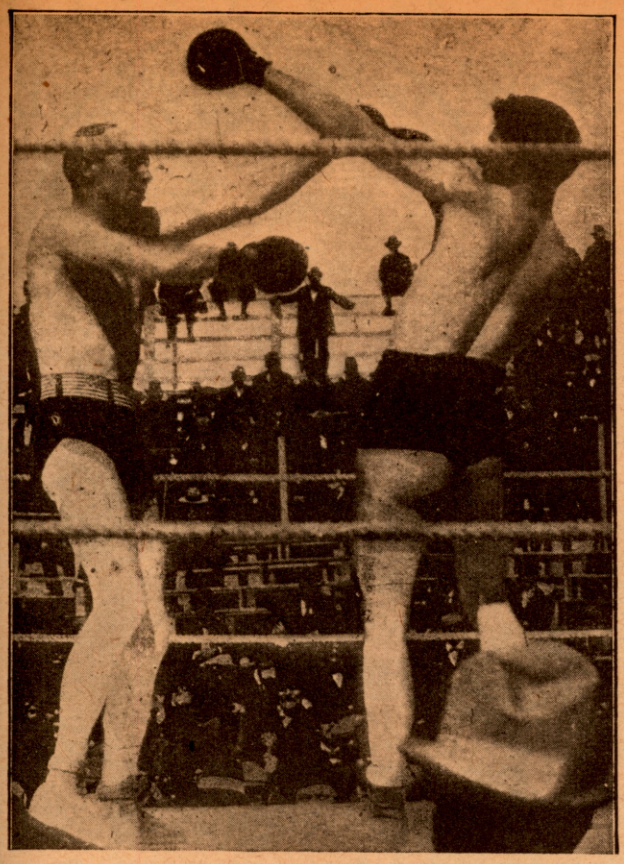
OF course, the fact that the Hearst people had Fitzsimmons sewed up and Davis kept him from talking to other writers did not stop the reporters from quoting Fitz—and at length. But the camp was full of resentment, a lot of it directed at Davis, who had engineered the deal.

As a matter of fact, the deal did not work out so well. Davis was more or less guided by what he got from Fitzsimmons. The others were circumscribed only by their imaginations and more or less elastic consciences. As a result, most of the stuff in the other papers was more interesting than the material syndicated by the Hearst people.

The fight took place on March 17, 1897, and Corbett went into the ring a 5 to 3 favorite. After the fifth round he looked like 20 to 1. But Gentleman Jim got careless with a terrific puncher, and you know what that means.

Corbett just cut Fitz to ribbons in those early rounds. The Cornishman was smeared with blood.

In the sixth round, Jim knocked Fitz to his hands and knees and it looked as if it soon would be over. The writers—most of



A scene in the eleventh round, Corbett wards off Fitz's right.

them—gloated because of the deal Fitz had made with Davis, and shouted to the Hearst representative, "Mr. Secretary, get yourself a broom and dustpan and gather up your boss!"

Well, it was quite a fight. It was staged in a dramatic locale, amid dramatic scenes, the last big championship battle to carry with it the flavor of the old West, the rough and tough atmosphere of the vanishing frontier.

As the fight got under way, there was a rumor that Wyatt Earpp and his brother, famous gun toters, border battlers and frontier friskies, had told the fighters how it would have to wind up—or else. Wyatt and his mob were at the ringside, but they had nothing whatever to do with the issue. It was a battle fought on its merits, loaded with action, witnessed by fewer than 5000, a financial flop. But a FIGHT.

* * *

THIS mar on the escutcheon of Corbett was accomplished, believe it or not, by a man weighing a mere 157¼ pounds. Of course, no such ridiculous weight could be given out any more than Tex Rickard could afford to reveal to the public the fact that Georges Carpentier scaled only 166 pounds for the so-called Battle of the Century, with Jack Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres.

Dan Hickey weighed Fitz only two hours before the fight and is authority for the statement that Ruby Robert tipped the beam at 157¼.

"It was given out that Corbett weighed 183—and that was correct—and Fitz 167. It was bad enough, a discrepancy of 16 pounds," Hickey recounted one day in THE RING office.

The Fitz-Corbett fight stands out in motion picture history because it was the first big fight to be filmed. It was a jumpy, streaky picture, indistinct—but a picture of the fight.

Billy Brady is authority for the statement that the pictures netted $750,000, and had a tremendous influence on the development of the flicker as a teller of a news story.

"The movie was shown in the Academy of Music in New York, the Grand Opera in Chicago and the big Boston Theatre, before tremendous crowds and with vast receipts," Brady recollects.

The last round was shown in what were known as moving picture books. You flipped the cardboard pages and got a movie. The fight also was exhibited in those old penny arcade peep show machines, all to the tune of nearly a million dollars for a fight which at Carson hadn't drawn flies.

The movies were sent around the world. People in far off places saw the fight—and they never had seen anything like it before.

* * *

THE picture books reached out to the rural sections of the United States. You sent a dime to a New York address and back came this marvel of drama and pictorial proof that what the newspapers insisted had happened, actually had taken place. From city gin mill to country store in all sorts of out of the way places, the fight and its principals became famous. The fight, and Bob Davis's Solar Plexus Punch.

What with all this and the big play in the newspapers this fight got more publicity than any other in the history of the ring.

Much has been written about the contest, which saw the title Corbett had wrested from John L. Sullivan pass to Fitz, who in turn was to be knocked out by Jim Jeffries. However, little has been written about the preliminaries, about the tribulations of Dan Stuart, the Texas promoter, who started to stage the fight in his own state, and wound up so far afield as Carson City, Nevada.

Governor Culbertson of Texas ordered the fight out of the state, but discovered he had no authority in law. So, at an expense to the state of $25,000, he called a special session of its legislature, and enacted a law which made prize fighting illegal.

Stuart then decided that Kansas was the place for the fight. Just how Kansas received the proposal may be gleaned from Billy Brady:—

"We went to Topeka to see Governor Clark, on his invitation. I found out that the governor had placed Corbett in charge of Reb Houpt, sheriff at Hot Springs, while Fitz was in the custody of Jess Hurd, another sheriff, and a villainous hombre he was. He had the reputation of having killed 17 men. He looked it. Houpt was supposed to have killed 16. The rivalry between the two man killers was terrific. They were looking for a chance to add to their notches.

"Well, we went to the capitol. Fitz sat with his guard, Corbett with his, and Governor Clark said, 'Well, gentlemen, I have a few words to say to you. I do not propose to do as my brother governor of Texas has done. I shall not put this state to the expense of 20,000 or 30,000 dollars to convene a special session of the Legislature just to pass a law making this fight illegal.

"'I have a simpler way. You, Mr. Fitzsimmons, are in charge of the estimable citizen Mr. Jesse Hurd, who has the reputation of having killed 17 men, and you, Mr. Corbett, are in charge of our equally estimable citizen Mr. Houpt, who has the reputation of having killed 16. It is Mr. Houpt's ambition to catch up with Mr. Hurd.

"'It is Mr. Hurd's ambition to keep ahead of Mr. Houpt. I have instructed these gentlemen that if you, Mr. Fitzsimmons, and you, Mr. Corbett, so much as bat an eye at each other in the state of Kansas, while I am the governor here, you will go home in a box'."

The governor turned to Hurd, then to Houpt, and each nodded. The party lost no time at all in leaving the sovereign state of Kansas, and moving into the no less sovereign state of Nevada, which needed publicity very badly, since it had a million times as many jackrabbits as inhabitants.

* * *

STUART'S trouble in finding a locale for his fight was to be duplicated years later, when Tex Rickard wandered around looking for a place to put on the Jeffries-Johnson affair, which finally landed in Reno, Nevada.

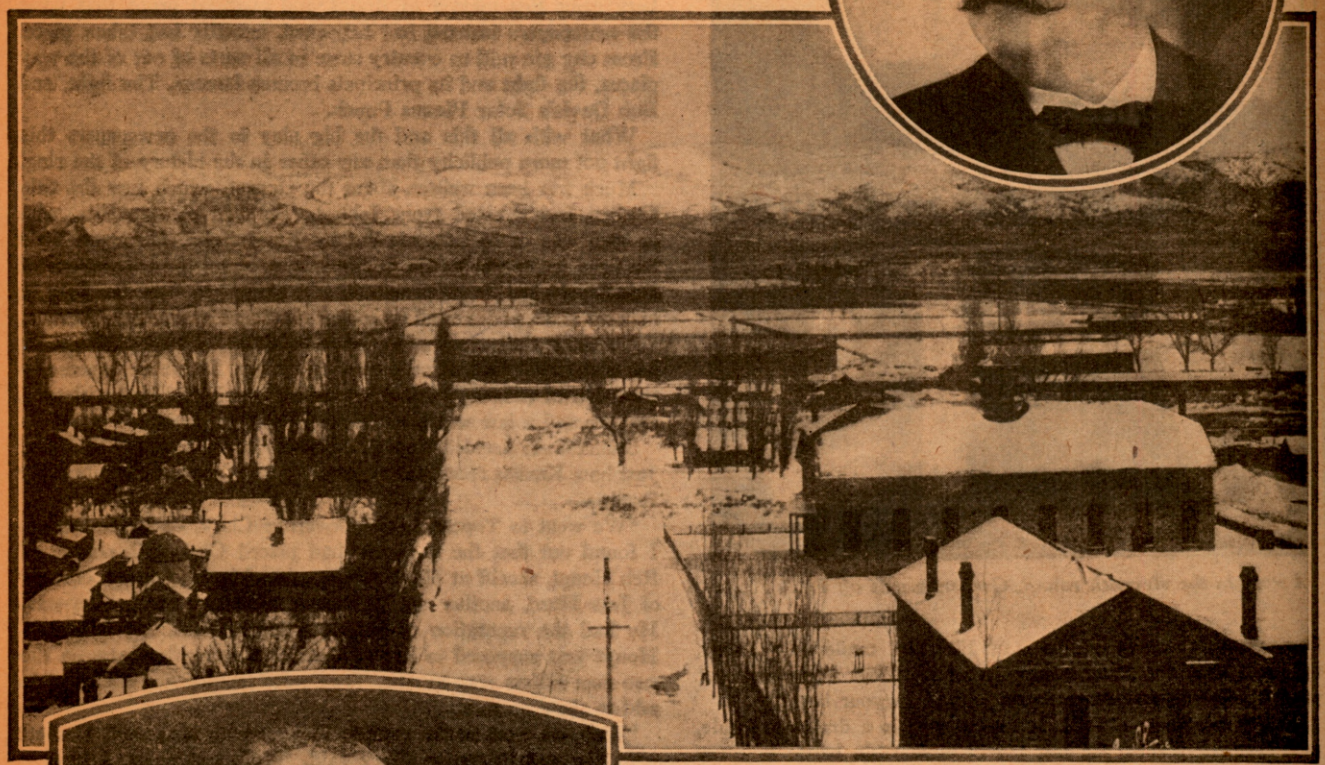
As for the fight itself, the Fitzsimmons camp feared Jim, yet was confident. Bob's handlers felt that Fitz would have a rocky four or five rounds, but with those over, would proceed to wear down the Californian. That's exactly how it happened.

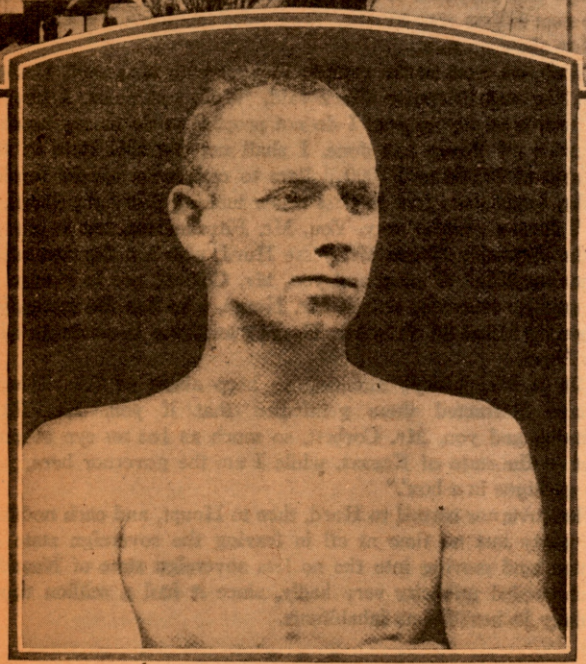
"We knew that Fitz would land the one big punch, and we also knew Corbett might hit Fitz fifty times, hit him hard, before

Bob could get in the right blow," Dan Hickey recounted.

The encounter was loaded with dynamite for Fitzsimmons. Corbett was a master boxer, a good hitter, in his physical prime, one of the grand battlers of ring history.

Carson City, Nevada, as it looked when Corbett and Fitzsimmons fought their championship bout. Dan Stuart (upper insert), promoted the fight, and made plenty on it, despite the many obstacles placed in his path. Dan bought the movie rights and cleaned up.



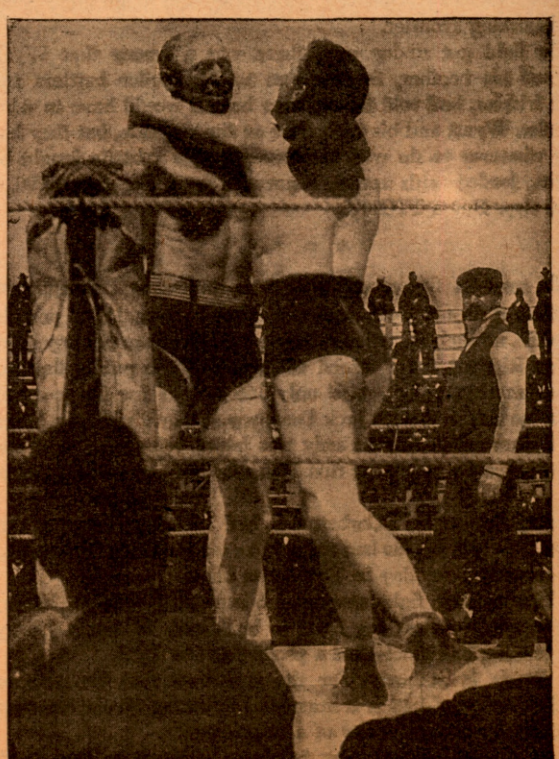


He had some 25 pounds the better of the weights, and had he been careful, doubtless would have retained the title.

But Corbett wasn't careful, and he lost a championship he might have held for many more years if he had mixed his Carson punches with caution.

* * *

THE boys who covered the Dempsey-Gibbons fight at Shelby thought the town was wide open. But Carson in March 1897 was OPEN. Gambling, rum drinking, aggregations of the rough and tough element, the *(Continued on page 43)*



A clinch just before Fitz delivered his famous blow to the stomach that ended the fight. The punch made ring history.

BOXING *Is* POPULARIZED *by* CHAPLAIN McCARTHY *in* ORAN

By HARRY DWYER, U.S.N.

(Special RING *Correspondent with U. S. Fleet)*

WHEN the cauliflower industry in the north-western part of North Africa goes to bat for their service brothers, the magical wand of Chaplain Captain Francis W. McCarthy, U. S. Army, is waved back and forth and out pops an array of fistic talent fit for any fan's sporting menu.

Chaplain McCarthy is to Oran fans what Mike Jacobs is to the sporting populace of the Universe, the answer to the serviceman's prescription for ailing boxing bouts. And therein lies the story of how boxing, the ace sport among the Allied armed forces, got its initial start at Oran. As this article is being written, the game enjoys far better than average standing.

Oran's boxing, like many others at service camps, grew up the hard way. All the obstacles that a promoter faces in staging an athletic event was out in full force to hamper the men who made the boxing shows possible for the Allied fighting forces in that section of North Africa, and nearby camps and stations. However, the sturdy fighting spirit of Chaplain McCarthy, Major Jim Flinn, Army Medical Corps, and Samuel J. Corrallo, Director of Red Cross activities at the Empire Club, Red Cross club in Oran, all leaders in their chosen fields, could not be dampened by such trifles. They plugged along, working hand in hand, until their goal was reached.

* * *

ORAN boxing fans saw the first show at the Empire Club on March 31, 1943, but it soon became apparent that more space was needed. That's where Sam Corrallo, former athletic coach at the Millbrook, N. Y., High School, and physical education director of Millbrook public schools, went to work.

Corrallo, the first to introduce the five days a week physical education program in New York state, was well used to crowds. His first thought was to hire a larger place where the weekly shows could be held. Through the Red Cross, the Casino theatre was taken over and there, every week, the shows are held to capacity crowds with hundreds of boxing hungry fans turned away at each show.

Chaplain McCarthy, always a lover of clean sports and an ardent boxing fan in his native city of Chicago, added his excellent judgment to the shows performing both as referee and judge. His able performances as the third man in the ring has brought acclaim from the capacity houses which greet every show.

The other member of the famous boxing trio, Major Jim Flinn of Pittsburgh, has been an athlete all his life. A well known intercollegiate light heavyweight boxer in his college days, in addition to being one of the home town's most celebrated baseball players, he knows the ring game from glove to water bucket and return. The knowledge which he gained through his many years of experience as an athlete and fight fan was imparted to his partners, and the shows gained in popularity.

* * *

THE garland of roses has not always been wreathed upon the shoulders of the Oran boxing trio. From the start it has been an uphill climb with many of the matches having to be called off at the last moment due to change of orders, or the participants having to leave for other duties. Even these tough spots failed to halt the fistivities, and the old adage of the show business that "the show must go on," was brought to the fore again for an airing. Not one of the shows has been cancelled, and many of the programs have been changed at the last minute, but the fans never complained.

On several occasions a whole show had to be shifted around with perhaps, only one or two on the original list being present. But the serviceman wants his leather battles, and any one who ever ran a service show knows that once a serviceman wants a boxing show, all heaven and earth has to be moved before he will call it a day and quit.

The boxers who have appeared on the weekly programs come from every walk and branch of the Allied forces, with the boxers from the United States forces predominating. Men from the Army have tossed leather with their brothers in arms of the Navy, and the fighting little Arabs whose peculiar style of boxing never fails to draw the applause, have come in for their share of slinging a pair of upholstered mittens at an adversary.

Many boxers who held the spotlight in civilian boxing arenas before Uncle Sam got tangled up in this world's main event, have appeared on the local cards. Among them is Lew Jenkins, former lightweight boxing champion of the world. Lew has won a name for himself with the local crowd, having won his first two starts the first by a T.K.O. and the second, by a classy finish which had his opponent groggy. Later he was knocked out by an Arab.

* * *

OTHERS who have swapped punches are Sgt. Ed. Tipton of the Army Ordnance, who holds the heavyweight diadem of North Africa, and who recently defended it against the onslaughts of one Claude Brown at the local stadium on August 8. In the class with the khaki warriors of the ring are Pvt. Martin Clark of the Infantry, and Chief Smith, an Oklahoma Indian, and as tough as his ancestors, who throws leather with the speed of a sledge hammer.

Johnny McCoy Hale, one of the Navy's Sea-Bees and the North African middleweight champion, has been a popular performer at the weekly shows at the Casino. Johnny's recent tussle with Marcel Cerdan, middleweight champion of Europe, and a French sailor, is still fresh in the fan's minds, Johnny having showed up well. Hale is also Southern middleweight champion, the title which he won before coming overseas.

Before joining up with Uncle Sam's sea-going forces, Hale distinguished himself on the "home shores" favorably. A hard fighter from the first to the last bell, Hale never fails to please the crowd, a characteristic which should carry him far along the cauliflower trail.

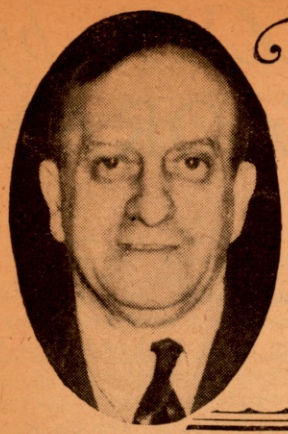
Others who have faced the referees in the local rings are Earl Evans, Johnny Vi Vola, New England champion, Phil Daurrio, Steve Roszina, who gave Lew Jenkins a tough few minutes in their recent scrap, Larry Ryan, Edgar Leckleiter, Pat McNamara, Ralph Gallo, Sgt. Charley Grundish, Elias E. Grange, and Chick Broussard, all of the Army.

Appearing for the Navy and the Coast Guard have been, Lew Jenkins, Johnny McCoy Hale, Louis Ogelita, H. G. Burke, Dan Clark, Russ Davis, Ralph Consolo, Pat Palliota, and Dick Bernard, the man who took a decision over Lew Jenkins in a northern ring.

Carrying the colors of the British Navy and boxers who have more than proved their worth in the squared arena are Joe Devine, Owen Williams and Pat O'Halloran, a fighting trio with hearts that can stand anything from a pile driving blow to a perfect wallop on the button.

And when the war finally brings the curtain down on the armed forces' visit to North Africa, the big three of Oran boxing will never be forgotten. As the men return to civilian life, fond memories of the clashes in the local ring will always flash before them.

They will recall the enjoyable recreation furnished them by these men, a trio whose work in North Africa should receive special recognition from the U. S. Government. They have merited at least this much.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxing Is Recognized on Floor of the U. S. Senate

New Draft Code Affects Many Ranking Boxers

Heavyweight Stars Come to Light in Service

BOXING recently received senatorial recognition when C. W. Brooks, senator from Illinois, Marine Corps officer in World War No. 1, spoke highly of its benefits in a speech on the Senate floor.

"Exercising for good health and exercising for hand-to-hand fighting are different matters entirely. . . . Let an athlete continue boxing through several weeks and he will accustom himself to shock. His mental reactions become calm. He has been hit before and he is used to it. He begins to develop the proper psychology toward violence—the kind a fighter needs . . . casual acceptance of physical and mental shock. . . . The deep objective of sport really is to train one's reflex of purpose so as to develop a habit of keeping steadily at something you want, until it is done."

The senator knows what he is talking about. His opinion is based on the numerous instances of combat intelligence and bravery displayed by boxers under fire. His tribute to boxing in the highest and most important legislative body of our country, is a feather in the cap of those who have been fighting the curtailment of boxing and other sports. What we need is a few more of Senator Brooks' type in Washington.

* * *

WE heartily endorse the plea of Lt. Com. Jack Dempsey for a series of boxing shows for bonds around the Army and Navy camps. Jack says that he thinks a billion dollars in bonds can be collected at such shows, but we venture that twice that amount could be obtained if the officials were to release Louis, Conn, Bettina, Zale, Cochrane, Abrams, Pep and other stars to compete around the country in honest-to-goodness battles. No exhibitions such as Joe Louis, Jackie Wilson, Ray Robinson and George Nicholson are now giving, but bouts in which the cream of our boxing talent now in service, would take part.

At the Yankee Stadium alone, were Louis and Conn to head a show, two hundred and fifty million dollars in war bonds would be pledged. Other top-notch fights could be staged at intervals in various big boxing centers and there soon would be little need for our Treasury Department to cry for more action in bond sales.

Add to the fight admission, sales of radio and program advertising, concession rights and sales of programs, and the amount totalled would run into fabulous figures.

It can be done as Dempsey points out and should be done. Big fights with high class opponents, staged by the various services as one unit, is one way to curb a rise in taxes and to help the war effort.

* * *

WHEN Jimmy Bivins defeated Cpl. Melio Bettina recently in Cleveland, the mid-West Negro reached the end of a dead-end street. He has no more opposition unless he tackles men he has beaten. With the two leaders out for the duration, Sgt. Joe Louis and Cpl. Billy Conn, the best Jimmy can do is to get into a uniform and do his fighting now for Uncle Sam.

He has amassed a fortune in the ring and no longer can claim support as a means for deferment. The chances are that under the new draft code he will find himself shouldering a gun ere long. The same holds for Lee Q. Murray, Buddy Walker, Lee Savold and several others of the first ten rated heavies. Even Tami Mauriello, who has been turned down by the Army officials, is likely to be recalled. Things look gloomy for the division if the stringent regulations now in force, are carried out against the boxers.

Bivins won all but two of the ten rounds in the bout with Bettina. The M. P. was sluggish and uncertain. He lacked his usual dash and missed frequently. All of which proves that a man in the service hasn't the proper preparation to enable him to stand the gaff against a good civilian boxer. Ray Robinson's one-sided victory over Sgt. Jackie Wilson was a previous example.

Bivins by weighing 182 pounds, was the heaviest he has yet appeared. He is now a full-fledged heavyweight. The extra poundage enabled him to rock Bettina every time he crashed his right hand smashes to the southpaw's jaw.

That Bivins is a favorite in his sector, has been evident by the crowds that have attended shows at which he has been the headliner. To see his contest with Bettina 14,960 persons paid $52,640.

* * *

WE are indebted to Col. Harvey Miller of the U. S. Marines, former president of the N.B.A., for a suggestion which we hope can be carried out. Says Col. Miller:

"Boxing is contributing so much to the war, that I wonder if we cannot give it the credit it deserves by having an honor roll printed in THE RING containing the names of all amateurs and professionals in the service, with their rank and the name of their outfit. Such a list would be welcomed by boxing enthusiasts and would show to the world that boxing holds the distinction of contributing more athletes to the armed forces than any other branch of athletics. THE RING could devote a page each month for such purpose and carry on until all names of the boys wearing the uniform, would appear.

"This would act as a lasting monument to boxing. Take a look at the standouts in the fighting zones, from the top down and you'll find that almost all are athletes, many of them boxers. In a fight close up, when plain guts counts so much, the boxers have been the best. They have what it takes and they have proved it. Not one boxer, amateur or pro, has failed when he got the chance to show. This is a list we should have and I trust that Editor Fleischer will see to it that we get such an honor roll started."

THE RING Editor has attempted this before but without success because of lack of interest among those who have such information available but won't send same in. We have a record in THE RING of a total of 4029 boxers in the armed forces as of October 1, but lack the data on these, other than that they have joined the colors.

THE RING Editor will be grateful to its readers for cooperation to get such an honor roll under way. If you know of an amateur or professional boxer, past or present, who is in the service or was, I will appreciate getting the name, the outfit and a few lines on the boxer's activities.

If a boxer has been wounded, I would appreciate getting that information. If killed, either in action or by accident, I would like to have that also.

And if a boxer has been cited and received any honors from our government, let me have that data.

Here is a chance for our readers to help us build boxing to the skies. Let's show the world what our favorite pastime is doing to crush the Nazis and the Japs.

MANUEL ORTIZ, like Joe Louis, is a fighting champion whose name will go down in ring history as one who was ever ready to give all worthy challengers a chance to take the crown from him. The California Mexican has held the spotlight on many occasions during the dull summer season and is now ready to continue where he left off, in a heavy fall and winter campaign.

Ortiz's latest title defense was against Leonard Lopez of Mexico City, who previously had given the champ a close battle in a non-title bout. They fought the championship mill at Hollywood and Ortiz came through with a knockout in the fourth round. There is no question about the El Centro Mexican being the best bantam in the world today. What is more, he is a fighting champion, a rarity in boxing. The Mexican farmer boy has had 30 fights under the management of Tommy Farmer, and lost only one, that to Tony Olivera whom he recently stopped in the seventh session.

Since winning the title, he has defended the crown seven times, and six of these bouts were scheduled for fifteen rounds. He has engaged in a dozen battles since January 1, and has scored eight knockouts. In the championship bouts he defeated Kenny Lindsay, ten rounds; kayoed George Freitas, ten; knocked out Lou Salica in ten; stopped Lupe Cordoza in six; won in fifteen from Joe Robleto; knocked out Robleto in seven. In his latest battle he stopped Leonardo Lopez in the fourth.

We are proud of the achievement of this lad to whom we will award a RING championship belt when the war is over. He has earned that and the congratulations of the fight fans for keeping his division in the spotlight in these warring times. Mike Jacobs would do well to give the easterners a chance to see Ortiz in action in a Garden championship match.

Although the first bout with Lopez was a close one, only two points separating the men at the finish, in the title contest the champ made certain that there would be no chance for a discussion in re his superiority over the challenger, by making a quick job of it. He took no chances. He didn't let Lopez hit him with a solid punch. He moved in and out like a phantom and Lopez's swings went wild. The champ's footwork was excellent. His hitting was good, also. He scored with powerhouse lefts to the body and head and landed sharp right crosses to the chin.

* * *

OUT in California they are singing the praises of a giant soldier heavyweight, George Stephenson, who critics think is the outstanding prospect among the service men in this country. Recently when this 20-year-old Marine appeared in an intercamp tournament, Jim Jeffries, Willie Ritchie and Tommy Ryan, former world champions who know a fighter when they see one, passed the word that the six foot four inch youngster is the goods. They also praised the ability of Ray "Tiger" Hawkins of Hammer Field, who was defeated by the Marine for the heavyweight championship of the Pacific Coast for service men.

Stephenson weighs 225 pounds and packs a wallop. Hawkins is six feet four inches and scales one pound less. Another heavyweight who looms as a "find" according to the scribes who have seen him in action, is James J. Corbett, a corporal in the Army, who hails from Minooka, Pa.

While the critics on this side of the big pond are touting this trio, the soldiers of the South Pacific area and the scribes from Australia and New Zealand have had reams of praise for Al Hoosman and "Whizzer" White, two giants who rate tops in Army boxing. Hoosman recently knocked out Herb Narvo, Australian heavyweight king, and White won the Allied tourney's heavyweight title bout by stopping Alex Stanton, champion of the R.A.A.F., in two rounds.

White is a Navy lieutenant, junior grade, 26 years old and hails from Wellington, Col. He was christened Byron Raymond White and is a former football ace from the University of Colorado, former Oxford University Rhodes scholar and former professional football star. He quit Yale University's law school to enter the Navy Reserve as an ensign in May, 1942, and became a lieutenant, junior grade, a year later. He is stationed in the New Georgia Islands and boxes for the love of it, when he gets the opportunity. "Whizzer" White was a Golden Gloves champion, having won his crown in Detroit. Later he turned pro and had several fights under the management of Eddie Ross, who handles all the training for Max Waxman and Jack Dempsey.

Today he has a bigger job than fighting in the ring but he and Hoosman, being the outstanding heavyweights in the A.A.F., will clash shortly for the Army championship.

His job now is with the "PT" boats staff operating against the Japanese in the northern Solomons and the New Georgias. He was lent by the staff of the commander of the South Pacific forces to do the job and has been in forward, advanced bases many times. He was one of the best half backs developed in the Rocky Mountain Conference and was equally good as a student. He was noted as a scholar and hopes when the war is over to resume his study of the law.

Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Melio Bettina and Jimmy Bivins will find plenty of good opposition from men developed in the armed forces. There are several champions in the making among the service men.

* * *

LEFTY LACHANCE, hard swinging southpaw from Lewiston, Maine, ran into tough luck when he faced Ike Williams in a return engagement after Lefty had whipped Phil Terranova, the N.B.A. featherweight king. With that victory over Phil under his belt, the Fighting French Marine figured to top the list of featherweight challengers, but Williams upset the applecart. Unlike their previous bout last May which went the limit of eight rounds with Ike the winner, this time the Negro battler stepped up to the plate with dynamite laden fists and kayoed his man in the fourth round. Thus Ike put LaChance right back where he was before the Frenchman had taken the measure of the titleholder.

In the bout with Terranova, a record gathering at the Auditorium was treated to sharp, two-fisted fighting. Although floored in the seventh round with a whistling left hook, LaChance came through none the worse for his experience and in the following round, both he and the champ hit the deck, so hot was the battle.

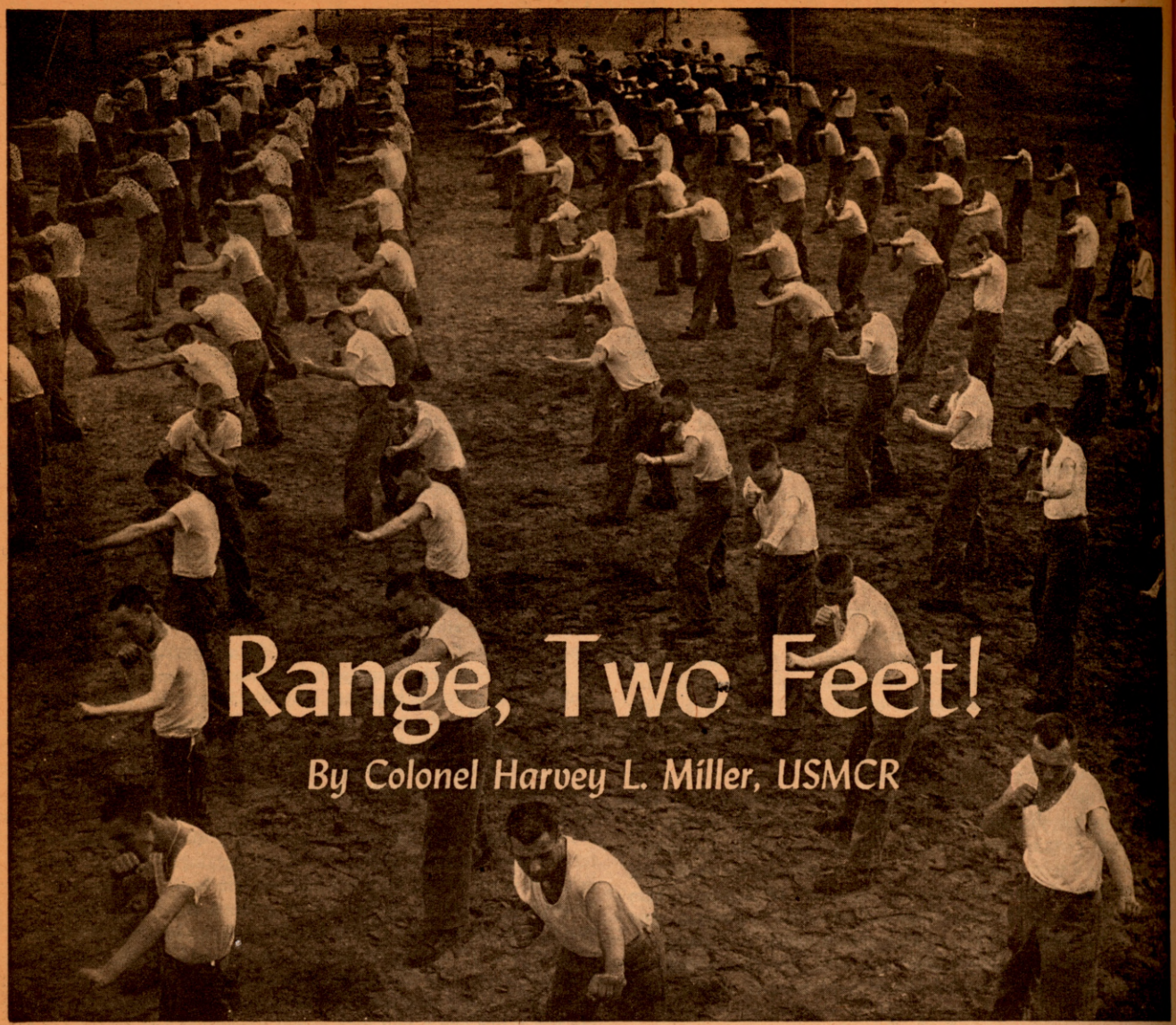
With the advantage of weight, height and reach, LaChance kept the game and aggressive New Yorker at bay with a right jab and kept working his loop-the-loop left overtime to the face. He had a five and a half inch height advantage and scaled 128 to 124½ for Phil. When Terranova cut a deep gash in his opponent's forehead in the opening round it looked like another knockout, the second in a row for the Maine boy, who in his last fight out, had to quit because of a cut though in the lead on points against Sal Bartola. But the cut was nicely handled this time and the 4600 persons who paid $4931 to see the mill, were treated to a thriller—a fast moving, hard hitting battle throughout.

* * *

BOBBY RUFFIN'S victory over Beau Jack moved the Astoria lad up a few pegs in the ratings, and he now commands attention as a challenger for lightweight honors. Unless he is reclassified in the draft, he should be fighting the winner of the Slugger White-Sammy Angott N.B.A. title fight vs. the winner of the Bob Montgomery-Beau Jack battle ere the winter is over. Such a series would be the means of determining the king of the lightweights, that throne now being vacant.

The Ruffin victory was somewhat tainted in that Beau Jack fought under a severe handicap, but that should not deter from Bobby's fine boxing and hitting exhibition because the Beau knew what he was up against and his mentors and the State Athletic Commission were fully aware of his knee injury. I blame the members of the Commission and Chick Wergeles, manager of the Beau, for spoiling a good attraction by permitting the Georgia Bootblack to engage in so important a fight under such adverse conditions.

Ruffin won the fight, but he didn't beat the Beau Jack who cut such a big figure in fisticuffs when he made the climb to the top. However, in Bobby's favor, it must be said that he gave a beautiful exhibition, the best of his career, and if he should clash with Jack again, he, not the Beau, will be the favorite.



Range, Two Feet!

By Colonel Harvey L. Miller, USMCR

Courtesy of "The Marine Corps Gazette," U. S. Marine Corps. The author, well known to sports fans as "Heinie" Miller, was thrice a service boxing champion, manager of boxers, successful promoter, ring referee, sports editor, head boxing coach at University of Maryland, Secretary of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission, President of the National Boxing Association and Executive Secretary of that organization.

AMONG the inspiring and heroic stories that came out of Guadalcanal in the early fighting there was the one about the young New York amateur boxer who, scared stiff at being attacked by two Japs, sidestepped the lunge of the first one, countering with a right hand to the chin; then sidestepped the second Nip, nailing him with a left to the body. Both Japs were knocked out and promptly dispatched to permanent duty on the staff of the sun god.

That was one of many incidents which prove that boxing is now an important part of national defense. "National defense" simply means "the ability to defeat an enemy in battle." The only reason for teaching the individual rifleman to shoot straight at 800 yards is so that the rifleman may kill the enemy at 800 yards before that enemy kills him.

Came Guadalcanal. Suddenly the range was, in many cases, reduced to two or three feet. The man who did the right thing with his hands and feet walked away from there. The man who did not was buried there. In a flash hand-to-hand combat, as we knew it in the boxing ring, was thrown back to the days of the caestus and the Roman arenas.

In jungle warfare the correctly executed sidestep and counter-blow, whether or not the punching hand contains a knife or bayonet, saves your life and does away with the enemy. It makes little difference whether the sidestep is a result of instinct or of coaching by competent instructors.

Boxing movements, with the hands, the feet, the entire body, provide the sound basis for training in jiu-jitsu and judo. In this premise, however, a certain type and style of boxing must be taught. For years professional boxers have been roughly graded and classified in four classes: 1, punchers; 2, boxers; 3, club fighters; 4, counter punchers.

The punchers are the fellows who, even when well behind on points, are liable at any time to flatten an opponent. The boxers are the Fancy Dans who can step and cavort and pile up points, figuring on going the limit and winning the decision. Many of this type seldom score a knockdown because they are always on the go and not "set" to deliver a powerful punch. The club fighters are the rock 'em and sock 'em boys that bring the cheers from the crowd and also bring cauliflower ears and slap-happy down-and-outers. The counter punchers are the fellows with their hands cocked, who seldom lead, who "louse a fight" unless matched with opponents who will tear in. However, most clean knockouts are scored by counter punches.

* * *

THE explanation for that is simple. Boxing always has been predicated upon weight equality. Hence, it is assumed that a boxer will *use* his weight. A boxer weighing 150 pounds who can hit a correct stiff-elbowed hook or cross should be able to knock over a 150-pound dead weight. However, if his 150-pound opponent comes to him at full tilt, the impact of the counter punch is 300 pounds, and the fellow that gets hit by such a counter punch usually sits in the resin. The ideal counter puncher is the boxer who never blocks a blow except to punch with the free hand while blocking with the other; who never ducks or sidesteps a blow except to nail an opponent while the duck or sidestep is being executed.

Delivering a correct counter blow or punching your weight correctly has nothing at all to do with physique and muscles, since the stiff-armed use of the weight of the body, hitting from the heels and hips, is the secret of correct punching. The short, stocky, well-muscled fellow can hit no harder than the human string bean if both hit correctly, but, of course, the former figures to take a blow much better.

In hand-to-hand fighting the "club fighting" style of boxing is no good. The fellow who rushes in pell mell, with both hands flailing away, figures to be knocked off. He rushes into weapons. He's all target and extremely vulnerable.

The ideal style of boxing to teach as a basis for hand-to-hand tactics is "on balance counter punching." The enemy charges. The counter puncher makes him miss and nails him as he misses.

Teaching judo and jiu-jitsu to the members of the armed forces presents a postwar problem for boxing commissions. The boys will have been taught a game in which the rule books have been thrown out of the window. Yet if I were a boxing promoter these days I would endeavor to feature, on each card, a demonstration of combat hand-to-hand fighting in order to teach the public the life and death importance of correct boxing moves.

* * *

SERVICE officials should not concentrate on developing individual boxing stars. Producing outstanding athletes, each with his following of satellites, has never done the service at large much good. The objective these days should be to teach the maximum number of men the maximum about handling their fists.

As in rifle shooting, interest can best be inspired and maintained by competition. To eliminate the fallacy of producing a few "champions" who can fight and a large gallery that cannot fight, service ring tournaments should be kept rolling with a never-ending entry list by the simple process of eliminating the winners, in many cases graduating them to the status of instructors and employing them in that capacity.

The production of high class professional boxers and future ring champions will take care of itself. That they will come from the services is a sure bet since the men with the necessary physical qualifications will have been service men.

The tremendous increase in public interest in boxing is largely due to the fact that the public today is combat-minded. Cities where boxing was dead have revived it; this in spite of the fact that the "name" boxers, most of the world champions and near champions, are in the services, unavailable for public performances.

In this premise, boxing has a duty to perform. Championship bouts and large gates are non-essential. The teaching and encouragement of boxing as a sport is, however, of tremendous importance not only to the public in general but, in particular, to every young man who may become eligible for military-naval service.

The opinion has been advanced by some sports authorities that wartime hand-to-hand fighting will sound the death knell of clean boxing as a national sport. I disagree with that opinion.

* * *

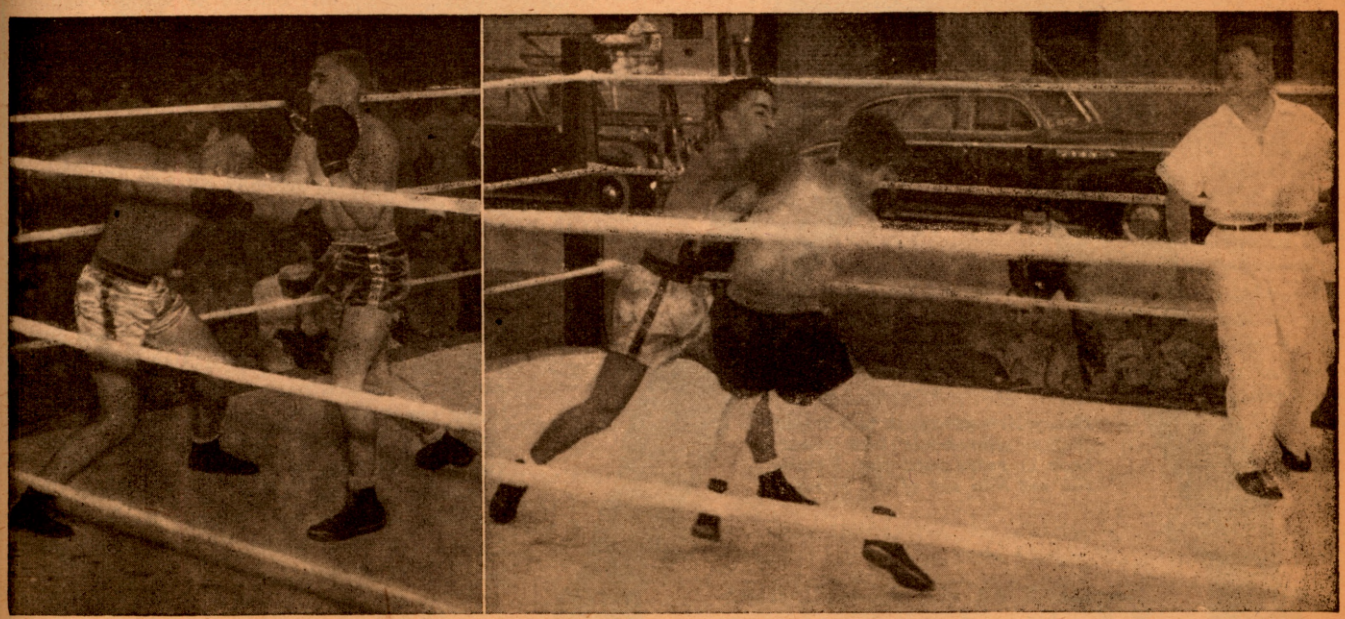
JUDO and jiu-jitsu aim to maim, gouge, break, and kill. They work best on sucker opponents who permit pet holds to be taken upon them. To make it work at all it is necessary to get a hold. For instance jiu-jitsu teaches how to throw an opponent who leads at you with a right-hand swing. Boxing's answer is that good boxers never swing and certainly never lead with their rights (except against southpaws). The standard tombstone in Fistiana's graveyard reads, "He Led With His Right."

A "Sunday punch" in boxing is preceded by a feint with the other hand, the shoulder, the hips, quite in the same manner that a demonstration on the Northwest coast is intended to divert enemy attention from the actual landing on the Southeast coast.

Jiu-jitsu says, "Always finish what you start." Good boxers do not do that, knowing the practical value of false starts or feints.

The opinion among men well versed in boxing is that there is a lot about Japanese hand-to-hand fighting that a good right cross or left hook will cure. But effectively.

Some years ago, in Tokyo, Captain Warren J. Clear of the U. S. Army, who certainly never laid claim to being a boxer of national prominence, was inveigled. *(Continued on page 43)*



Navy official photos by Don Griesmer

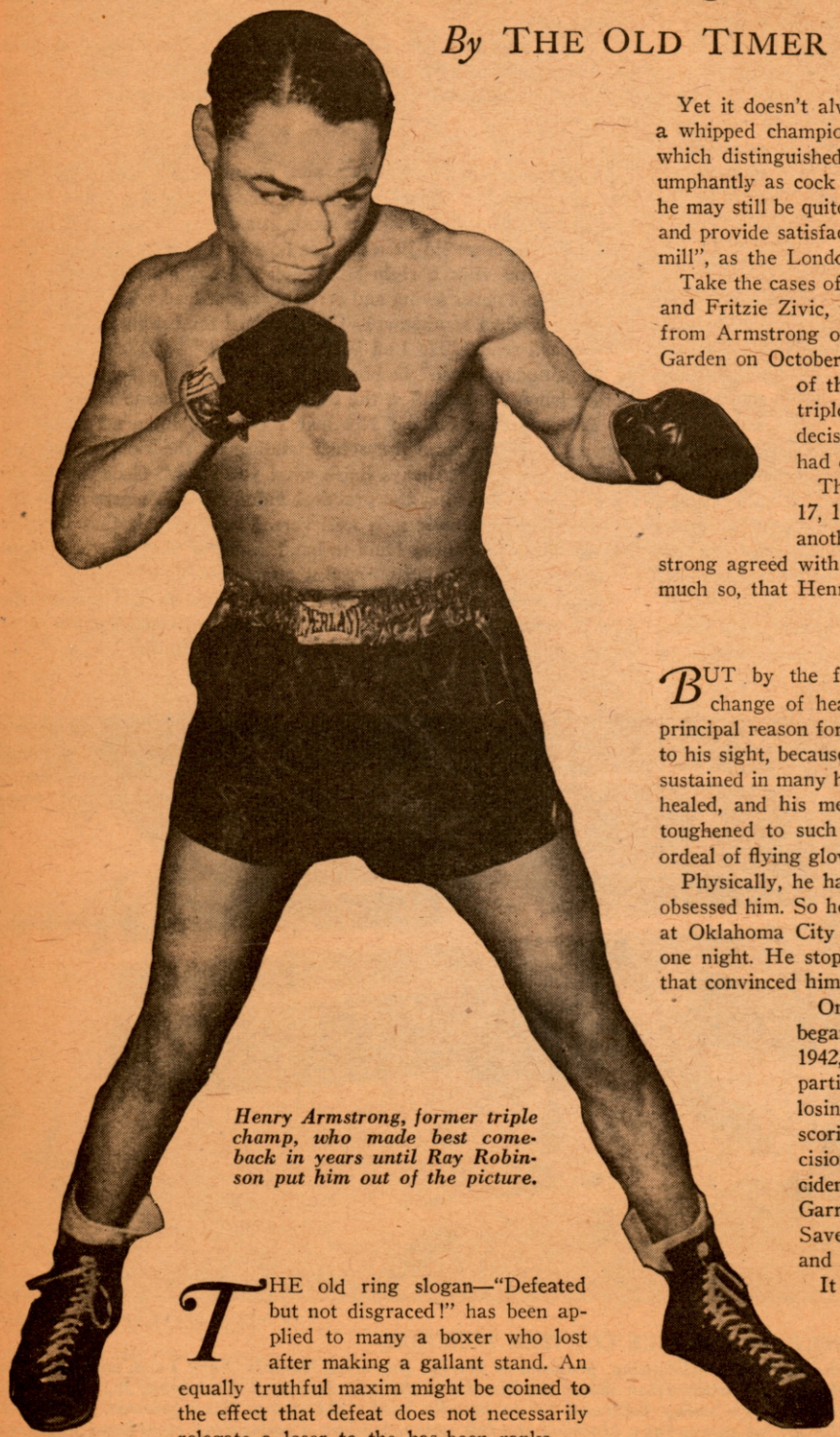
CORRECT ON BALANCE COUNTER PUNCHING

The two bouts pictured above were a part of the combat conditioning program at Marine Barracks, Norfolk Navy Yard, and illustrate the value of correct on balance counter punching. Left illustration shows the Marine at the left, Joseph S. Rumenup, Jr., Baltimore, Md., making the mistake of attacking with a wild left swing followed by an equally wild right swing. His opponent, Edward J. Moraniec, Derby, Conn., has stepped inside the arc of the swings, blocking the left swing, landing a convincing right-hand uppercut counter punch and is all set for a finishing left hook to the chin. The wild right swing will never finish the arc it has started. Right illustration shows the Marine at the left, Conrad J. Calderon, New York City, trying a wide right swing. His opponent, Robert G. Hurdle, Youngstown, Ohio, steps inside of it and lands a convincing left hook to the body, while the wild right swing wraps harmlessly around his shoulder. The Marine at the right is all set to land a finishing right cross to the jaw. Colonel Harvey L. Miller, author of the accompanying article, is shown as the referee. Still and motion pictures are used to instruct and correct errors.

New Laurels for Veterans

Armstrong and Zivic Examples of How Battleworn Ringmen Possessing Unsuspected Endurance Reserves May Confound Fistic Prophecies—Jack Sharkey Won Heavyweight Title After Dempsey Beat Him and Max Baer Scored Important Victories Following His Knockout by Joe Louis

By THE OLD TIMER



Henry Armstrong, former triple champ, who made best comeback in years until Ray Robinson put him out of the picture.

THE old ring slogan—"Defeated but not disgraced!" has been applied to many a boxer who lost after making a gallant stand. An equally truthful maxim might be coined to the effect that defeat does not necessarily relegate a loser to the has-been ranks.

When a champion takes a bad beating and is deprived of his crown, there is usually a disposition on the part of both the general public and boxing critics to regard him as no longer an important factor in the game. If he gets a second shot at his conqueror and again loses, he is only too certain to be placed on the list of washed-up gladiators.

Yet it doesn't always work out that way. Let us concede that a whipped champion seldom, if ever, regains the topnotch form which distinguished him in the happy days when he crowed triumphantly as cock of the roost. But it should also be noted that he may still be quite formidable enough to beat a lot of contenders and provide satisfactory entertainment for the "coves wot loves a mill", as the London Prize Ring chroniclers used to phrase it.

Take the cases of ex-world welter champions, Henry Armstrong and Fritzie Zivic, for instance. When Zivic took the welter title from Armstrong on a fifteen round decision at Madison Square Garden on October 4, 1940, there was no doubt as to the justice of the verdict. The hitherto unconquerable Henry, triple-title-holder and colored fistic whirlwind, was decisively beaten, and it was generally felt that he had come to the end of the trail.

This opinion was strengthened when on January 17, 1942, Zivic kayoed him in twelve rounds before another Garden gathering. And this time, Armstrong agreed with the experts who pronounced him "all in". So much so, that Henry announced his retirement from the ring.

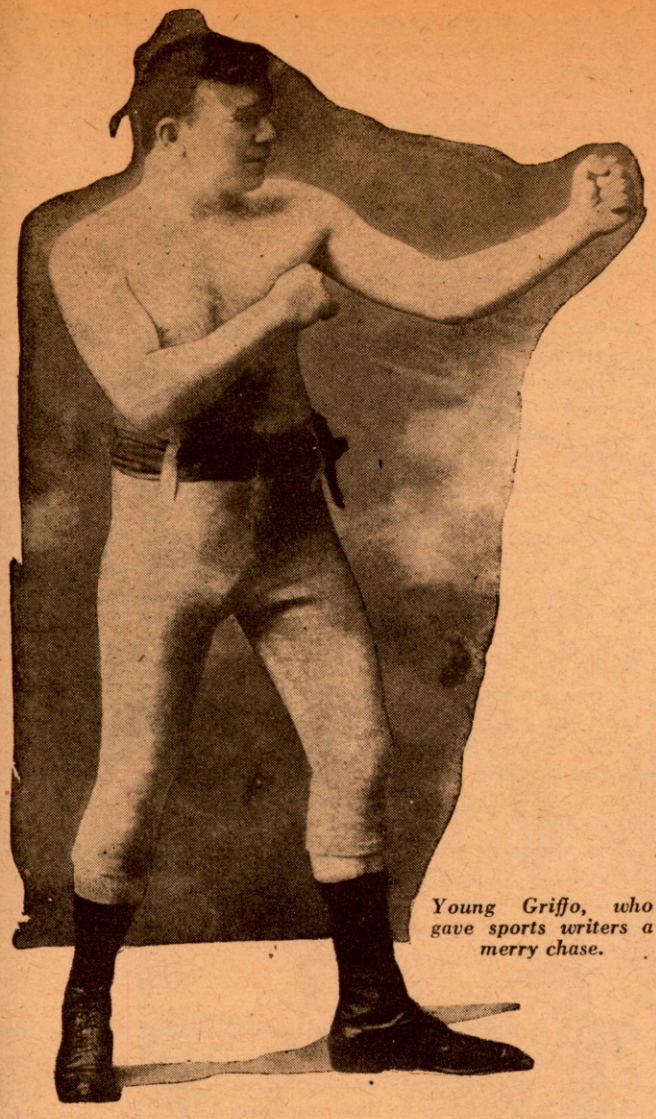
* * *

BUT by the following October, Armstrong experienced a change of heart. He couldn't believe he was through. His principal reason for quitting, was that he feared permanent injury to his sight, because of cuts above and below his organs of vision, sustained in many hard combats. But these wounds had completely healed, and his medical advisers said that the skin tissues had toughened to such an extent that he need no longer dread the ordeal of flying gloves.

Physically, he had never felt better and the lure of battle still obsessed him. So he took on a couple of so-called exhibition bouts at Oklahoma City on October 1, meeting two local men on the one night. He stopped each of his opponents in two rounds and that convinced him that he was still there with the punch.

On October 12 he repeated this feat, and then began a regular comeback campaign. From June 1, 1942, up to December 14 of the same year, he participated in fourteen ring engagements out West, losing one decision in ten rounds to Ruben Shank, scoring ten knockouts, and taking three point decisions. Since then he has beaten Willie Joyce, incidentally breaking Willie's jaw; defeated Jimmy Garrison and Sammy Angott, besides stopping Saverio Turiello, Maxie Shapiro, Tippy Larkin and Tommy Jessup.

It can candidly be said that when Armstrong started his comeback, the general impression in the East was still that Henry had shot his bolt, and was being built up by sagacious advisers with a view to getting him at least one big purse in New York. But when it became evident that many of the men he vanquished were not of the phony variety, Armstrong's comeback had to be taken more seriously. However, his extremely poor showing in his bout with Ray ended that comeback. He now has retired for good.



Young Griffo, who gave sports writers a merry chase.

FRITZIE ZIVIC lost his welter title to Red Cochrane on a fifteen-round decision at Newark, N. J., on July 29, 1941. Unlike Armstrong, the latter's conqueror didn't start any comeback campaign. You can't come back without going away, and Fritzie simply kept on milling. From the time of his defeat by Cochrane up to December 15, 1942, Zivic had twenty-three fights. His luck was sort of in-and-out, so to speak. He scored seven knockouts, won eight decisions, lost six, fought one draw, and was kayoed in ten rounds by the Negro star, Ray Robinson.

Red Cochrane is in the U. S. Navy, which accounts for the fact that Zivic didn't get another chance at the lad who took the welter title from him. Cochrane won all right on that occasion, but Zivic was way off color and didn't fight up to his usual high standard. The critics said he had slipped, and when Robinson hung a kayo on him on January 16, 1942, they said it was Fritzie's finish. They said it all over again when Armstrong got a decision over him in ten rounds on the Coast, but the irrepressible Fritzie refused to be consigned to the scrap heap.

On August 10 of this year he knocked out Sergeant (Young) Kid McCoy, in four rounds, in the Smoky City. Now McCoy was looked upon as one of the most promising of the younger generation of fighters and had held Zivic to a ten-round draw in the Garden in 1941. Maybe McCoy was a bit rusty, as he hadn't fought since the preceding September. Nevertheless, defeating him was no small triumph for a veteran who had been tabbed as a member of the has-been brigade. In his last time out Zivic was badly whipped by Bob Montgomery, but that won't halt Fritzie from continuing his campaign.

Making prophecies as to how a bad licking is likely to affect the future of the man who gets it is very uncertain business. It used to be said that a chap who suffered a drilling at the hands of John L. Sullivan was never much good afterwards in the ring. The same legend persisted regarding victims of Bob Fitzsimmons, and the Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, and the present heavyweight champ, Joe Louis. It may have been true in a few cases. But plenty of pugs who were defeated by the men mentioned continued to make a good livelihood pushing leather, even if their championship hopes were blasted.

* * *

REMEMBER when Louis was stopped by Max Schmeling in twelve rounds on June 19, 1936? Joe was the pugilistic sensation of the hour, with twenty-four straight victories to his credit, twenty-one of them short-time knockouts. Schmeling dazed him with a lucky right to the head in the fourth frame. Joe never got over its effects, and was finally hammered down.

Louis received as merciless a battering as ever a fellow got with the mitts, and the following day the newspapers were full of ominous predictions that the Brown Bomber was wrecked beyond repair. The favorite diagnosis was that Joe would be "gunshy" hereafter and so bereft of confidence in himself as to prove an easy mark for any strong, ambitious young heavyweight. One column of lamentation for the fallen idol, in a New York paper, carried the dismal headline—"Louis Now a Physical Ruin."

But it's a mistake to start funeral preparations until the last breath of life has left the prospective corpse. Joe Louis was certainly bruised up something scandalous. Yet he recuperated so swiftly that in less than two months after the Schmeling disaster he planted a cold knockout on Jack Sharkey, and went along toppling over one opponent after another, until on June 22 he stopped Jim Braddock in three frames and thereby annexed the world's heavyweight crown.

Nobody who saw Louis take revenge on Schmeling in New York City on June 22, 1938, is likely to forget what he did to the unfortunate Teuton in a mere fraction of the opening and only round. That "physical ruin" headline would have suited Max's case exactly. He was so crippled by the fury of Joe's attack that he was taken straight from the ringside to the Polyclinic Hospital and remained in bed for over a week.

* * *

MAX BAER lost the heavyweight title to Braddock in 1935 and later in the same year was kayoed by Louis in four rounds. Predictions were rife then that Baer would retire, having quite lost his efficiency as a fighting machine. But the prophets erred. In 1936, Max fought eighteen times, scoring fourteen clean knockouts and losing one decision on points. The following year Tommy Farr was awarded a verdict over him in twelve frames in London, England, but before returning home he kayoed Ben Foord in nine rounds. He got even with Farr in New York, on March 11, 1938, by whipping the Briton in a fifteen-rounder, and on October 27, he knocked out Hank Hankinson at Honolulu in one round.

From 1939 to 1941, he participated in seven engagements. He stopped Ed Murphy, Babe Ritchie, Tony Galento, Pat Comiskey, won from Nash Garrison, and was twice stopped by Lou Nova. In 1942 Max entered the U. S. Army, where he is at present.

Baer's fighting days are now conclusively over, so far as the ring goes. But it cannot be denied that he figured extensively in the boxing news long after the astute critics pasted the "used-up" label on him.

* * *

BY knocking out Jack Sharkey in seven rounds on July 21, 1927, Jack Dempsey put himself in line for a second shot at the world's heavyweight title Gene Tunney had snatched away

from him. There was a lot of argument over that bout, Sharkey and his adherents claiming that he had been fouled. The motion pictures of the battle showed some of Dempsey's punches landing pretty far down on Sharkey's paunch, but there was no evidence that any actually got home below the belt.

What really happened was that Sharkey, instead of attending to business, turned his head to complain to the referee, thereby leaving an opening which the sharp-eyed Dempsey was quick to take advantage of and a slam to the stomach and hook on the jaw, wound up the proceedings so far as the ex-gob was concerned.

Up to that point, Sharkey had the better of the milling. He took his defeat so much to heart that he talked about retiring, although he made no official declaration on that score. But he sulked, like Achilles in his tent, for nearly six months before Johnny Buckley, his manager, could persuade him to return to active duty.

His attitude gave the fistic gossips an opportunity to insist that man-killer Dempsey had handled the former tar so roughly that the latter had all the fight taken out of him, and would never be worth a damn for front-line combat again. They missed the bus by several miles in making this prediction, for when Sharkey stepped back on the firing line he did very well indeed.

* * *

BUCKLEY got him into harness again on January 13, 1928, when he drew with Tom Heeney in ten rounds. Next time out he dropped a close decision to Johnny Risko, but finally hit his stride. His knockouts included such men as Jack Delaney, Leo Gates, Tommy Loughran and Phil Scot.

He won from K.O. Christner, Young Stribling and Primo Carnera, drew with Mickey Walker and lost a bout for the heavyweight title to Schmeling on a disputed foul, the latter achieving the unique distinction of winning the championship while sitting dejectedly on his posterior, after being floored by a stomach wallop.

But on June 21, 1932, he turned the tables on the German by outpointing him in fifteen rounds and becoming champion. Sharkey's after career was something of an anti-climax. He was always an in-and-outer, scrapping beautifully on one occasion, and giving his friends a headache on the next by performing in sloppy fashion.

Primo Carnera kayoed him in six rounds in a title battle which caused considerable growling among the spectators of that contest. Even the experts in the press stand were divided in opinion as to just what sort of a punch it was that put Sharkey down for the full count. Some said it was a right uppercut on the jaw, others insisted that it was a wallop of the strictly invisible type, and to this day it remains something of a mystery.

Later on the ex-gob was beaten by King Levinsky, Tommy Loughran and Tony Shucco on points. He tackled Shucco again and held him even in ten rounds, and won from Phil Brubaker over a similar distance. But when Louis stowed him away on a three-round knockout on August 18, 1936, Sharkey kissed the gloves goodbye and went into permanent retirement. A rather disappointing sort of scrapper on the whole, he at least fooled the wise boys who pronounced him finished after Dempsey laid him out.

* * *

IT'S hard to tell about these things. The oldtime fistic experts were by no means infallible in their judgment either, when it came to a question of consigning a fighter to the scrap heap.

Jim Corbett had been out of the ring for a year and a half, when he suddenly emerged from obscurity to challenge heavyweight champion Jeffries for the title. Manager Brady figured Jim as a sort of gift and made the match. Neither Brady nor the boxing scribes thought Corbett had a Chinaman's chance of winning.

But the ex-champ astonished everybody by giving the young California giant an awful peppering. Jim boxed like greased lightning that night. Had the bout been scheduled for fifteen rounds, as such contests are today, there is not a shadow of a doubt that Corbett would have regained the championship. It was his fight right up to the fateful twenty-third session, when Jeffries, desperately aggressive, got home the knockout wallop he had been trying vainly to land from the moment the first bell sounded.

The critics who had been so confidently describing Corbett as a has-been were probably extremely thankful when Jeff saved their reputation in a last-ditch stand. It was bad enough as it was, but they would have looked uncommonly foolish had Gentleman Jim won.

* * *

NO boxer on earth ever gave America's sport-writers such severe heartburnings as did Young Griffo, the erratic Australian. Griff came to this country in 1893. Young in years, he was a veteran in experience, his recorded battles up to then numbering forty-five.

He was accustomed to give weight away with reckless abandon. Though only a featherweight, he tackled lightweights and welters, and defeated or drew with some of the best men in those divisions that the antipodes had produced.

Also, many of his early contests were fought with bare knuckles or skintight gloves, with the result that his hands were pretty badly bunged up when he came to America. The only fault Uncle Sam's boxing critics could find with him was that he seemed to lack a stunning punch, though they had never seen his like for all-around cleverness. But the fact was that Griffo had to save his damaged hands as much as he could, which accounts for his light hitting.

From the time of his arrival here up to the end of 1895, he made the best of our featherweights and lightweights look like novices taking lessons from a master, when they stacked up against him. But it was his convivial habits which astounded the critics and tabbed him as the most unpredictable cuss they ever dealt with.

For Griffo to break training and go on a drunk was not an exceptional happening, rather the other way. John L. Sullivan at his worst never stowed away more red liquor than did this Sydney larrikin. Yet he kept on winning, or failing to take a decision, held his opponent even.

* * *

THE World's Fair of 1893 was in full swing at Chicago when Griffo reached port at the Golden Gate. There was also a boxing boom in progress, and Griff went straight to the Windy City without stopping to show his wares on the Pacific Coast.

To say that he astonished the Chi sports is putting it mildly. During 1893 and the year following they saw him whip Solly Smith, Johnny Van Heest, Young Scotty, Tommy White, Al Jansen, Kid Lavigne and Ike Weir in succession. These were all front rank lads, but their scientific status was decidedly second-rate, when compared with the speedy Australian.

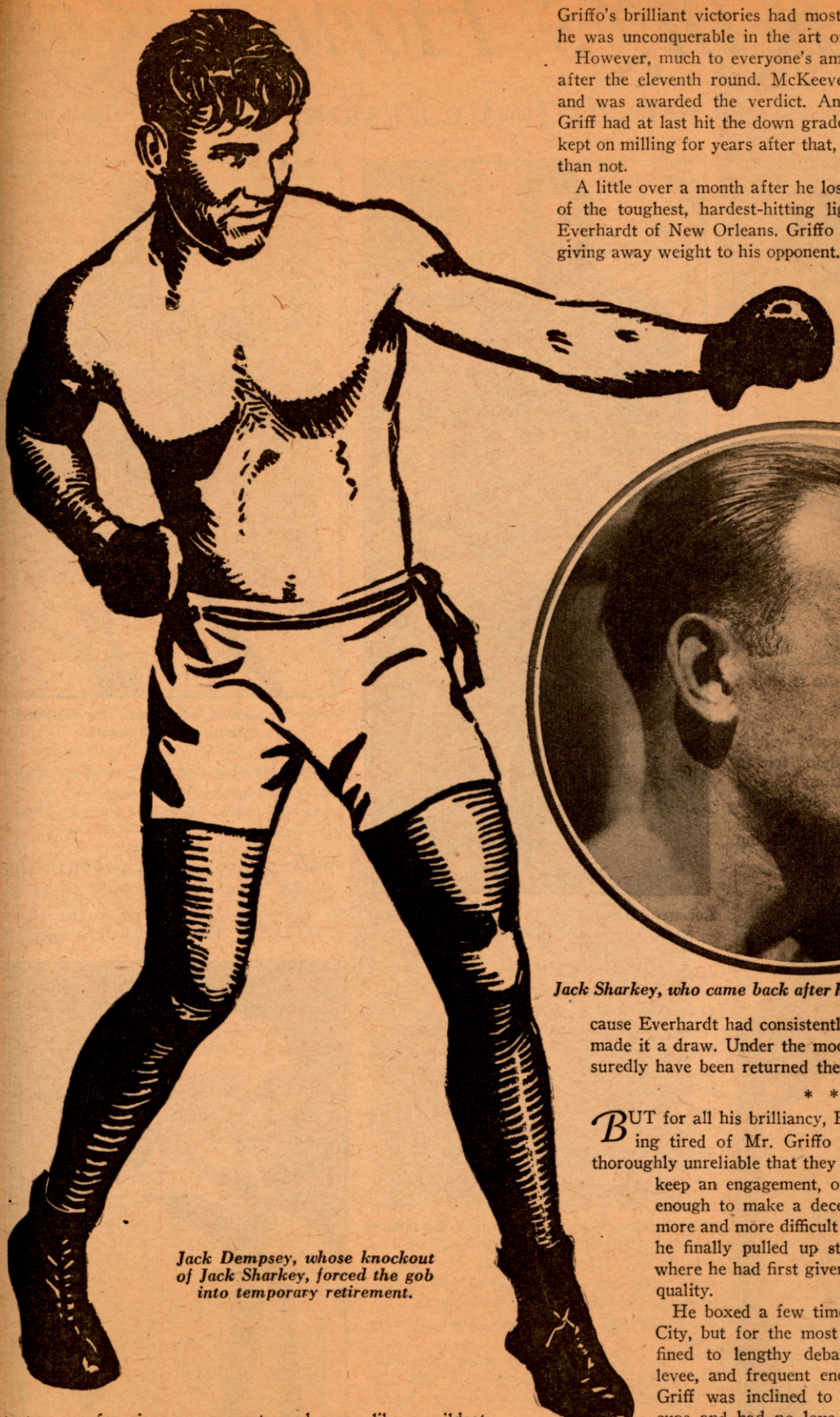
On March 7, 1894, Griffo made his initial appearance in the East by smothering Ed McCabe in a flurry of smiting gloves and stopping him in three frames. He bested Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass., in eight rounds at Boston, beat his countryman, Billy Murphy there in another eight; and held featherweight champion George Dixon to a twenty-round draw.

The careless ease with which Griffo hopped from one division to another was demonstrated when on August 27, 1894, he took on lightweight champion Jack McAuliffe for ten rounds at the seaside Athletic Club, Coney Island.

McAuliffe, who retired from the ring without ever having lost a decision, was lucky that the referee, Maxey Moore, was third man in the arena on that occasion. For Griffo outpointed him from start to finish, and as big a favorite as was Jack with the Manhattan sport writers, they made no bones about declaring that the Australian had been given an uncommonly raw deal.

* * *

IN 1895 Griffo fought sixteen battles without suffering a single reverse, the list including one twenty-five-round, and one ten-round draw with George Dixon; and a twenty-round even break with Kid Lavigne. During all this time Griffo went the pace that kills, with his usual indifference to consequences. It was nothing short of a miracle that he kept going as he did, and was yet able



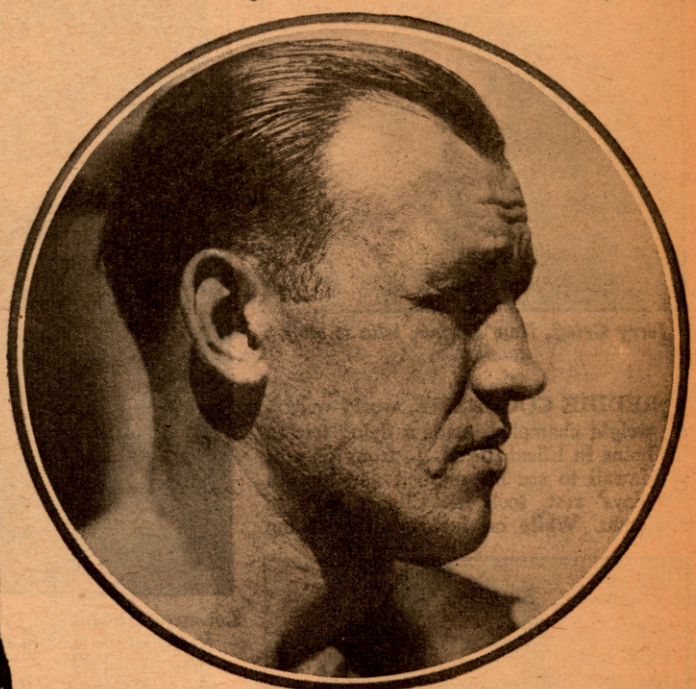
Jack Dempsey, whose knockout of Jack Sharkey, forced the gob into temporary retirement.

to turn up for ring engagements and scrap like a wildcat.

But there was bound to come a day when his extraordinary vitality would weaken under the strain. The first sign of his deterioration occurred when lightweight Charlie McKeever outpointed him at Maspeth in twenty rounds, on April 13, 1896. Though McKeever was one of the best boxers ever produced in the Quaker City, he was underdog in the betting at Maspeth. For Griffo's brilliant victories had most American fans believing that he was unconquerable in the art of scoring points.

However, much to everyone's amazement, Griffo began to fade after the eleventh round. McKeever then took the lead, held it, and was awarded the verdict. And the word went round that Griff had at last hit the down grade. In one sense, he had, but he kept on milling for years after that, and was more often successful than not.

A little over a month after he lost to McKeever, he fought one of the toughest, hardest-hitting lightweights of that day, Jack Everhardt of New Orleans. Griffo was in poor condition, besides giving away weight to his opponent. Yet, for twenty rounds before a Buffalo club, he evaded the Crescent City man's desperate efforts to land a knockout, and outpointed him easily. Aggressiveness counted a whole lot in those times, and because Everhardt had consistently forced the pace, the referee made it a draw. Under the modern system, Griffo would assuredly have been returned the winner.



Jack Sharkey, who came back after his knockout by Jack Dempsey.

* * *

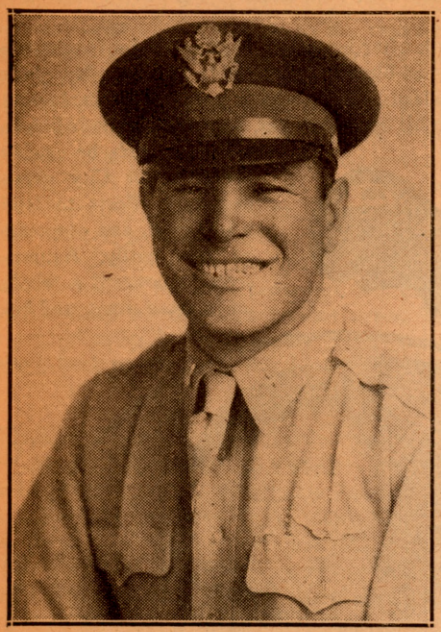
BUT for all his brilliancy, Eastern promoters were growing tired of Mr. Griffo as an attraction. He was so thoroughly unreliable that they never knew whether he would keep an engagement, or whether he would be sober enough to make a decent showing, if he did. It got more and more difficult for him to obtain matches and he finally pulled up stakes and drifted to Chicago, where he had first given American fans a taste of his quality.

He boxed a few times during 1897 in the Windy City, but for the most part his activities were confined to lengthy debauches along the South Side levee, and frequent encounters with the police. For Griff was inclined to be quarrelsome when in his cups and had no love for the cops. The latter had no affection for him either. They pinched him often, and when he resisted arrest, as he always did, didn't trouble about using their hands on him but scored a knockout by batting him on the head with billy or club.

When Griffo was brought to a police station, the surgeon invariably found it necessary to *(Continued on page 43)*

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS



Jerry Grieff, New Yorker, who is staff navigator.

FREDDIE COCHRANE, world welterweight champion, made a flying trip to his home in Elizabeth, N. J., from his post at Hawaii to see his mother, and after a ten days' rest, took the Clipper back to Honolulu. While on furlough the champ took in several fights, visited friends and attended several bond rallies. In an interview with THE RING Editor, Freddie said:

"It's just one year since I was beaten by Fritzie Zivic in an overweight match. I would like to get back in harness and have at least one defense of my crown, but until the Japs and Nazis are conquered, that is out. When I do come back, I'll have several tune-up fights and then I'll take on the outstanding contender.

"You know, neither my manager, Willie Gilzenberg, nor I have had a chance to make any dough with the title. I joined the colors shortly after winning the crown, but I'm not kicking. I love my work. The boys I work with are a happy gang and I like to work with them. Besides acting as boxing instructor, I direct all forms of athletics.

"I have been promoted from Specialist First Class to Chief Specialist. I look for a tremendous boxing boom after the war."

Arthur Tracy, Jr., a good boxer at Fort Bliss.

Lorenzo Strickland, a 175-pound boxer, who is one of the best in the armed forces.

* * *

JOHNNY KOPOVICH IN AFRICA

CPL. JOHNNY KOPOVICH, who was stationed at Fort Bragg, is seeing service in Africa. Johnny, a Baltimore heavyweight with a good record, pleaded for overseas service and got it. Before joining the colors he fought, among others, Gus Dorazio, Jimmy Webb, Lee Savold and Lou Brooks.

Meyer Ackerman, who rates the boxers. He is now at Fort Knox.

* * *

"POP" CADY, BOXING INSTRUCTOR

EARL "POP" CADY, who will be recalled by the old-timers as the winner of the A.E.F. featherweight championship

Joe Bernstein, former Golden Gloves champ, who is in the Navy.

Dom Fiantini, a Reading, Pa., amateur boxer, serving in the Army.

in Paris, was a visitor to New York and THE RING office with Sgt. Wally Sjoblom. Both hail from Fort Bragg. Pop took back with him a set of Third War Bond Gloves, autographed by world champions. These will be awarded at the Fort Bragg boxing championship tourney to the fighter selected by the soldiers in the arena as the outstanding boxer of the tournament and to the boxer scoring the quickest knockout.

Pop is '47, a youngster so far as soldier life is concerned, says he, but he still packs a good wallop and can outpoint most of the boys in camp, provided, of course, they don't insist on the fight being more than two rounds.

* * *

TRACY, JR., IN ARMY

ARTHUR TRACY, manager and coach of the Annunciation Boxing Club of Detroit, Mich., whose son is in the Army, sends us the following list of lads from his organization who are in the service:

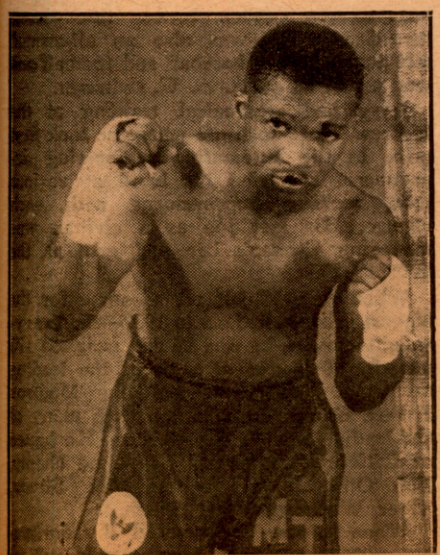
Jim Powers, Air Sub Base, Utah; Frank Buckowski, Army; Roland Booth, Navy; Ted Salhany, Navy; Norman Campau, Canadian Army; Wilf Saulnier, Canadian Army; and Art Ahern, Army Air Force.

Second Lt. Joe Thomson, Army; Leo Lizotte, Army; Wilbur Michaels, Army; Bob Nelson, Merchant Marine; Tom Nelson, Marines; Jack Scott, Marines; Art Tracy, Army; and Paul Duclos, Navy.

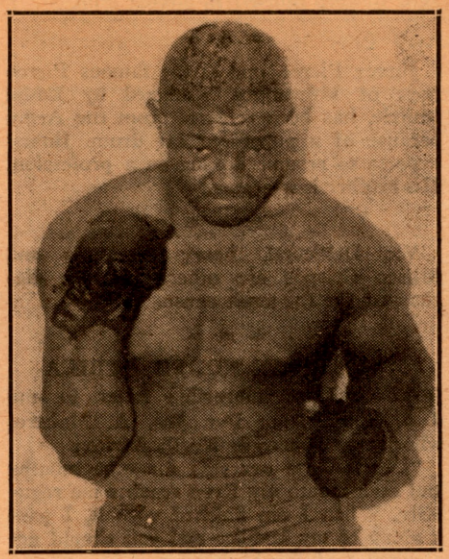
Sally Finazzo, Army, Fort Benning; Gerald Tomlinson, Navy; Tommy Tomlinson, Navy; Art Gibbs, Merchant Marine; Eddie Camps, Navy; George Karem, Navy; Sam Mandello, Army; and Robert McGargle, Army.

Jay Sikora, Navy; Jim Butzicarus, Army; Jim Ferriola, Army; Robert Blaskiewicz, Navy; and Peter Andary, Army.

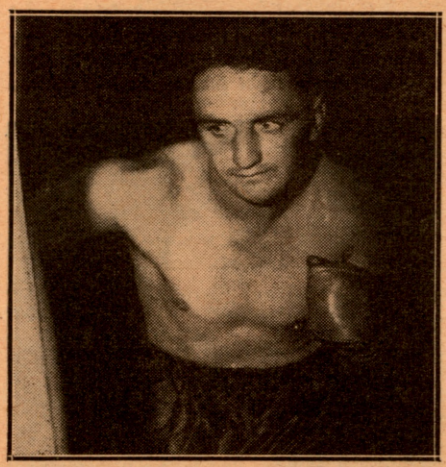
That's the spirit, Art. We hope other clubs will follow your example.



Martin Taber, Providence featherweight, in European war zone.



Earl Lomman, Camp Ellis star heavyweight.



Cpl. Billy Maher, Pennsylvania fighter, in Field Artillery at Fort Sill.

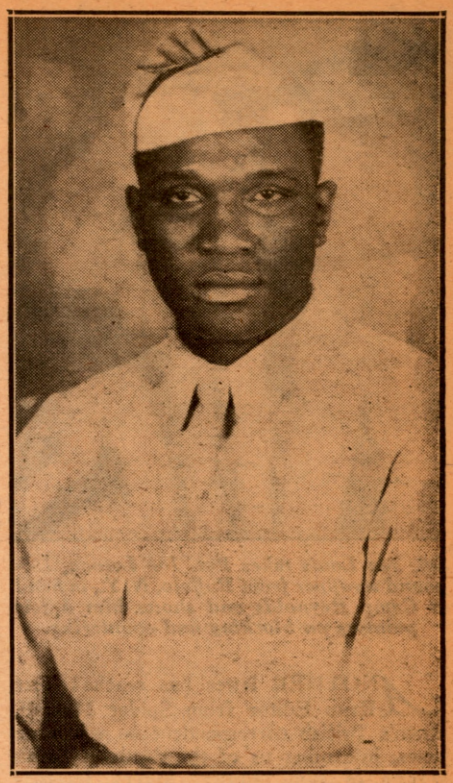
* * *

EPHREM IS HONORED

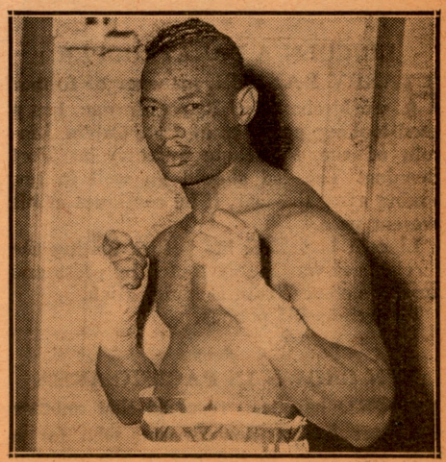
THE RING Magazine has been highly honored by the appointment of one of its star reporters, Pvt. Tom Ephrem, as special correspondent for *Stars and Stripes*, the Army's overseas newspaper. The American Red Cross, which takes charge of the recreation program in North Africa, and the Special Service Department have asked Tom, whose international boxing news appears in this publication monthly, to report boxing doings from his sector. It is an honor of which we co-workers of Tom feel exceedingly proud.

Ephrem, before going overseas, had a Florida and a U. S. Camps column in THE RING, and since our capture of Northern Africa from the Germans and Italians, he has been sending in lively and interesting gossip on the American boys in "International Boxing News."

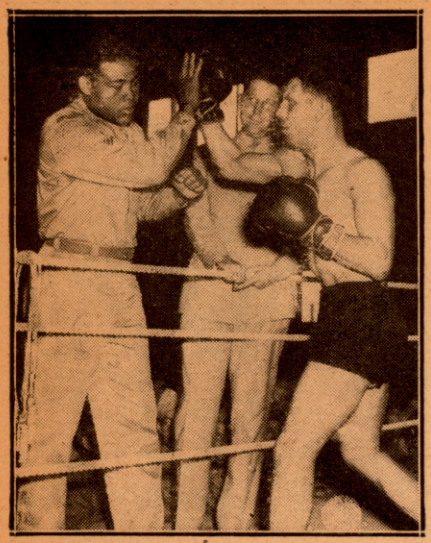
Our heartiest congratulations, Tom. We're proud of your appointment and recognition.



Cpl. Dick Clayton, Camp Sibert's giant heavyweight.



Cpl. Bobby Charles Nora, new champion at Quartermaster Replacement Training Center.



Sgt. Joe Louis takes Pvt. Joe Latona, 155-pound scrapper from Buffalo, N. Y., in hand at Camp Reynolds and shows him a few pointers on blocking and countering.

ANOTHER letter has reached THE RING Editor from Spider Mascall, RING'S British correspondent on wrestling news, informing us of the death in South Africa of Bob "Bullet" Myers, internationally famed wrestler. Bob died in Johannesburg after a long illness. He was once the middleweight champion of the world.

* * *

CPL. MACKEY WRITES

CPL. WILSON MACKEY, whose photo appeared recently in THE RING with a sketch of his career, writes from North Africa:

"I suppose you are surprised to get this V Mail message from the newly-crowned middleweight champion of North Africa. Yes, I've won that title, and believe me, I had to travel a long distance to obtain a championship. I have covered many hundreds of miles since I was at Camp Stewart. I am mighty proud of my new honors and I am telling it to you because THE RING used my photo a few issues back.

"The boys here go hungry for THE RING. We get some copies, and when they reach us, there is a mad rush to see who can obtain the copies first."

* * *

LINCOLN A PARATROOPER

HARRY BAXTER, manager of former world champion Kayo Morgan, has a good-looking prospect in Pvt. Calvin Lincoln of the Parachute Infantry at Fort Benning. The lad should go well in pro boxing after the war, if he continues at his present pace.

Lincoln had 15 fights before joining the service and was highly touted by press and fans. He comes from Belding, Mich.

He weighs 135 pounds.

* * *

BEN BROWN IN PACIFIC AREA

WORD has been received that another star boxer, Ben Brown, who for a time was close to the top in the middleweight division, is doing his fighting in the South Pacific area. Ben, who was an idol in Atlanta, where he packed 'em in every time he fought, is only one of a large number of pros who are seeing active service against the Japs.

* * *

Paul Koby, Rochester lightweight champion, is now in New Guinea. Paul writes that he doesn't get much time off for boxing, but that between innings he has managed to keep himself in boxing trim.

* * *

Jimmy Pierce, one of the famous Pierce boys of Milwaukee, managed by Eddie Mutrie, has been released from the Army because of a punctured ear drum. Jimmy expects to resume boxing as a profession. His brother is overseas.

* * *

Vic Dellicurti, Larry Anzalone and Mitsos Grispos are others recently discharged for the same cause.

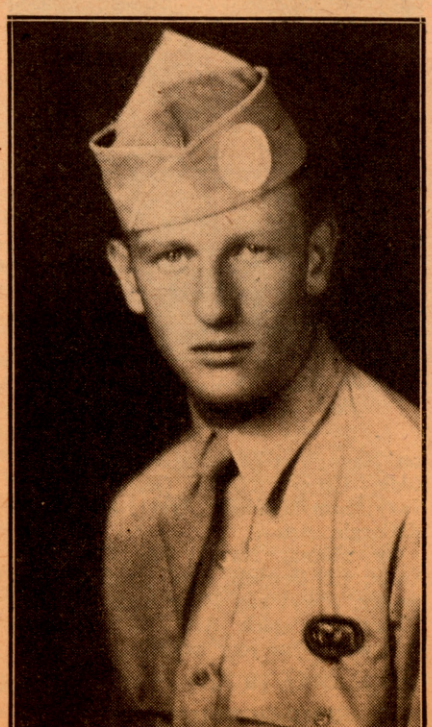
* * *

MAISTRO IN NORTH AFRICA

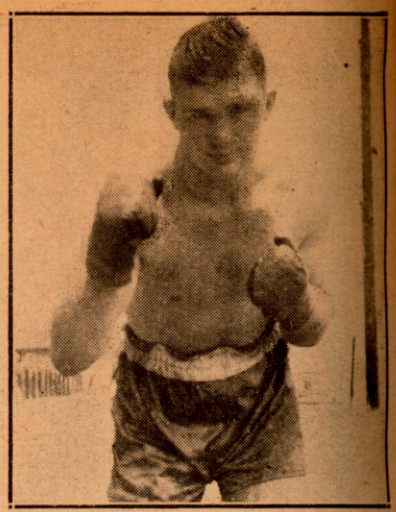
HERE'S an interesting letter to our Editor from Pvt. Jos. A. Maistro, who is somewhere in North Africa:

"I have been overseas for nine months and each month my RING reaches me regularly. When I am finished with it, I pass it along to my buddies and you should get a glimpse of the book after it has passed from hand to hand. The boys appreciate your kindness in sending me the magazine, for through it alone are we able to get the news we most want—boxing. It is something to look forward to, Nat, and I hope you'll continue to ship the book.

"I am a New Yorker. Before I entered the Army, I attended the fights at the St. Nick, Garden, Broadway and Ridgewood Club weekly, so you must understand how I miss the boxing bouts now. But we have a much bigger fight on our hands, and to



Pvt. Calvin Lincoln of the Parachute Infantry at Fort Benning, managed by Harry Baxter. He is a good 130-pound boxer.



Walter Hafer, a star boxer, who has joined the Marines. He packs a hefty wallop.

date, we are meeting the problem with considerable success. Don't you think so? We don't get much opportunity to box or even train, and that's why any news on the sport is so welcome. May God bless you with good health so that you can continue to print THE RING for us boys over here."

THE RING staff is happy to be able to bring joy to the boys in the service. The Editor has dedicated his publication to the cause for the duration and is doing his bit to bring happiness to the camps and to the hospitals for war wounded with his lectures and pictures on boxing.

* * *

And now for the sketches of our fighting lads in the service of Uncle Sam:

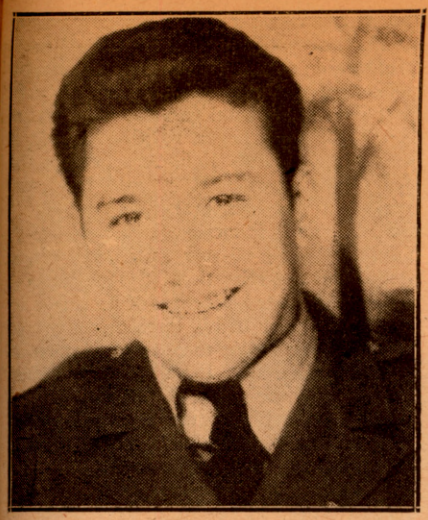
JERRY GRIEFF

THE fight mob on Jacobs' Beach is proud of Jerry Grieff, one of their own boys. A firm believer in the theory that to reach an objective the hard way is the easiest in a long run, Jerry made the grade in the fight game by fighting the toughest men in his division. He had courage, ambition, speed, skill. After boxing 40 contests as an amateur—winning the light-heavyweight Golden Gloves title—Grieff turned pro. He was also an all-around athlete. He played baseball and football and won prizes as an A. A. U. swimmer.

Jerry had mechanical training at the Hebrew Tech. Institute where he took first prize in the automotive engineering department. He tried his hand at various jobs, seeking improvement with each change. His last job as a civilian was managing Caruso's bar and grill at the World's Fair.

When Jerry Grieff set a course for the biggest prize in fistiana in 1937—the heavyweight crown—he was 19 and weighed 175 pounds. He boxed at most of the leading arenas in New York, including Madison Square Garden and clashed with many of the leading men in his division. He boxed exhibitions with former 175-pound champ, Bob Olin, Patsy Perroni, Abe Simon, Tiger Warrington and others.

When he saw the peaceful sky darkening with war clouds, Jerry took a job as labor foreman at the Edgewood Arsenal in Maryland in order to get himself in good



Pvt. John J. Viterbo, member of a fighting family. He is in Hawaii.

shape before joining the Army. He was inducted on April 1, 1941, as a $21-a-month buck private.

Before the Japs perpetrated their sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, the Bronx Hebrew boxer was assigned to the Infantry division, where he won his first stripe.

In an exhibition at Columbia, S. C., Jerry knocked out Pete Brooks, intercollegiate heavyweight champion, spotting him 40 pounds.

Having always been air minded, Grieff took the aviation cadet examination. Though he'd not had a complete high school education, he came through with flying colors—competing against college graduates—which is quite an achievement. Some six months after he had passed the entrance exams, Jerry was appointed aviation cadet. That was on July 21, 1942. He was classified as a navigator.

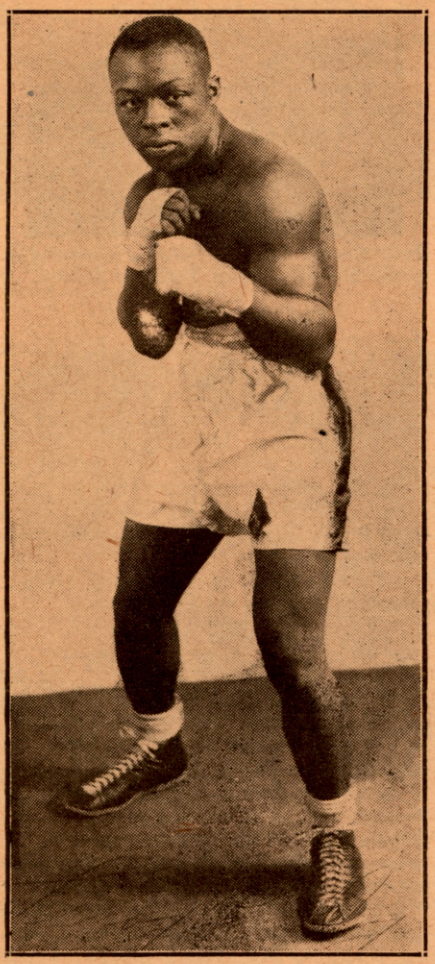
Graduating on April 1, 1943, as a cadet-colonel—the highest ranking cadet in the school—Jerry was commissioned on that date as a second lieutenant navigator, being personally congratulated by Gen. Issaih Davies for his remarkable achievement.

At present, Jerry Grieff is staff, or lead ship, navigator. He has led from four to sixteen ships in formation on Army missions.

Grieff's brother Harold, 21, is a Marine and was wounded in the early battles at Guadalcanal.

"The kid is okay again and is in action once more somewhere in the South Pacific war zone," related Jerry, his eyes shining with pride. "He's having a grand time, knocking over Jap monkeys. Gosh," he added with a sigh, "how I wish I could be with him!"

The boxing game has reason to be proud of Jerry Grieff.



Pfc. Leroy R. Dycus, Indianapolis scrapper with the Marines.

Pfc. Charles Palilunas, Mid-Western Golden Glover with the Army.

the country, several heavyweights. He held Big Bill Weinberg, New England heavyweight champ, and tough Ted Lowry at even terms.

Attached to the 92nd Cavalry Reconnaissance, Fort Huachuca, where he is a corporal. Strickland is heavyweight champion of that division and also one of the boxing instructors.

"I'm learning radio," he concludes, "and really like it. I wish to add that the troopers peruse every word of every issue of THE RING Magazine they get hold of, as it provides them with real he-man reading."

Strickland is only 22. He should be a full-fledged heavyweight when he returns home after helping to vanquish our enemies. His manager, Paul Marino, thinks he has a future champion in Strickland—whether his first name is Lorenzo or Rudolph.

* * *

LORENZO STRICKLAND

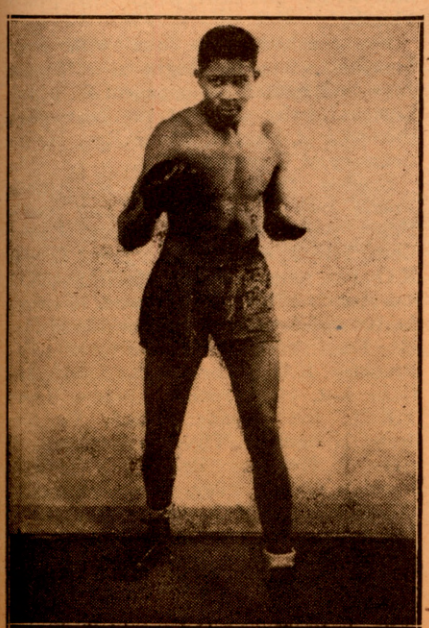
A LOOK at the smiling face of Lorenzo Strickland, pictured on Page 22, will tell you whether Army life agrees with him or not. In a letter to this boxing scribe, the Negro boxer states:

"My real name is Rudolph, but I chose to fight under my brother's handle. As an amateur, I lost 13 out of 70 contests—winning the King's County, Metropolitan and Golden Gloves titles. That was in 1940."

As a pro, Strickland opposed the best middleweights and 175-pound battlers in the country.

EARL LOMMAN

CAMP ELLIS, Illinois, has a good heavyweight in Earl Lomman, a former amateur boxing star who since joining the colors, has kept up his boxing when



Cpl. Melvin Gant of the Medical Detachment at Fort Clark.

Cpl. Eddie Reyes, a 130-pounder from El Paso, Tex., who is fighting for Fort Warren.

the opportunity has been afforded him. Earl is a good puncher and a fearless fighter. He is a stocky built fellow who can take and can give a punch.

When Joe Louis visits Camp Ellis, Lomman hopes to be permitted to box an exhibition with the world heavyweight king. Earl is with the medical ambulance unit.

* * *

CPL. BILLY MAHER

CPL. BILLY MAHER, who boxed in Pennsylvania often before becoming a member of the armed forces, has been made boxing instructor of the 19th Field Artillery Group at Fort Sill in Oklahoma. Billy, a good boxer, is thorough in his work and has been turning out some fine material at his post.

He trains regularly to keep himself in trim. In the photo appearing in this issue he is seen punching the heavy bag.

* * *

PVT. MEYER ACKERMAN

THE RING MAGAZINE has an all-service flag containing 31 stars and is proud of the record of its employes. Besides four members of the regular staff, its correspondents are in the armies of this country, England and Canada. Pvt. Jimmy Hearn, who is at Camp Seymour Johnson; Pvt. Eddie Borden, in England with the Canadian Army and Pvt. Meyer Ackerman, at Fort Knox, are the other regular members of THE RING staff in service.

Spider Mascall, long a correspondent, is regaining his health in North Africa where he was injured in the drive of Gen. Montgomery's army against the Germans. Six of our correspondents are officers and a number are noncoms.

We are as proud of our writers as we are of the part that boxers and managers are playing in this world war. Boxing is doing its bit with a bang.

* * *

COZY STORACE

COZY STORACE of Rome, former national amateur 147-pound champion, whose spectacular fighting style made him one of the most popular boxers in New York, Boston and Chicago A. A. U. tournaments, is now in the Navy, having enlisted six months ago. Storace is stationed at Sampson Naval Training Base where he finds time to don the mitts occasionally to entertain the gobs in training there.

Storace has had a most colorful boxing career and has fought in practically every city of any size in America. Two of his most outstanding victories were scored over Jimmy Bivins when the latter was a welterweight. Cozy beat Jimmy in Syracuse, and in 1939 defeated the present Cleveland heavyweight contender for the 147-pound championship in San Francisco.

Including his exhibition bouts as well as his regular contests, Cozy who started as a flyweight seven years ago, has engaged in more than 400 bouts. He is unmarked from his fistic wars, which indicates to what degree cleverness and a fine defense figured in Storace's ring career.

Cozy is a brother of Tony Storace, one-time top-notch Rome pro welterweight, who was at one time a big drawing card around Albany and Troy where Tony mingled with many leading fighters of two decades ago.

Cozy Storace of Rome, N. Y., stationed at the Sampson Naval Training Station.

CPL. MELVIN GANT

THE medical detachment at Fort Clark has a professional fighter who should cut a figure in his division's championship tourney that will get under way shortly, in Cpl. Melvin Gant. Melvin, well known in fistic circles in Baltimore, has competed in many pro contests with success. His manager is Ellis Friedler of Baltimore. Melvin's last battle was against Carl Johnson whom he knocked out.

Melvin is head of the Third Medical Squadron's boxing team.

* * *

PVT. JOHN J. VITERBO

PVT. JOHN VITERBO comes from a fighting family. The Amsterdam, N. Y., soldier who is now in Hawaii with the infantry, won the A. A. U. championship of Schoharie County in the middleweight division, and up to his enlistment was undefeated. Before his present assignment he acted as boxing instructor for the 105th Infantry in his home town, overseas.

During his pro days, John acted as a sparring mate for a number of stars, including Buddy O'Dell. John's brother, Peter, another fighting member of the family, is somewhere in the Southwest Pacific.

* * *

PVT. CALVIN LINCOLN

HARRY BAXTER, manager of K. O. Morgan, former world bantamweight king, is proud of a youngster whom he is handling but who is now in the Army—Pvt. Calvin Lincoln. The boy, hailing from Belding, Michigan, had 15 fights before donning the uniform. He is a popular boy and a good little scrapper who looms as a bright prospect.

Lincoln is in a tough branch of the military service, but the tougher the assignment, the better he seems to enjoy it. He is with the Parachute Infantry Division and has been going great guns for his outfit at Fort Benning.

* * *

CPL. BOBBY CHARLES NORA

BY virtue of a four round decision, Cpl. Bobby Charles Nora of Chicago, a member of the Fourth Regiment, dethroned the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center heavyweight champion, Sgt. Ernest McDonald of San Francisco a military policeman and post title-holder since the first inter-regimental card here in September, 1941. Nora began fighting in 1938, he won the St. Louis light-heavyweight Golden Gloves toga in 1939 and Iowa state heavyweight crown in 1940.

Prior to his induction, Bobby toured the South with an all-star squad and created somewhat of a sensation by disposing of all comers. Many top-notchers of Louisiana felt the deadly sting of his terrific punches, but none could weather the storm. Nora is six feet tall and scales 185 pounds. Red Ross, Southern favorite, was stopped in the eighth round. Champion "Fast Black" was dropped in the third. Ivra Rogers tossed in the towel in the seventh, and Murphy Brackshone barely remembered a round against Nora.

Out of 30 outside fights and six with the fighting Quartermasters, the corporal has lost only twice. Bobby has two brothers in the service—Sgt. Thomas Nora, infantry and Pvt. John H. Nora, foreign service.

* * *

CPL. DICK "SCHOOLBOY" CLAYTON

CPL. DICK "SCHOOLBOY" CLAYTON, now stationed at Camp Sibert, was born May 29th, 1922, in Albany, Georgia. He is six feet two inches tall and weighs 198 pounds. He has fought in Michigan, Florida and Pennsylvania, and has been fighting for a period of two years. He has had 26 fights.

Before entering the Army, he was boxing out of Philadelphia, Pa. He has never fought as an amateur. He has been a sparring partner for such well known fighters as Harry Bobo, Turkey Thompson and Roscoe Toles.

"Schoolboy" Clayton has been in the service seven months and is the heavyweight champion of Camp Sibert. Clayton is very much like his idol who is Ray "Sugar" Robinson. He is a good boxer. He is a stiff puncher and has a very effective left jab. He is the former middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight champion of Florida.

His toughest fight was with Frank Lumpkin, whom he fought to a 12 round draw and spotted his opponent 20 pounds. Lumpkin twice defeated the heavyweight champion of Florida, Elmer Ray. He is a summary of Clayton's fights.

Cowboy Brown, K. O., six rounds; Young Jack Johnson, K.O., two rounds; Frank Wells, won, four rounds; Cowboy Scott, T.K.O., eight rounds; James Larston, K.O., two rounds; Bobby McNorton, K.O., one round; Kid Chocolate, won, 10 rounds, for the middleweight championship of Florida; Frank Wells, won, eight rounds; Paul Brockton, K.O., three rounds; Speedy Jack Oats, lost, eight rounds; Bobby Brown, T.K.O., five rounds; Frank Lumpkin, draw, 12 rounds; Tiger Wright, won, 10 rounds; Newsboy Brown, K.O., eight rounds; O'Dell Riley, lost, six rounds; O'Dell Riley, T.K.O., two rounds; Henry Jones, won, six rounds; Joe Garnet, K.O., two rounds; Carl Stevens, T.K.O., six rounds; Frank Armstrong, won, eight rounds. His fights at camp are: Pvt. John Turner, draw, three rounds; Cpl. Jack Halds, K.O., two rounds; S/Sgt. Elmer

(Continued on page 41)

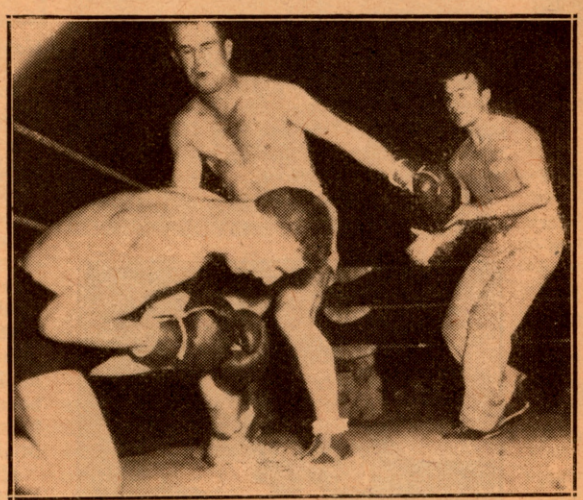
CAMP CHAFFEE SPEEDS BOXING PROGRAM

Cosentino Stars

Supply Battalion boxing team at Camp Chaffee. Standing, left to right—Harry Michels, Bert Balser, Freddy Schelbauer, Jesse Graham, Ralph Cosentino, the camp's middleweight champion; Lenny Wayman, Jim Rosino, and Johnny Myskow. In lower right-hand corner is Joey Mattis, Pennsylvania middleweight with an excellent pro record.

ROUGH Ralph Cosentino continued to prove his ability as a title-holder by winning one of the best bouts of his ring career over hard punching Chief Logsden in a fast and furious four rounder at Camp Chaffee. The opening stanza found both boys feeling each other out cautiously and Logsden took the round by a shade. Cosentino came out fast in the second frame, using a left hook effectively. The Chief later brought the crowd to its feet with a savage body attack that hurt the champ.

Chief Logsden, sensing the kill, moved out fast for round three and promptly jolted Cosentino with a flurry of blows to the head and body. Suddenly the middleweight champion shot a murderous left to the body, and the Chief hit the canvas. He took a count of nine.



Rudy Ayon standing over Ralph Lozipone, as Lt. Vada, well known in New York boxing circles, rushes over to start the count. Ayon won in 1.30 of the second round.

Cosentino came out determined in the final frame, and forcing the issue, gained the decision. Cosentino tipped the beam at 154 while the Chief came in at 166.

In the semi-final, Rudy Ayon, 156½, won by a T.K.O. over Ralph Lozipone, 163½, in a minute and 30 seconds of the second round. Ralph Lozipone, who hails from the 48th Armored Regiment, came in the ring an underdog. No one gave him a chance against Ayon.

Ayon opened the second session by rushing Lozipone to the ropes. He sneaked in a borderline blow and Lozipone doubled up in pain. Lozipone's handlers immediately jumped into the ring, claiming foul.

Lt. Al Vada, the referee, didn't see the blow clearly enough to rule a foul, hence he conferred with the judges. One voted low, one voted good. It was then up to the referee, and he gave Lozipone a two-minute rest, but the fighter was unable to continue and the bout was ruled a T.K.O. for Ayon in the second.

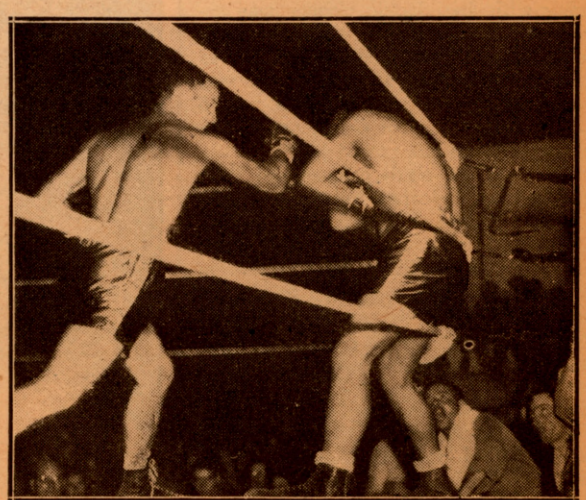
Joe Barbee, 149, of the 471st, earned himself a title shot by whipping Jesse Graham, 151, Sup. Bn., in a fast three-rounder. Southpaw Barbee used a left hook effectively to stave off Graham's wide sweeping hooks. In the second round Barbee stopped Jesse dead in his tracks with a looper to the midsection. Barbee received a big hand from the crowd as he left the ring.

Blond-headed Lee Foreman scored his third consecutive T.K.O. in stopping tough Johnny Myskow in 1.33 of the third round. Foreman displayed a powerful body blow. Myskow, although losing via T.K.O., shows plenty of promise for future 14th A.D. exhibitions.

Mark Saurs, 179, showed remarkable improvement in taking the nod over Fred Shelbauer, 178, in a well-fought three-rounder. Saurs used a lightning left jab to advantage. Saurs hails from the 471st and Fred flies the banner for the Supply Bn.

Gus Schurfeld, 185, kept himself in the running by taking on Jimmy Bell in a wild three-rounder. Schurfeld threw too many punches

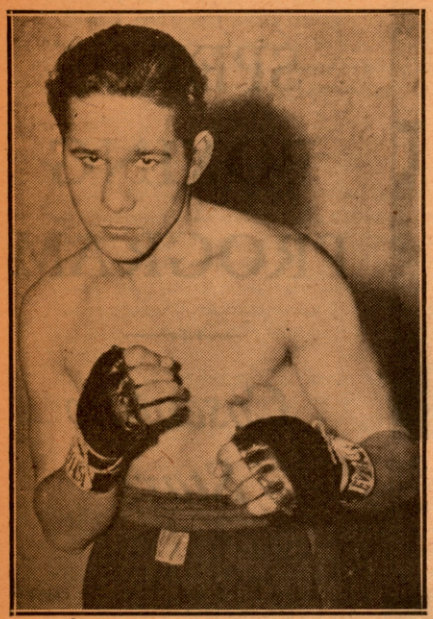
(Continued on page 42)



Ralph Cosentino bombarding Chief Logsden in third round of a non-title bout. Cosentino, middleweight champ, won the decision in four heats.

IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT

By FRED EISENSTADT



Joe Agosta, rejected by the Army, making good in pro fighting game.

JOE CARTER

WHEN Joe Carter won the inter-city Golden Gloves, Jimmy Powers of the *Daily News* wrote that Joe was the fighter most likely to succeed. Powers proved himself a keen judge of fistic talent, for the Rome, N. Y., boy seems destined to reach the top flight of boxing before many months go by.

The upstate boy, now 21, is a fast, smooth boxer with a terrific wallop in either mitt. His sensational style makes him as much in demand by the fans as he is shunned by prospective opponents.

Last March Joe Carter celebrated his first year as a professional fighter by battling the high ranking Jose Basora to a slashing draw.

George Winn, manager of Carter, decided to match his man with the best talent around hoping to force Jake LaMotta into the ring with Joe. Jackie Cooper was selected and Joe gave this Chicago contender an eight round licking. Cocoa Kid was next on the list and the 10 round match was contested in Newark where Carter won 8 out of 10 rounds to give Cocoa one of the worst beatings he has received.

As early as his sixth professional fight Carter became a feared fighter when he met Ruben Shank. The Colorado cowboy was fresh from victories over Henry Armstrong and Fritzie Zivic. This reputation made little impression on Joe, who floored Shank three times to win an easy 10 round decision.

In his 41 professional fights Carter has scored 17 knockouts, won 20 decisions, 2 draws and lost 2 decisions, one to Bobby Jacobs of Philadelphia and the other to the highly touted Holman Williams this year.

THE RING Magazine placed Joe 9th in the ratings, but the colored lad feels that if given the opportunity to meet the No. 1 man, LaMotta, his name will automatically hit the top when this fight is over.

Few of the top-flight 160 pounders want to get into the same ring with the Rome belter.

* * *

JOE AGOSTA

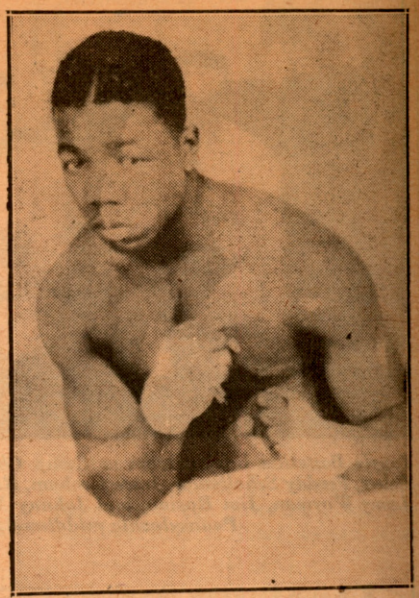
ON the night when the great former 145-pound champ, Fritzie Zivic, scored a quick kayo over Vinnie Vines in Madison Square Garden, Joe Agosta, who appeared in one of the bouts, was the real hero. Agosta was the hit of the show that evening and his hard fighting pleased the crowd. That, of course, is nothing new for Agosta invariably does that though he may not always triumph.

"The trouble with Joey," explains his manager, Al King, "is that he doesn't really get going until about the fourth round. It takes Agosta that long to warm up. He'll do much better in longer contests. Hereafter I'll have him fight ten round bouts—or over."

Agosta was brought up at an orphanage, where he took up automobile mechanics. His favorite literature at the institution was THE RING Magazine. Thus, when he came out of the "home" to live with his widowed mother, he chose boxing as his profession, overriding her objections.

"In my first amateur bout," related Agosta with a smile, "I was knocked cold.

Benny Jeffries, tall and hard hitting welterweight.



Harold Smith, stablemate of Bob Montgomery. Harold is a welter.

In fact, I remained 'cold' and was 'out' for two hours. When I was finally revived, my handlers deplored the miserable showing I made and advised me to give up the idea of becoming a boxer. They said that I didn't have a chance of making the grade. That, of course, made me more determined than ever to become a success in the ring."

After participating in 20 more A. A. U. bouts, winning 17, Joey turned pro. That was in November, 1941. Up to this writing, he has won 34 out of 41 bouts. He has boxed several draws, among them being bouts with lads like Artie Dorrell and Mickey Canty.

He decisioned Pete Kennedy, Marvin Bryant, Jerry Fiorello, Freddy Flores (four times). He knocked out Al Fine, Benny Deans, Billy Johnson, Milton Kessler, Joe Mulli, Georgie Wilson. He almost defeated the clever Sonny Horne at the Garden where he showed nine times.

Agosta was halted but once—by the seasoned Norman Rubio.

As a result of his sparkling victory over the rock-fisted Graziano, Agosta is now in demand.

Agosta was rejected from the Army because of a perforated eardrum. "I was disappointed, of course," explained the 22-year-old, 150-pound pugilist. "I was anxious to serve my country. But this gives me a chance to sort of keep the word I gave my mother when I entered the ring—to buy her a home. I hope to do that in a couple of years."

* * *

JIMMY O'BRIEN

IN the old days, an Irish name was supposed to denote a boxer with a fighting heart—because the Irish were good fighters. In the case of Jimmy O'Brien—who happens to be a Negro—he was born with both—an Irish name and a grand fighting heart. In addition, O'Brien has superb boxing ability.

Tall and slender, Jimmy amazed the

patrons at Stillman's gym by the way he stood up against the rough and tough Melio Bettina, former light-heavyweight title-holder, whose port side stance is puzzling and disconcerting to the cleverest of boxers. But O'Brien solved Melio's manner of milling without half trying and easily held his own.

George Gainsford thinks he has a coming heavyweight champ in Jimmy O'Brien—and with good reason. Since turning pro on April 22, 1943, Jimmy scored four straight knockouts; then beat Oliver Shanks, Canadian heavyweight champ, spotting him 39 pounds; boxed the seasoned Van McNutt a tough eight round draw; trounced Arthur France, walloped and halted Warren Jones.

Born James Riley O'Brien in Tampa, Florida, on May 28, 1924, Jimmy had three and one-half years of high school. He took up the tailoring trade, also electrical welding. But he'd rather sew up a decision than a garment and electrify a fight audience with his skilful boxing than a welding job with an electric torch.

O'Brien graduated from street fighting to amateur boxing. After winning all of his six A. A. U. contests, he turned pro under Gainsford, one of the most intelligent trainers and managers in fistiana. The 180-pound colored lad has everything to make him a champ.

He is fast with legs and with his fists. He has the art of putting the necessary snap into a punch. His movements are smooth and his action polished.

* * *

HAROLD SMITH

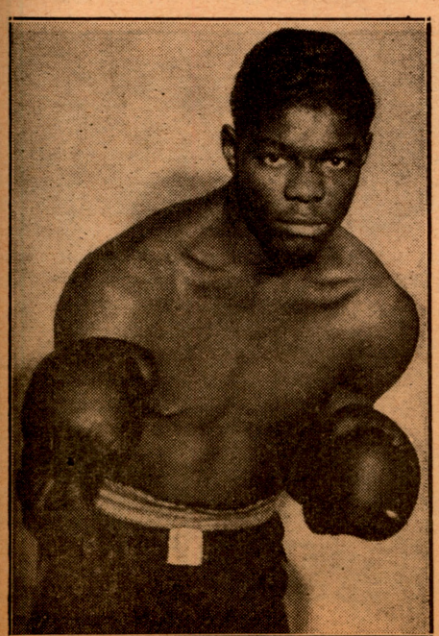
HAROLD SMITH, who is a stablemate of lightweight champion Bob Montgomery, is anxious to annex the 145-pound title, in which class Smith is making much progress. Judged by his showing at Madison Square Garden recently, there's no reason why Harold should not attain that goal. He is strong, rugged and aggressive. He punches hard with either hand. He is game and can take a punch. Young Otto, great old-time lightweight, who saw Harold dispose of Freddie Graham, thinks the colored boy has a fine fistic future.

"It is not what he did that impressed me," said Otto. "It was the way that he did it. Smith throws punches with the controlled force of a baseball pitcher tossing a ball."

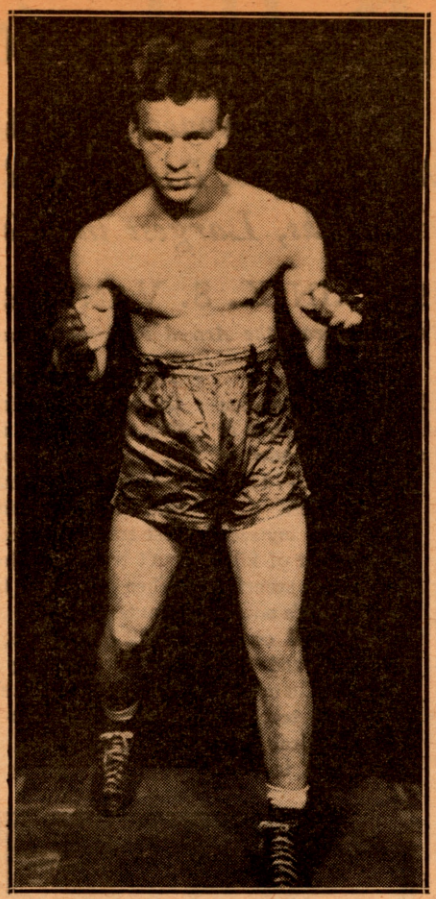
Born at Atlanta, Ga., on May 7, 1920, Harold quit the last term high school to follow up his ambition to become a boxer. As an amateur, he participated in 54 contests—losing but four. In 1937 he won the Golden Gloves lightweight title. Two years later he won the welterweight Diamond Belt championship. He lost the National A. A. U. championship to Jimmy Bivins in California the same year.

A short time later, he turned pro. He has won 14 contests and lost hard-fought battles to such experienced ringmen as Jackie Cooper, Holman Williams and Mansfield Driskell. Then Frankie Thomas took the promising young Negro under his wing. Out of four battles under Frankie's direction, Smith scored three kayoes and took one decision.

Smith has a style of fighting that pleases. Only half of the men he has fought have gone the limit with Harold. There is hardly any doubt but that the fight public will soon see Harold Smith as a main event performer.



Jimmy O'Brien, handled by George Gainsford. He has a bright future.



Norman See, Canadian lightweight.

* * *

DOM FIANTINI

DOM FIANTINI, 22-year-old featherweight from Reading, Pa., is a first class soldier because he was tops as a ring gladiator. In each of his 36 professional ring engagements he made his fighting spirit evident. He was a tough, two-fisted lad who never stopped punching once the gong sent him on his way and as a soldier he is following the same procedure.

Fiantini has fought a number of good bouts in Madison Square Garden. He holds a kayo victory over the sensational Pedro Hernandez, listed in THE RING's ratings as the seventh best 126-pounder in the world. Also a victory over Frankie Carto. He has trounced such lightweights as Harry Diduck and Frankie Rubino and gave Lulu Costantino, Terry Young, Patsy Giovanelli, Henry Vasquez, Bill Speary and Johnny Forte great battles. His manager was Gus Brown.

Known in fistiana as "The Streak Breaker"—because he broke the winning streak of many up-and-coming fighters—Dom Fiantini joined the Army 19 months ago and is now with A. P. O. 647, Second General Hospital, somewhere in England.

After he has helped to conquer our enemies, Dom hopes to come home and make fighting his vocation—a winning one, he hopes.

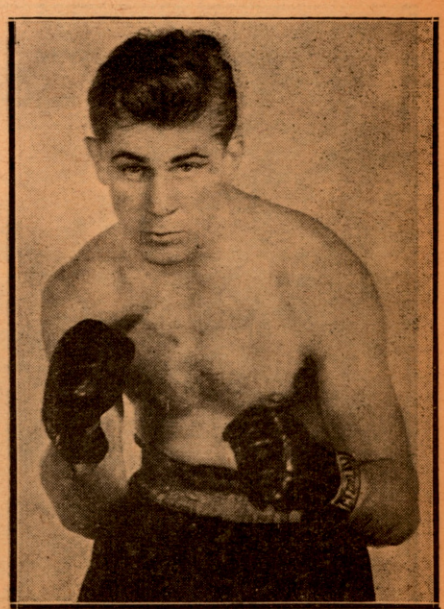
* * *

BENNY JEFFRIES

MOE FLEISCHER, who used to train Kid Chocolate and has trained and managed many good boxers since then, says it would not surprise him if his new prospect should turn out to be as sensational as the famed Cuban Bon-Bon was in his day. Tall and rangy for his 140 pounds, Benny Jeffries moves around the ring, stabbing his opponent's head with snappy left jabs like a seasoned scrapper and his right cocked for a clean shot at the sight of an opening.

In his 13th pro fight, Benny blasted the comeback of Jimmy Murray, hard-fighting Brooklyn welter. He sent Jimmy back into retirement. It was one of the most savagely contested battles ever staged at Fort Hamilton. The boys, having fought a great six-rounder at that arena two weeks previously, Matchmaker Sammy Richman paired them for a repeat performance.

(Continued on page 42)



Joe Governale, a youngster who defeated Agosta and shows considerable promise.

THEY KILL *to* LIVE!

Rangers, Masters in the Use of Bayonets, Machetes, Trench Knives, Clubs, Brass Knuckles, Strangulation Ropes, Boxing and Judo—Lt. Col. D'Eliscu's Pupils at Schofield Barracks, Largest in World, Real Fire Eaters

By CAPTAIN K. S. VANDERGRIFT

(Special to THE RING *from the Armed Forces in Hawaii—By Clipper)*

KILL TO LIVE!

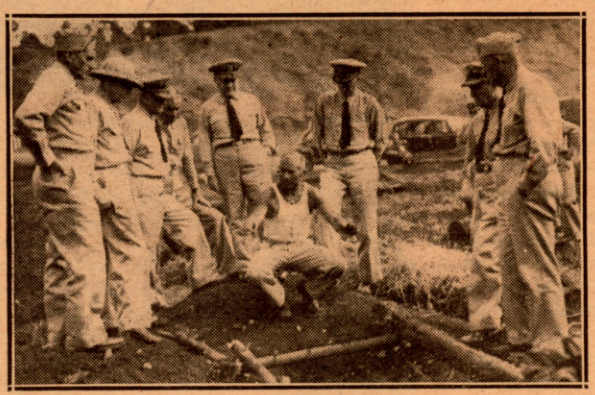
By that code does Lt. Col. François D'Eliscu, commandant of the Hawaiian Department Ranger and Combat School at Schofield Barracks, live and teach hundreds of men how to prepare to live longer lives.

"I teach my men the fine art of killing as a security measure. It's now a case of kill or be killed, and the Ranger Combat School is teaching our American soldiers how to live. These men, when they have completed the tough grind of conditioning and learning how to kill men so that they themselves can live, are returned to their organizations to act as teachers of more men who want to live.

"My students have a sane appreciation of a knife and a bullet," said the fiery commandant of the Ranger School. "We have the best training center in the world right here. And remember, you can't train men down there—in New Guinea or on Guadalcanal. When they get there, they become veterans in the first few minutes—or dead soldiers. Our training methods teach them how to kill others in the quickest possible way and without much fuss or bother. Killing is a science and a science that every American soldier in the Pacific must master if he wants to live. Today's war in the Pacific is—and will be—a question of killing to live."

The Hawaiian Department Ranger and Combat School is a complete training center for every phase of Commando training and covers several acres of ground at Schofield. But a few months ago the entire project was nothing more than a plan in the back of Lt. Col. D'Eliscu's head and a gleam in his eye that fairly

Lt. Col. Francois D'Eliscu, Commandant and director of the Ranger School at Schofield Barracks in Hawaii, is shown with Admiral Chester Nimitz, Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific Fleet, a frequent visitor at the Ranger School.



Lt. Col. D'Eliscu explains to high ranking officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps how he has built exact replicas of Japanese fox holes and dugouts at Guadalcanal for training the Rangers.

Charging down the steep hill like wild Indians, the Rangers show how they can take the hill. Seconds later, they were sent back up the cliff, but this time on their bellies.

While Lt. Gen. Robert C. Richardson, Jr., Commander of the Army forces in the central Pacific, and Gov. Ingram Stainback look on, Lt. Col. D'Eliscu demonstrates his answer to the Japs' one-man mortars. Many former star amateur and pro boxers are members of the Rangers, the American Commandos.

screamed out that it can be done—and now.

It has been done—and HOW!

* * *

FROM a small beginning in part of a Schofield gulch a complete school has been hacked out of the hills. Now there is a master course where men are trained in the fine art of killing to live. But in other gulches, there is a complete reproduction of a jungle area in New Guinea including connecting fox holes and dugouts used by the Japanese against Americans and Australians. Camouflage is perfect and all students are taught the full value of this great military art.

Then there is another gulch where every type of weapon used by Commandos and Rangers can be test-fired under any condition. Rangers are trained with the pistol, rifle, sub-machine gun, machine gun, automatic rifle, mortar and the fists. The mortar is fired singly without instruments or base and is Col. D'Eliscu's answer to the Jap one-man knee mortar. Only the Jap's doesn't work so well and the one at Schofield can be laid on the target with the third shot by any student after a day's training.

A model village called Little Tokyo has been built to give men instruction in house-to-house street fighting. The village is complete to Japanese signs and sliding doors.

Another gulch was taken over by the ever-expanding school director and turned into a jungle. One end of the gulch was dammed and now there is a jungle stream and small lake. Rope bridges and three- and two-wire suspension bridges have been built across the stream. There is a pulley-rigged sling to transport wounded men up or down a cliff. There is a 51-foot tower to train men how to jump off cliffs into water—or from airplanes.

Another gulch provides space for the training of men in the fine and deadly art of tossing Molotov cocktails at tanks and vehicles. Still another section provides space for the training of saboteurs—training men how to destroy by use of thermite and other deadly weapons employed by the saboteur of World War II.

More space is provided to teach men how to use bayonets, machetes, trench knives, clubs, brass knuckles, strangulation ropes and their fists, feet, heads, arms and helmet. All are deadly weapons when properly used against a foe. Men who know their boxing and judo fit in exceptionally well in the programme.

* * *

WHEN Lt. Col. D'Eliscu was sent to Hawaii by the War Department to train men to kill many were doubtful if his own particular methods would work. The colonel is an individualist—a real fire-eater. As a matter of fact, he says the greatest compliment ever paid to him, came indirectly a few weeks ago when a high ranking department staff officer said, "The greatest showmen of the day are Sid Grauman, Billy Rose and D'Eliscu." There is no stopping the little colonel and calling him a great showman pleases him no end. He realizes that to sell his product the spectacular is needed. The department does not put a check on him, only a little brake now and then to keep him from annexing the entire island for his school. But those who doubted six months ago are today highest in their praise.

If you see him coming towards your front door, watch out, for he may have decided that your hedge and lawn is an exact replica of a spot where Americans are going to fight real soon. And if he has, you have lost your hedge and lawn.

* * *

RECENTLY the Ranger and Combat School had its most distinguished gathering. The host was Lt. Gen. Robert C. Richardson, Jr., commanding general of the Hawaiian department and military governor of Hawaii. His guests included Gov. Ingram Stainback of Hawaii and Mrs. Stainback. In the party were two navy admirals, one marine general and six army generals. The occasion was the graduation program of the second class of Ranger students who had been in training for eight weeks.

Spectators by the hundred were seated in stands erected atop a hill. Down in the gulch in front of them was a cleared space about 300 yards long and 100

(Continued on page 39)

CAMP CROFT'S BOXING TEAM

Picture is of Seventh regiment boxers and trainers. Reading, left to right, they are, first row: Corp. Domonick Lanciotti (trainer), Boston, Mass.; Pvts. Jackson Dorn, Greenwood, S. C.; Charlie Greeves, Jersey City, N. J.; Tom Davis (wrestler), Cleveland, Ohio; Paul Burton, Youngstown, Ohio; Louis De Pirro, Buffalo, N. Y.; Ray Lyle, Akron, Ohio.
Second row: Sergt. Joe Starkman (trainer), Chicago, Ill.; Pvts. Nick Wargo, McKees Rock, Pa.; Vernon Ford, Buffalo, N. Y.; Tom Gault and Marshall Glos, Portland, Ore.; John Whaley, Boston, Mass.; John Peterjohn, Cleveland, Ohio.
Back row: Pvts. Walter (Bucky) Sannik (referee), East Paterson, N. J.; Herbie Freeman, Waterbury, Conn.; Jimmy McGlinch, Greensville, Ohio; Paul Strahan, Poplarville, Miss.; John Sweeney, Ottumwa, Iowa; Bill Abigale, Rochester, N. Y.; Beddy Curry, Englewood, N. J., and Lieutenant Boutwell (promoter).

Under the direction of the special service offices, weekly boxing flourishes at Camp Croft, S. C. Each Wednesday night for 16 consecutive weeks the Seventh infantry training regiment has presented a thrill packed card for the enjoyment of approximately 4,000 enthusiastic fight followers. First Lieut. Alle V. Boutwell of Attica, Ind., special service officer, arranges the bouts and other entertainment for the big crowds. In recent weeks Croft has had two boxing shows each Wednesday, Second Lieut. Domonic Cucci-nello, special service officer from Orange, N. J., promoting an exciting card at the Sixth regiment's outdoor arena. Outstanding boxers have been developed by both regiments.

THE FIGHTING WRESTLER

By BILL PANZEN

MANY wrestlers today are in various branches of the armed services. One of these is Joe Nawrocki. Wrestling fans remember Joe as the 230-pound Polish-American lad who met all comers in "shooting matches" in and around New York. This husky grappler was regarded by the mat men as one of the finest.

When called to the armed forces, Joe refused the job of physical instructor and asked for active service. It is a far cry from instruction of men in athletics where constant danger is not present and being attacked by the enemy.

When Joe embarked from England where he had gone from the U. S., he had no idea of his destination. On the fifth day his commander divulged to his company that they were to take part in the opening of a new front.

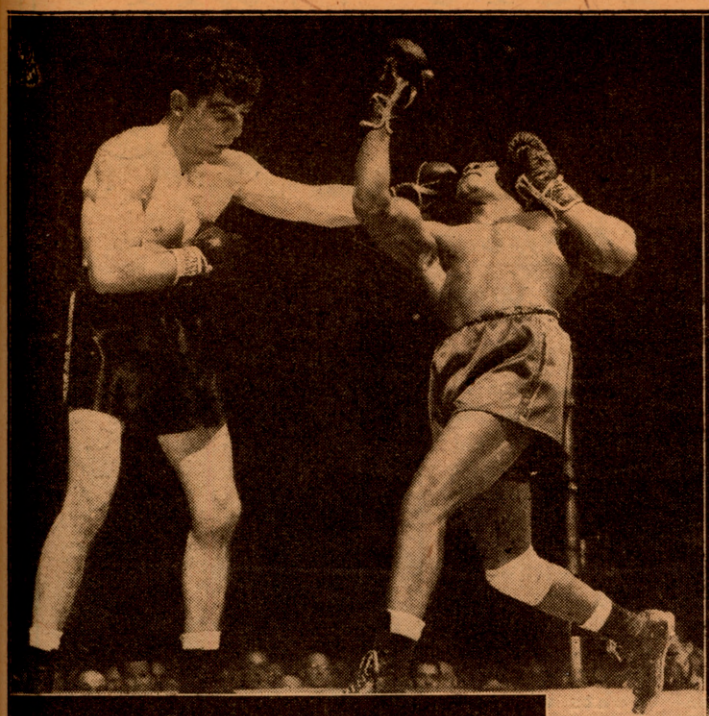
On November 8, 1942, shortly after midnight, Joe's ship hoved to, about five miles from the African coast line where they were to establish a bridgehead. The company had no trouble in its landing operations, carried out in invasion barges brought along for the purpose, except for the uncomfortable feeling of jumping overboard in cold water, the depth of which was uncertain. Fortunately the beach was of hard sand and Joe's outfit encountered no obstacles.

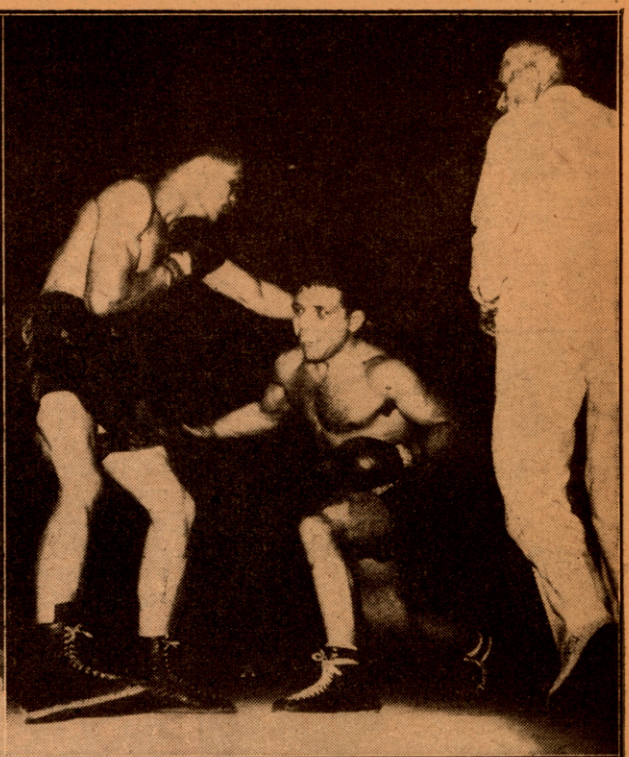
Once on the beach, Joe's assignment was to lay a communication line along the beach and several hundred yards inland. Joe had accomplished the laying of the communication line when day began to break and as it did, big caliber guns began to shell his position as well as the ship that brought him and his outfit across.

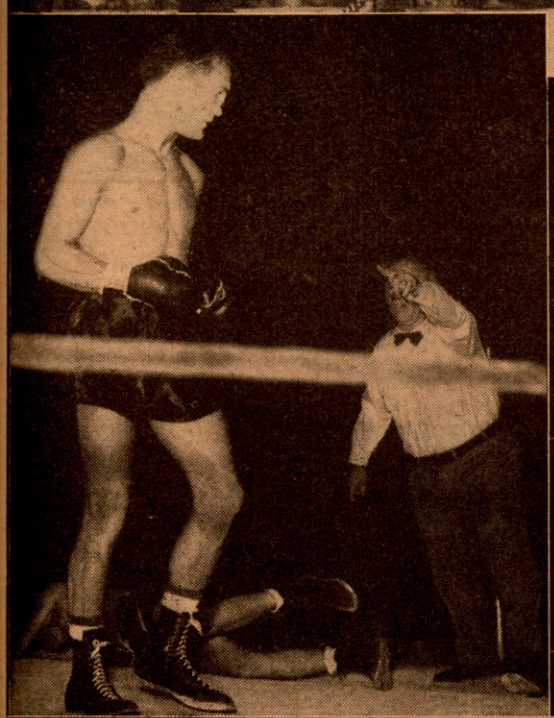
Joe Nawrocki, star wrestler, fighting in Sicily.

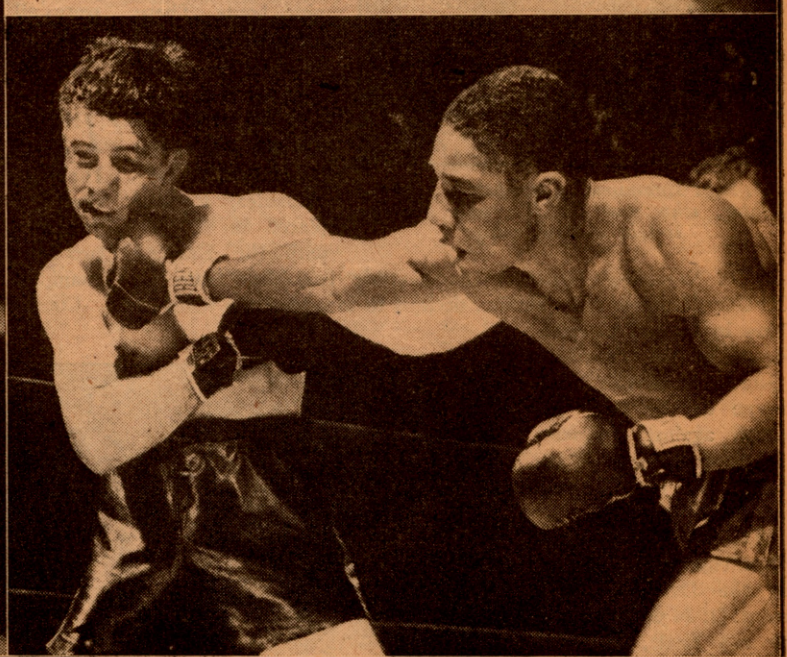
There was no way to describe Joe's feelings under fire except to say that he had a job to do and other units depended upon Joe's assignment being carried out. As Joe received orders to move inland, spasmodic firing from hidden snipers hampered him. Many times bullets came too close for Joe's comfort. Joe more than once wanted to turn back or seek cover, but his orders were definite, and failure was not one of them. His difficult and dangerous assignment *(Continued on page 42)*

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH









Top row (Left)—Bobby Ruffin throws a powerful left that crashes to the jaw of Beau Jack in their bout in Madison Square Garden. The punch sets the Georgia Bootblack on his haunches. This took place in the fourth round. Note the bandage around the Beau's right knee. Jack lost this important contest of ten rounds. (Right)—Jake LaMotta of New York is shown in his famous crouch as he closes in on Jose Basora of Puerto Rico in their ten-round contest at the Olympia Stadium at Detroit. LaMotta floored his man four times in the first round, but the Puerto Rican lasted the limit with Jake winning the unanimous verdict. Bottom row (Left)—Fritzie Zivic, former welter king, flattens Vinnie Vines in the first round of their mill in Madison Square Garden. The referee, Billy Cavanagh, is shown motioning Fritzie to a neutral corner. The kayo was a big surprise as Vinnie is a hard hitter and good fighter. Vines later defeated Johnny Jones at the Ridgewood Club in eight rounds. (Right)—And here we have another photo of the Jack-Ruffin contest. It shows the Beau slamming a perfect shot to Bobby's jaw. Ruffin was tossed back on his heels and winced, but came back fighting after regaining his equilibrium.

To Our Readers

Magazine paper has been rationed.

The U. S. Government has ordered a reduction in the amount of paper used by all publications and further curtailments are expected later this year.

This order has necessitated a cut in our print order of many thousands of copies at a time when the demand upon us, by service men especially, is very heavy. There is more demand for THE RING now than at any time since 1930 when we reached our highest circulation figures.

Quite frankly, the only way to protect yourself against missing any forthcoming issue, unless you live in a large city, is to subscribe for THE RING. If a subscription is for a man in overseas service, don't fail to send us his A.P.O. number. An overseas man can receive THE RING only through a subscription.

SUBSCRIBE TO "THE RING"

Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. The only way THE RING can be obtained by an overseas service man is through a subscription.

Hammond, Fort Warren Bantam King, *in* Spotlight

Negro Boxer, Golden Gloves Title Holder, One of the Best Prospects in Army Camps

By PVT. ROLAND A. WHITE

Pvt. Matt Hammond, a two-fisted, bobbing fighter, who won Ft. Warren's bantamweight championship.

THE king of sports at Cheyenne, state capital of Wyoming, is army boxing. More than 3000 fans jam the post gymnasium regularly at nearby Ft. Warren, and from 1500 to 2800 attend the regular weekly fight program of eight or nine bouts. These are good shows.

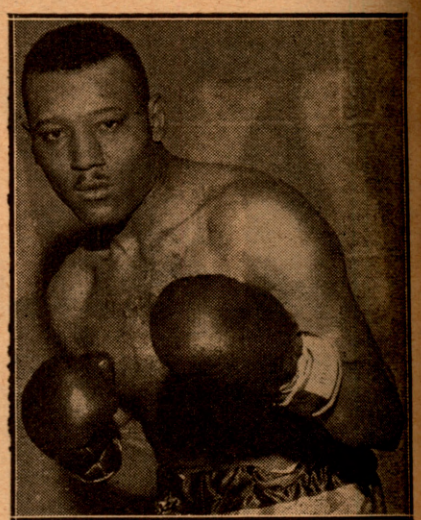
When a team went to Denver to compete in the Seventh service command championships, it was placed on a par with the University of Wyoming's national championship basketball team as KFBC, Cheyenne radio station, decided to broadcast the matches blow by blow. This confidence in the "Fighting Quartermasters" was borne out by their triumph against opponents from seven other Army camps in the Rocky Mountain area.

There were 61 boxers from eight camps entered in the Denver tournament. Of 14 who survived to the finals, 10 were from Ft. Warren—five of them winning championships, five of them runnersup. Two of the seven title bouts were all Ft. Warren affairs, and in a third class one of the QM fighters withdrew in favor of a teammate. Of the other four men who fought for Ft. Warren, two lost to title winners, one bowed to a finalist, and the other withdrew undefeated because of an injury.

The first night at Denver they won 10 out of 11 bouts. The second night they won 10 out of 11 bouts. The third and final night they had a man up for the title in every class, two men up for three of the championships. They scored nine knockouts and four T.K.O.'s, and their five losses in 27 bouts with men from other camps were all by decisions.

* * *

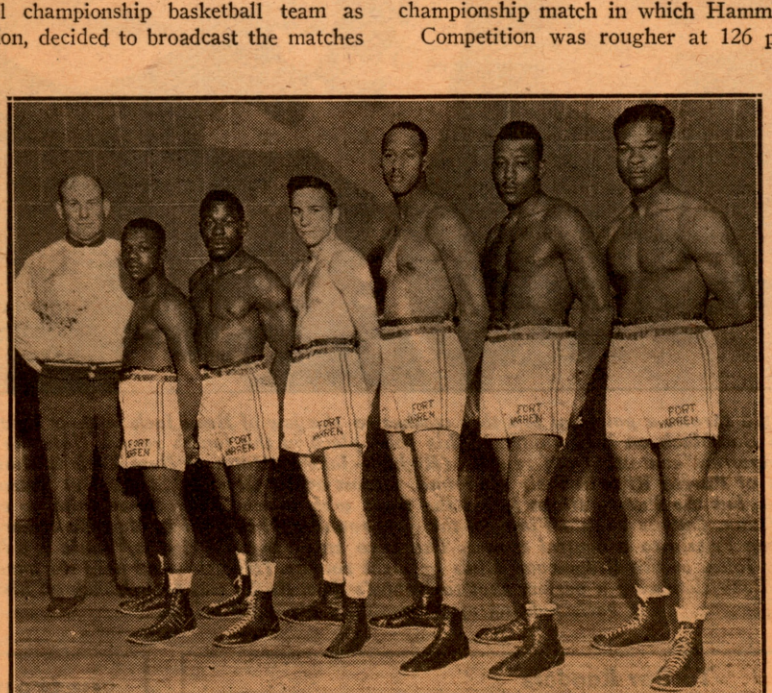
IN the 118 pound class, Pvt. Matt Hammond decisioned Pete Scorzo of Fitzsimmons Army Hospital, and Pvt. Jimmy Dunn won from Joe Crespin of Alliance. Then the two met in the finals, which was a repetition of the Ft. Warren championship match in which Hammond beat Dunn.



Sgt. Ernest McDonald, Fort Warren heavyweight with a good record.

Competition was rougher at 126 pounds. Pvt. Red Grant of Alliance took a decision from Cpl. Angus White of Ft. Warren in the first round as Cpl. Gerard Piche of Ft. Warren drubbed Vince Venzuela of Camp West, Colo. Then Grant took a close one from Piche in the finals.

The man who forced Grant to drop to 126 pounds, Cpl. Mario Centi of Ft. Warren, came through in the lightweight class as he had over Grant when the two fought earlier at Ft. Warren. He won by a T.K.O. over Abe Fuji of Camp Hale, Colo., and by decision over Alfred Weems of the Army air base at La Junta, en route to the finals. His bout with Weems was hot and that with Gerald White of Camp Carson, Colo., even hotter, but Centi's short, snapping blows won him the title.



Here are Ft. Warren's Seventh Service Command champions, together with two of their coaches. From left to right, they are: Staff Sgt. William Archibald, post coach and referee at local bouts; Pvt. Matt Hammond, bantamweight; Pvt. Thomas Gaines, welterweight; Cpl. Mario Centi, lightweight; Pvt. James Roberts, light-heavyweight; Sgt. Ernest McDonald, heavyweight; and Sgt. Leon Lewis, former sparring partner of Joe Louis, who is coach of the 4th Regiment boxers at Ft. Warren. (QMRTC Photo by Sgt. David Fishman.)

hotographed just before boarding a plane for the 150-mile trip to an Army Air Base in Nebraska, where they took on the para-oopers, here are Ft. Warren's fighting quartermasters. They are, from left to right: Standing—Capt. Willis M. Smith, post athletic fficer; Cpl. Fred Robertson, assistant football coach; Staff Sgt. William Archibald, boxing coach; Cpl. Mickey Janoski, middle-eight; Pvt. Roland A. White, news reporter; Sgt. Leon Lewis, heavyweight; Pvt. Bob Nora, heavyweight; Pvt. Chuck Railey, wel-erweight; Cpl. Rudolph Barrett, junior lightweight; Pvt. James Roberts, light-heavyweight; Pfc. John Barnes, trainer; Capt. Albert older, 4th Regiment athletic officer; Lieut. Clifford Long, 1st Regiment athletic officer; kneeling—Sgt. Ernie Costabile, junior ightweight; Cpl. Gerard Piche, featherweight; Pvt. Thomas Gaines, welterweight; Cpl. Mario Centi, lightweight; Pvt. Matt Ham-ond, bantamweight; Cpl. Jim Alvarado, junior welter; Pvt. Jimmy Dunn, bantamweight; and Cpl. Ed Reyes, junior lightweight. (Signal Corps Photo.)

At 147 pounds, Pvt. Thomas Gaines of Ft. Warren trounced o Camp Hale boxers in preliminary rounds, Bill Riordan by cision and Charlie Herman by a first round K.O. Sgt. Steve enjalo of Ft. Warren won by a first round K.O. over Walter hite of Camp Hale and by a third round T.K.O. over Dan tteriez, a Navy boxer stationed at the University of Colorado. hen Kenjalo withdrew because of injuries. That left the al between Gaines and Lou Dundee of Camp West, a post r training of military police. Son of the former world's cham-n welterweight, Joe Dundee, the embryonic billy club swinger dn't swing quite enough leather to stop Gaines, who took the le.

* * *

PL. JIM ALVARADO, 140 pound champion, before Gaines dropped down one class to defeat him, entered the tournament a lightweight. He dished out a first round K.O. to Alton rnette of Camp West but bowed by decision to Gerald White, alist against Centi in the 135 pound division.

Pvt. Chuck Railey went up a notch in weight pairings. Taking Ft. Warren 147 pound title when it was vacated by Gaines, he nt up against middleweights at Denver. The stringily built litary policeman dropped Berrd Cullins of La Junta in the cond round, but lost a decision to the 160 pound title winner, hn Cracknell.

Cpl. Mickey Janoski, Ft. Warren title-holder at 160 pounds, o was defeated only by the class champion, and by decision. first T.K.O.'ed Alvin Kruse of Camp West in the first round their bout and then took a decision from Fortino Lopez prior his trimming by Cracknell.

The 175 pound class was just another repetition of the Ft. arren championship. Competition dropped by the wayside as t. James Roberts disposed of John Goodwin of Camp Hale in e minute and Cpl. Ray Schneider knocked out Jess Emry of a Junta in the second round. Then Roberts won a second round K.O. from Barney Barnes of Camp West and Schneider got a cision from Melvin Meyers of Alliance, former champ of Camp olters, Tex. This left the way open for an all Ft. Warren final which Roberts repeated his home post decision over Ray chneider.

SUMMER bouts in the post gym found two of the titles chang-ing hands, one of them, twice.

The heavyweight division provided an upset when Pvt. Robert Charles Nora of Detroit, Mich., won from Sgt. Ernest McDonald of Los Angeles by a foul. McDonald had defeated Nora a month earlier in a bloody, battering bout, and he reversed the decision in a third meeting of the two, by a smaller margin than in the June 30 bout which had featured five knockdowns, relying more on finesse than on the punch that can fell a bull.

Cpl. Eddie Reyes of El Paso, Texas, successfully defended his 130-pound title against Sgt. Ernie Costabile of Hazleton, Pa., swarming all over him in the first round, knocking him into the ropes and off his feet in the second, and coming back to nose out the final round after losing the third by a slim margin. One judge scored the fight 107 points for Reyes against 105 for Costabile.

Reyes then lost his title in a bout almost as close to Cpl. Rudolph Barrett of Chicago, Ill., despite a hot second round in which he sent Barrett to cover three times and a third round in which his fists were on the march in a left-right cadence against Barrett's body. The winner, who won when the pair slugged it out at the ropes at the first and used his reach for some long range sniping, finished stronger, taking the fourth round by a comfortable margin.

Barrett also won a rematch, again by decision with all the rounds close but the second, in which the Chicago lad let loose a hurricane of blows.

Pvt. Chuck Railey successfully defended his 147-pound crown against an old rival from Los Angeles, Pvt. Chris Verges. He won all four rounds, sending Verges to the canvas in the third for a count of nine and again as the gong interrupted a count with Verges kneeling. Twice in the last round Verges was down for a nine-count, but as in the previous meeting at Ft. Warren of the two Los Angeles boxers, he stuck it out in spite of the fact that Railey was flailing like fury.

Ft. Warren's Seventh service command champions—Pvt. Matt Hammond, bantamweight; Cpl. Mario Centi, lightweight; Pvt. Thomas Gaines, welterweight; Pvt. James Roberts, light-heavyweight, and Sgt. Ernest McDonald, *(Continued on page 39)*

N.B.A. FEATHER KING IS EAGER TO MEET PEP

By FRED EISENSTADT

Phil Terranova, N.B.A. feather champion.

PLUCK and determination are part of the boxing assets of Phil Terranova, who only recently dethroned Jackie Callura to win recognition by the National Boxing Association as the world's featherweight champion. What little Phil lacks in stature, he makes up in fighting heart and fistic skill.

Now and then Phil has been defeated, but in victory or defeat, the fans have been treated to a brand of fighting that has kept them on edge throughout.

Though THE RING Magazine does not recognize Terranova as the king of the 126-pounders, this publication's editor does recognize the fact that Phil is an excellent club fighter, a good drawing card, and that he is the leader of his division so far as all N.B.A. territory is concerned. This makes him the featherweight champion in 31 states. THE RING recognizes Willie Pep as world champion by virtue of his victory over Chalky Wright.

Terranova, like Pep, is still comparatively a youngster in the game, each having had about two years of professional fighting. Phil is two years older than Willie, but Willie has engaged in far more contests than has the N.B.A. king. Over a stretch of two years, Terranova has engaged in 35 pro contests and had 17 amateur bouts previous to that. His only defeats have been at the hands of Johnny Dell (twice) and Billy Pinti in his first year and this year he suffered a knockout at the hands of Chalky Wright in five rounds, and last month lost a close one to Lefty LaChance in 10 rounds in an overweight match. On January 5 of this year Phil avenged the two Dell defeats by knocking out Johnny in six rounds and on May 4 he got even with Pinti by scoring a victory in 10 rounds.

"From the time that Phil donned a boxing glove," said Bobby Gleason, a one-time boxer and now Terranova's manager, "I knew I had a boy who would become a champion. He had plenty of heart, a willingness to listen to advice, and a desire to learn as much as possible about the finer points of boxing."

* * *

EAGERNESS to obtain a match with Willie Pep caused Gleason to match Phil with Chalky Wright, the former 126-pound title holder, who stood in the way. Both fighter and manager were sure that Chalky would be eliminated. The bout was held at Madison Square Garden on June 4, 1943. It was the quiet young Bronxite's first showing as a main eventer at that arena. He was nervous. In fact, something worse than nervousness ailed him, but he told no one about it.

The bitterly discouraging press notices Terranova received after succumbing under the battering fists of the experienced and wicked-punching Negro in five rounds, might have forced a less stout-hearted lad than Terranova to abandon the idea of pursuing a fistic career. But the defeat only served to spur the chubby little fellow on. It increased his determination to make the grade as a fighter.

"You can imagine how I felt after being stopped at the Garden in an unimpressive fight against Chalky," explained Terranova with a shy smile. "Oh, I know that I really looked bad. But I also knew that I could fight much better. So instead of making excuses—and a reputable doctor can verify the fact that I should not have entered the ring that evening—I went right on to prove that I really can fight."

Three weeks after Phil's disastrous Garden bout—during which the second guessers had a Roman holiday crucifying both Gleason and Terranova—Bobby accepted a match for his scrapper to oppose the rugged Jackie Callura, N.B.A. featherweight champion, in a non-title match at Hartford, and Phil scored a kayo in three rounds.

* * *

IN his anxiety to have his protege wipe out the ignominious defeat, Leo Bradley, manager of the N.B.A. title holder, permitted the return bout between Callura and Terranova to be a championship 15-round affair at New Orleans last August 16.

"Jackie was in great condition for that fight," resumed Gleason. "So was Phil. We were getting practically no money for the battle—the N.B.A. champ grabbing nearly all of it—but we didn't mind. We were getting a crack at the title and we both felt certain that Phil would win it."

The battle, the first championship affair held in that picturesque city in 26 years, attracted a large gathering at the Pelican Stadium—and the fans were by no means disappointed. The affair was full of fistic thrills and excitement. A slam-banger of the old school of fighting, Callura rushed out at the sound of the gong, intent upon annihilating the pint-sized lad from Manhattan in jig time. But Phil calmly met him with well-timed chops to the chin and jolts to the body, rocking his seasoned antagonist.

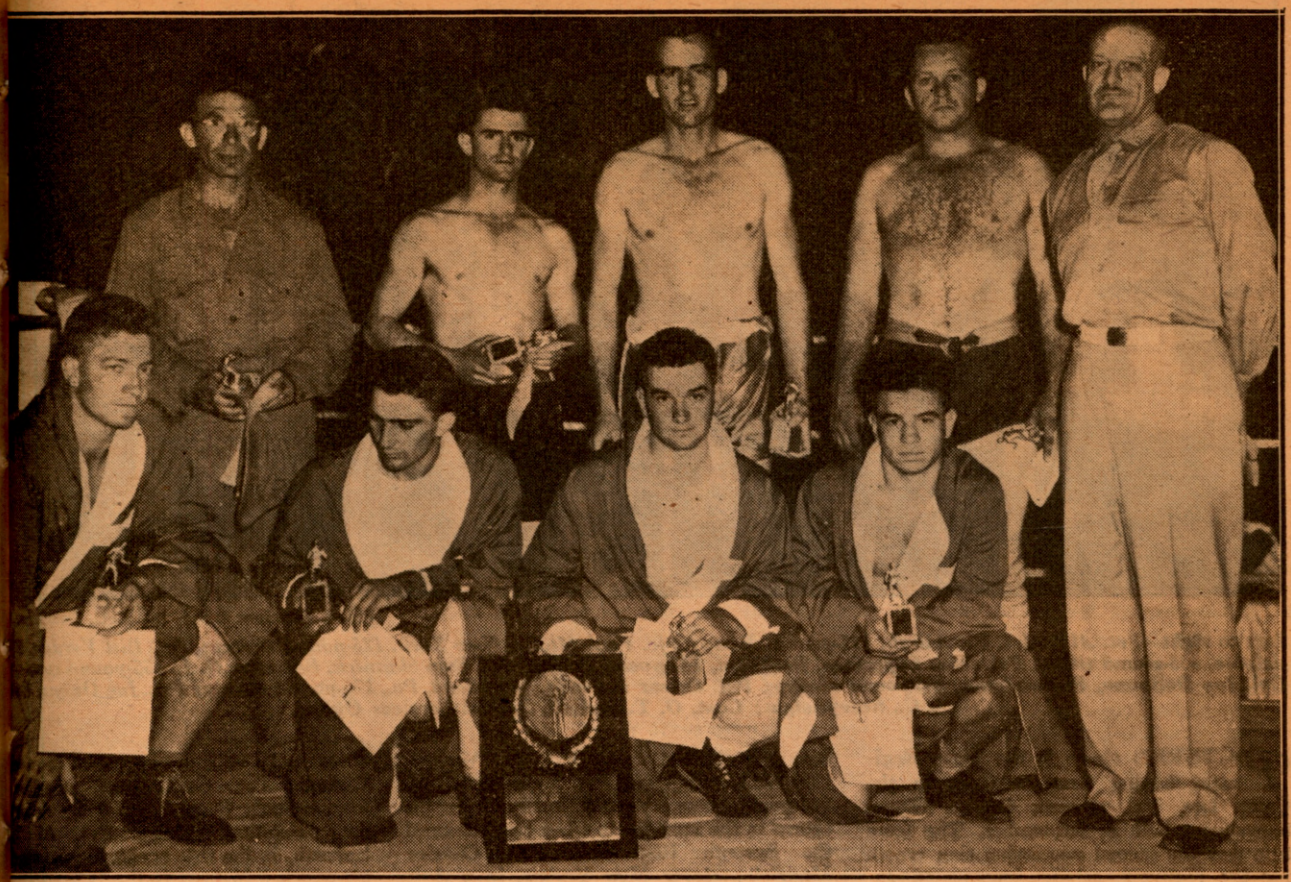
In the eighth, Phil measured his foe, shot a thunderous right to the jaw—and Jackie sagged to the canvas. He rose, dazed, at the count of nine and Terranova connected with another smashing right-hander to the chin. By the time Callura was partly recovered from the effects of the wallop, Phil Terranova was the new N.B.A. featherweight champion.

A month later, the Bronx battler proved his worth by gaining a hard-fought 10-round decision over Juan Villalba, feather- and lightweight champion of Cuba and Spain. Terranova was too strong for his clever opponent.

Phil was not so fortunate with Maurice "Lefty" LaChance four weeks later, dropping a 10-round duke to him. "We're not denying the fact that LaChance won," admits Gleason with refreshing candor. "But I do want to say that it was Phil's first crack at a portside scrapper and the awkward style puzzled him a lot."

The two men Phil is most anxious to meet are Chalky Wright in order to avenge himself, and Willie Pep. In the meantime, the irrepressible and courageous Mr. Terranova is ready to meet any boxer his manager matches him with.

AMP LEE CROWNS WRESTLERS



row, left to right—Pvt. Sol Goldstein, 12th Regt., 135 pounds; Pvt. Al Duren, 13th Regt., 115 pounds; Pvt. Vic Gorin, 10th Regt., pounds; Pvt. George Self, 13th Regt., heavyweight; Col. R. A. Machle, 6th Regimental Commander. Kneeling, left to right— Ralph Little, 6th Regt., 175 pounds; Cpl. Dick Nickerson, 6th Regt., 145 pounds; Pvt. Jim Lurba, 6th Regt., 165 pounds; Pfc. Paul Midiri, 6th Regt., 125 pounds.

HE 6th Regiment wrestling squad captured its second successive mat pionship in the recent tournament at p Lee, Va., winning four of the eight idual titles to outstrip the field. The under the direction of Capt. O. T. all, special services officer, had won May tournament with six individual pions. Following are thumb-nail hes of the camp's newly-crowned in- ual titlists:

Duren, 13th Regt., 115 pounds—For- Mantesa, Calif., high school wrestler. ated Pvt. Al Ciafri, 6th, in a cham- hip bout.

l Midiri, 6th Regt., 125 pounds— d a repeat triumph in this weight successfully defending the title won in the May tournament. Also holds the camp 125-pound boxing title.

Sol Goldstein, 12th Regt., 135 pounds—Previously wrestled with the Penn A. C., Philadelphia Y. M. H. A. Coached Frankfort Boys' Club matmen, and won the Middle Atlantic championship two straight years.

Dick Nickerson, 6th Regt., 145 pounds—Won the 135-pound title in the May tournament and repeated in the heavier class last month. Nickerson wrestled with Cornell University varsity for three years and competed in eastern intercollegiate tourneys.

Vic Gorin, 10th Regt., 155 pounds—Wrestled with San Jose College on the West Coast for two years, holding the Pacific Coast intercollegiate title both seasons.

Jim Lurba, 6th Regt., 165 pounds—Won National Prep School championship while at Wyoming Seminary and later wrestled two years with the Pennsylvania University varsity. Lurba won the 155-pound camp title in May and repeated again in a heavier class.

Ralph Little, 6th Regt., 175 pounds—Has bossed the 175-pound class in the last two tournaments and was selected the camp's outstanding wrestler. Little was a varsity member of the Kentucky University mat squad for three years.

George Self, 13th Regt., heavyweight—Former Georgia University football and wrestling star. Self won the camp championship in his first appearance in camp mat tournaments.

ARINES DEFEAT NEW ZEALANDERS

MEWHERE in the South Pacific— merican Marine boxers not only l entertain hundreds of returning iers of a New Zealand unit at the auditorium of an air base recently, lso scored a 4 to 1 victory over a team ocal boxers. The leather swinging lernecks had too much ring finesse heir opponents even though they were pressed to win decisions because of illing spirit of the local boxers. Each t was a split one.

speedy lightweight named Charles Phillips won the only bout from a marine in what was the best scrap of the session. He scored a well merited decision over Pfc. Ralph Level, U. S. M. C., of Peoria, Illinois. Phillips employed a well educated left jab to keep the hard punching leatherneck out of the danger zone.

Pvt. James J. Burke, U. S. M. C., of Santa Monica, California, scored a close verdict over John H. Martin in a middleweight contest. Martin was the aggressor during most of the bout but as he kept coming in, Pvt. Burke peppered him with lefts and rights that had Martin slightly groggy at the final gong.

In a smashing three rounder during which many heavy blows were exchanged, Sgt. Leo D. Camp, U. S. M. C., of Biloxi, Mississippi, won a popular decision from Richard Dunne, a favorite middleweight. Sgt. Camp scored two knockdowns in the last round that helped him gain the verdict.

Other Marine Corps winners were Sgt. Ned Crutcher of Sherman Institute, Riverside, California, and Cpl. Michael Witowich of Detroit, Michigan.

Public Relations Office, QMRTC, Camp Lee, V

Left to right—Pvt. Al Ciafre, Pittsburgh, 115-pound champ; Pfc. Paul Midiri, New York, 125-pound champ; Pvt. Bill Verdon, Philadelphia, 135-pound titlist; Pvt. Nick Caparusso, Brooklyn, 145-pound champ; Pvt. Stan Skutnick, Bayonne, N. J., 155-pound runner-up; Cpl. Joe DeBuono, Philadelphia, 165-pound champ; Pvt. Orient Martella, Swedeland, Pa., 175-pound champ; Pvt. Joe Owens, Easley, S. C., heavyweight; Capt. O. T. McCall, Special Services Officer.

PICTURED above is the Sixth Regiment boxing team, winners in the Camp Lee, Va., seventh Golden Gloves tournament held in September. The team title was the second successive ring crown for the regiment, whose June squad annexed the sixth Golden Gloves toga also.

Outstanding performances for the winners were racked up by Pvt. Bill Verdon, 135-pound champ, and Pvt. Nick Caparusso, 145-pound boss. Verdon really won his crown in the semi-finals when he decisioned the Seventh Regiment's Pvt. Charley Mauriello, clever New Yorker, in a close battle, one of the tournament's highlight fights. Caparusso, a novice, who earned his finals berth with a two-round kayo of t Eighth's Pvt. Carl Jones, provided t tournament's biggest upset by dethroni the defending champ, Pvt. Al Turo Seventh, in the title scrap. Caparusso co ter-punched his way to the 145-pound cro with a fast left hand and a neat, power right.

MEETS HIS FATHER *in* SICIL

BEFORE joining the U. S. Army to engage in the most important fight of his life, Joe DiMartino of Bridgeport, Conn., used to fight in the roped square. He was a good boxer and might have reached the top of the welterweight class had not the war interfered. For a lad with limited fistic experience, Joe had already won over such ranking scrappers as Red Moffet (twice), Gene Johnson, kayoed Al LaBarba and Red Rahn.

This speedy, hard-punching young fellow had lost only one out of 30 amateur battles. Trained by his brother Pete, he turned pro under the care of Gus Brown. DiMartino scored 23 victories in 25 starts in the pro ranks—later reversing his two defeats.

His last fistic appearance was at Madison Square Garden, where he trounced Sonny Wilson in a sensational battle.

A touching drama took place "somewhere in Sicily" when the 22-year-old boxer from Bridgeport landed there with his unit. arrived in his birthplace in an Army je It was the town to which his parents two sisters had returned five years be to settle the grandmother's estate.

Having made inquiries as to the wh abouts of his folks, Joe was about to st for the place when he spied his father. threw his arms around the astonished man and they had a happy reunion.

Pvt. Joe DiMartino of Bridgeport, Conn.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

IF any of my readers have failed to get Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book, do so at once. It is worth the price, and is a book you will treasure the rest of your life. Take a tip from me and get your copy before it is too late.

IN THE SERVICE—Pvt. Tony Cordaro, well-known Des Moines boxing writer, is somewhere in England . . . . He is taking pictures for Uncle Sam's Army . . . . A card from Ray Mann, former star middleweight from Sioux City, sends regards to all his friends . . . . Mann is in the air force and is located at Chanute Field . . . . Word from Cpl. H. T. Tuyona, former South Dakota amateur boxing star, tells us he is located at Daniel Field, Georgia . . . . He sends regards to all his former pals . . . . Another former boxing star from South Dakota, Sgt. Arnold Davis, writes us from somewhere Down Under . . . . One of his recent thrills while in a strange port was to find a RING Magazine, dated 1937 . . . . Proof that THE RING gets around and stays around.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Dan "Doc" A Jr., is seeking fighters who would like to a in New England rings . . . . Address hi Village Street, Millis, Mass. . . . . If Paul nek, Omaha heavyweight boxer, reads this, get in touch with Avery at once . . . . E W. Cutler, who fought under the name o Cutler in his youth, died in a Sioux City ho . . . . Fighting as a bantam and featherwe Cutler fought some pretty tough boys . . . . ices were from St. Joseph's Catholic Church, burial in Calvary Cemetery . . . . F. C. D., Falls, S. D.: Will be glad to hear from you . . . . J. C., Omaha, Nebr.: Thanks for letter. Suggest all you fellows who are tea boxing get the books from THE RING Book . . . . Results of a wrestling card held in Sioux City Auditorium: Emil Dusek won John Ivan Grandovich of Chicago; Joe Dusek Fred Blassie went to a fast draw; in another match, Dan McBride beat Howard Greine Omaha . . . . George Crow was the prom assisted by Harry Caddell of Kansas City. At this writing Joe Louis and a staff of big fighters are nearing Sioux City, where they show their wares . . . . Andy Miller, Sioux heavyweight boxer, is making plans to retu the ring . . . . Remember our address is 22 Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and another thi remember is to buy THE RING every month keep up with the boxing news in the servic out . . . . It is your trade magazine.

They Kill to Live!

(Continued from page 31)

rds wide. Directly in front of them was small platform with the national colors the right and regimental colors on the it. A microphone for a public address stem was evident.

All of a sudden Lt. Col. François Eliscu, garbed in a sparkling white sinet, sun tan slacks, field shoes and bayonet, pped out from the bushes and up on the nd. He blew a whistle and then all hell oke loose.

From high on the cliffs on the far side the gulch several hundred soldiers broke t of the bushes shouting like wild men d throwing themselves down the sides of e cliff. The men were dressed in green tigue suits, had their faces blackened th mud, and green shrubs in their helets. Their rifles were in their hands and yonets were fixed.

Within a few seconds the men were down e steep gulch side and had assembled in smart formation on the cleared ground. assistant instructor reported the school ttalion present. Lt. Col. D'Eliscu accepted e report and then turned, saluted Lt. Gen. chardson and said, "Sir, the school batlion is present." Accepting the salute, en. Richardson ordered the demonstration commence and then followed two hours Commando tactics which amazed many the spectators.

* * *

THE entire class which for eight weeks had been divided into a morning and ternoon group, took part in an alertness rill. "Discipline will make you live longer. bey orders and live." Lt. Col. D'Eliscu reams out those orders and when men ove slowly he taunts them with, "You're ad. You moved too slow. You can't obey rders."

There was a massed rifle exercise and en mass bayonet exercises climaxed by yonet fighting. Then the men were ordered to rush for the base of the hill, get gether and with their camouflaged helets form a green mound.

This was followed by an order to get to the trenches. Then up and out on their llies. They crawled ahead under barbed ire while live ammunition from machine uns spitted at them overhead. Land mines ent off and hundreds of firecrackers were xploded to add a mental hazard. Two ame throwers spat out flames and oil. et they came, inch by inch, and none owed down.

As the crawling mass neared the halfay mark, they were attacked by low flying irplanes. Two flights came over and each ilot came a little closer to rake them with eir sights. A tank shot out fire from all uns while 75 mm. cannons were fired to dd even more realism to the battle scene. et those Commandos obeyed commands nd lived to tell the tale—of their graduation.

* * *

BUT there was more, much more.

In the school area there was a demnstration of bayonet technique including isarming and fighting, machete technique cluding fighting and disarming, trench nife fighting and disarming, Commando ope techniques and strangulation by stealth pproaches.

A chemical warfare area was being used by the Molotov cocktail crew and every soldier made his own cocktail. Not so effective as the combustible victory cocktail, the Molotov variety are effective, however. Incendiary bombs were also demonstrated.

The demolition school included the use of land mines, dynamite, prima cord and handling duds. The blitz course was a full half-mile of booby traps.

The reproduction of the New Guinea jungle was interesting and the connected fox holes hid 75 men who appeared on a signal and yet had been unseen by the party when they approached the area, so well were they camouflaged. A Jap trick that has to be learned—but in this case not the hard way.

Down at the pool there was a demonstration of bridge building, jumping and crossing a jungle stream, swimming and climbing, jumping from the tower, and diving. On the range the automatic rifle, submachine gun and mortars were demonstrated.

Back on the cleared drill field the entire class put on a log drill and then carried the logs up the steep cliff. This was followed by one group opposing the other in a game called "King of the Hill." The attackers lost.

An address by the department commander, Lt. Gen. Robert C. Richardson, Jr., and presentation of certificates completed the graduation exercises.

Only two men were injured during the two hours of Commando training. When this was pointed out to Lt. Col. D'Eliscu he had an answer ready. And we pass it on. "I have kept an accurate check of all injuries at the school since I first opened the doors. There have been some, sure, but do you know that we have had less injuries on a day-to-day basis than the roller skating rink?" I didn't, but who was I to argue with a man who every minute of his day and night was preaching the doctrine of "Kill if You Want to Live."

Hammond, Fort Warren Bantam

(Continued from page 35)

heavyweight—were honored the evening of the Railey-Verges bout, as trophies emblematic of the post's victories at Denver were presented. All of the champions except Hammond, who had shipped out, were brought into the ring to be cheered by local fight fans.

* * *

THERE is a good story connected with Matt Hammond, winner of the bantam crown. In less than a month, bobbing, two-fisted Matt has fought his way to the top of the heap in Ft. Warren's bantamweight boxing class. It was no accident. The mighty mite from Minneapolis, at 21, was a veteran of 100 civilian fights and four years of experience. Beaten 10 times during his career, he had never been knocked out or even knocked down. And he had climbed the success ladder to the very top as an amateur just before entering the Army.

Hammond was a flyweight then, competing at 112 pounds. His record as a midget included winning the Northwest Golden Gloves title four years in a row. In 1942 he advanced to the regional tournament in Michigan, and in 1943 he went all the way to the national finals.

The Army exercised its option on Hammond's services on April 23 this year, and he came to Ft. Warren without a whisper of his pedigree.

It was strictly as an unknown that Hammond entered the ring on May 26 against Robert Renteria of the Sixteenth regiment. The Fourth regiment had not boasted fighters in the lighter weights, and Hammond was by no means a favorite with anybody unfamiliar with internal affairs at the "Fightin' Fo'th."

Renteria, also an unknown, had the reach on Hammond. That was all. He hit the canvas in the first round and went out on a "T.K.O." in the second.

Calvin Leigh, another Fourth regiment bantamweight, meanwhile lost to Toni Ponci of the Fifth. Hammond, who had fought Renteria at 120 pounds although his own weight was 117 or less, was matched against this Los Angeles lad, who had outreached, outweighed, and outpointed Leigh.

The first round was anybody's. Hammond was knocked into the ropes and retaliated with left jabs to the face. Then his ambidextrous slugging began to take effect, and by the third round, Ponci was hanging on. Hammond had won the right to a bout against the champion, Jimmy Dunn of the First.

In spite of Hammond's spectacular victories in two previous Ft. Warren bouts, he still was the underdog as he went into the ring against Dunn, who was more experienced locally and had superior reach. Nothing was known as yet of Hammond's civilian record, although it was obvious from his brisk style that he was far from being a novice.

Dunn won the first round. His left jabs to the jaw and jolts to the body piled up points for him as he broke through Hammond's defense with his greater reach. A bleeding mouth was evidence, however, that the Minneapolis midget had connected seriously, too, with his hornet rushes, pesky with both mitts.

In the second round, Hammond gave a boxing version of the hit-and-run play. He brought blood from Dunn's nose and jaw during the round and kept dancing out of reach when the First regiment champion took chase, blood in his eye and a knockout in his mind.

The third round was Hammond's, too, as Dunn was missing punches, mostly long swings and uppercuts. Although Dunn seemed to have a slight margin in the fourth, Hammond was still spry at ducking under punches and poking right back.

The new champion was finally discovered to have a civilian pedigree. Then he went to Denver for the Seventh service command championships and proved that he was all the fighter he claimed to be. He beat Pete Scorzo of Fitzsimmons Hospital, Denver, en route to the final, where once more Dunn was a victim of his nimble fists.

Ft. Warren had its best bantamweight champion since Harold Smallwood vacated the title last winter, and the best man in his weight among eight Army camps in three states.

Ruffin, the Fighter of the Month

By PVT. MEYER ACKERMAN
(Writing from Fort Knox, Kentucky)

STARTLING upsets dominated the boxing headlines of the past month. First came Bobby Ruffin to punch his way past Beau Jack into the big money ranks. The heavyweight picture was turned topsy-turvy when Eddie Blunt, considered all through as real heavyweight material, won over Lee Savold. Lefty LaChance upset Phil Terranova and then wiped out within a week all that he had gained when he was flattened by Ike Williams. Larry Bolvin, an in-and-outer, halted the fine comeback string of Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson.

Blunt's stunning win over high-ranking Savold catapulted the Corona Negro into the number nine slot, displacing Charley Eagle who was inactive. Inactivity also removed Arturo Godoy from the rating; his tenth place being taken by Pat Valentino who returned to ring warfare during the past month. Savold dropped to sixth spot while Lee Q. Murray and Turkey Thompson were rated third and fourth respectively with Melio Bettina right behind them. Gus Dorazio climbed one notch into seventh by trouncing Al Hart while Buddy Walker's victories over Lee Oma and Johnny Denson put him in the eighth notch.

Among the light-heavies, Lloyd Marshall became the number one man behind Champion Gus Lesnevich while Jimmy Bivins was definitely rated top heavyweight contender by THE RING. Bivins weighed 182½ in his scrap with Melio Bettina. Nate Bolden, who has stepped out of his class to administer shellackings to leading heavies like Curtis Sheppard, jumped to fourth place. Sixth place went to Coley Welch who is back in the fistic limelight. The light-heavy field is very limited. An Australian top-notcher, Jack McNamee, was ranked seventh. McNamee is a 165-pounder who is ranked as one of Australia's top-notch heavyweights, light-heavyweight and middleweight stars. He holds a knockout over Alabama Kid, scored this year.

The middleweight division remains unchanged, as does the welter ranks with the exception of Frankie Wills who replaces Al Costa in the number ten spot. Except for a loss to Bob Montgomery Wills is unbeaten this year.

Among the lightweights, Bobby Ruffin climbs right up into fourth place in front of Beau Jack. Ike Williams climbs into the seventh slot. Watch this kid. Chalky Wright finds himself ranked right behind Champion Willie Pep in the feather class with Jackie Wilson dropping a peg because of his loss to Larry Bolvin. Bolvin is third. In the bantam class, the mighty little Champion Ortiz keeps things humming. Tony Olivera, also an active battler, climbs into second place. Luis Castilo, Gus Wilson's Mexican, who has a decision over Safora and drew with Lopez, gets into the tenth post.

Larry Torpey seems to be the only active scrapper among the flyweights and is elevated from eighth to sixth place.

HEAVYWEIGHTS—Buddy Walker beat Lee Oma, 10, Johnny Denson, 10. Denson was stopped by Buddy Scott, 11. Nate Bolden defeated Curtis Sheppard, 10. Sheppard belted out Wallace Cross, 1. Blondy Ryan outpointed Ernie Sheppard, 6. Gus Dorazio won from Al Hart, 10. Eddie White kayoed Otis Harris, 3. Pat Valentino scored over Bob Smith, 10. Harry Azanoff whipped Hugh Glass. Jack O'Sullivan outpointed Frank Lumpkin, 10. Tony Grillo stopped Joe Palooka, 3. Tami Mauriello stopped Gunnar Barlund, 8. Joe Baksi knocked out Henry Jones, 7. Paul Hartnek gained the decision over Jerry Goldberg, 10. Sgt. Ernie Rios pounded out a win over Watson Jones, 10. Jack Wofford stopped Tim Heffernan, 5. Howard Thompson stopped Phil Scott, 2. Charlie Crump knocked out Jimmy Jackson, 1. Leroy Thompson outscored Blondy Ryan, 6. Bill Weinberg flattened Jimmy Tucker, 2. Eddie Blunt upset Lee Savold, 10. Gus Cimino knocked out Tony Jordan, 2. Big Boy Brown stopped Larry Lane. Lou Thomas outpointed Pug Wilson, 10.

Willie Thomas beat Willie Reddish, 8. Thomas was K.O.'ed by Lee Oma, 3. Clent Conway outpointed Bob Jacobs, 10. Georgie Parks knocked out Nap Mitchell, 5. Lindy Elliott knocked out Charley Roth, 3. Turkey Thompson outpointed Clayton Worlds, 10. Harold Blackshear stopped George Tracey, 5.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS—Herman Badger whipped Tommy Campanella, 8, and Aaron Eatman, 8. Campanella was flattened by Georgie Kochan, 1. Coley Welch stopped Johnny Thomas, 4, stopped Soldier Montoya, 4. Leonard Nix beat Bill Shead. Oscar Goode drew with Joe Carahan, 4, kayoed Ted Brown, 2. Burley Lanier won from Gus Alexander, 10. Jackie Burke outpointed Ira Hughes, 8. Ray Scully stopped Frank Kerns, 1. Coolidge Miller knocked out Al Romanofsky, 5. Danny Devlin knocked out Ted Brown, 5. Dusty Wilkerson stopped Nat Peragine, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS—Jake LaMotta whipped Jose Basora, 10. Johnny Jones knocked out Randy Drew, 1, and Tom Riley, 1. Willie Buckless beat Mario Marselli, 4. Al Barbossa beat Oscar Suggs, 6. Jerry Maloni won from Jimmy Leto, 10, dropped the duke to Sonny Horne, 10. Gus Alexander decisioned Gib Jones, 6. Jackie Krell drew with Billy Miller, 4. Marvin Bryant defeated Sonny Horne, 8. Joe Reddick outscored R. J. Lewis, 8. Lewis was stopped by Joe Bennett, 5. Reddick beat Bob Wade, 8. Lewis lost to Van McNutt, 8. Speedy Duval outslugged Lou Mays, 5. Tee Hubert knocked out Leroy Fleming, 1. Johnny Brown beat Eddie Ellis, 10, but was licked by Johnny Carter, 10. Kid Lester and Big Boy Hogue drew, 10. Hogue was licked by Billy Morris, 10. Lane Hale knocked out Jack Lindley, 2. Pittsburgh Johnny Jones stopped Joe Governale, 6, but was beaten by Vinnie Vines, 8. Joe E. Carter drew with Coolidge Miller, 6. Cpl. Lou Woods stopped Eugene Simmons, 8. Holman Williams outboxed John Garner, 10. Joe Carter licked Tommy Mollis, 10. Ossie Harris beat Freddie Cabral, 8. Cabral outpointed Buddy Jones, 10. Steve Belloise knocked out Johnny Brown, 3.

In the other bouts, Nick Kirsch won over Milo Theodorescu. Sam Baccala won from Lee Rosen, 6. Wild Bill McDowell defeated Joe Bowman, 6. Frankie Nelson beat Jimmy Brooks, 8. Charley McPherson whipped Paul Cortlyn, 8. Wilfe Shanks defeated McPherson, 8. Larry Anzalone knocked out Teddy Brown, 4, lost to Jim Elliott, 6. Billy Monte knocked out Tony Amiola, 1. Bobby Howard kayoed Harold Christensen, 2. Russ Baker stopped Jerry McGee, 2. Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade stopped Harvey Massey, 4. Frankie Terry whipped Frank Casino, 8. Paulie Peters drew with Roman Starr, 8. Bobby Garcia knocked out Wacky Williams, 4. Fitzy Fitzpatrick whipped Billy Bengal, Jimmy Mandell and Cleo McNeal to bring his win string up to 13 straight. Harold Gary outpointed Tony Mann, 6.

Roman Starr beat Lane Hale, 6. Bobby Berger put the snore on Lou Heckendorf, 1. Joe E. Carter whipped Coolidge Miller, 6. Paul Cortlyn outpointed Leon Anthony. Rocky Graziano stopped Jimmy Williams, 2. Paul Lewis drew with Kenny LaSalle, 10. Jake LaMotta stopped Pvt. Johnny Walker, 2. Jack Chase outpointed Paulie Peters, 10. Holman Williams outfoxed Joe Carter, 10. Bobby Berger knocked out Bob Tyree, 3. Lincoln Stanley scored over Pete Viratos, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS—Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini stopped Pete Galiano, 4. Galiano drew with Tony Grey, 8. Grey was licked by Herbie Brydon, 6. Tommy Bell stopped Buddy Farrell, 8. Johnny Jones stopped Bobby Howard, 4. Buster Tyler outpointed Ruby Garcia, 8, and Freddie Addeo, 8. Rocky Graziano walloped Sonny Wilson, 8. Sonny Williams beat Jackie Connors, 6. Larry Williams stopped Verne Atkins, 1, beat Johnny Reyes, 4. Willie Downing trounced Johnny Reyes, 4. Buddy Bailey drew with Charley Diaz, 4. Mayon Padlo whipped Jimmy Morrison, 8, then flattened him in 2. Morrison was also knocked out by Bernie Miller, 6. Eddie Hudson knocked out Milo Santa Cruz, 2. Terry Gibson decisioned Ross Romero, 8. Benny Jeffries knocked out Jerry McGee, 2. McGee drew with Verne Atkins, 4. Johnny Allen defeated Ray Murray, 4. Bee Bee Wright stopped George Williams, 3. Johnny Harris won from Willis Johnson, 4. Frankie Wills pounded out a win over Red Doty, 8, defeated Jerry Fiorello, 6. Doty drew with Willie Cheatum, 8. Phil Enzenga outpointed Jerry Fiorello, 10. Fiorello also lost to Verne Patterson, 10. Patterson kayoed Leon Anthony, 4, beat Willie Calhoun, 8. Cocoa Kid defeated Anthony Jones, 10, Jimmy McDaniels, 10. Johnny Portenti stopped Babe Synnott, 7. Ruben Shank outpointed Izzy Jannazzo, 10. Jannazzo stopped Al Gilbert, 7. Art Santelli beat Monroe Perkins. Hec MacDonald stopped Pete Lopez, 3, won from Frank Remus, 4. Otis Walker outpunched Eddie Halligan, 6. Sammy Perez decisioned Johnny Costa, 4. Jimmy Taylor knocked out Billy Murray, 6.

Tommy Egan walloped Al Serano, 8. Pete Viratos and Top Row Allen drew, 8. Charlie Mannina and Frankie Yannes drew, 4. Al Davis flattened Tony Reno, 7. Sgt. Ed Parry defeated Johnny Monroe, 10. George Godfrey beat Edward Scott, 4. George Graytak knocked out Bill Farr, 2, beat Tom Collins, 6. Mario Miscelli outpointed Tom Collins, 6, kayoed Larry Williams, 5. Joey Sulick outscored Willie Cheatum, 8. Baby Galento was the victor over Mexican Joe Rivers, 8. Bobby Richardson won a decision over Robert Simmons, 8. Paul DeBello knocked out Joe Torres, 1. Al Costa decisioned Jackie Cohen, 10. Jerry Pittro outpointed Freddie Graham, 6. Graham was flattened by Rocky Graziano, 1. Joe Keyes whipped Neva Esparza, 6. Ernie Kapps stopped Mike Cascio, 5. Paul D'Amico stopped Red Barrett, 3. John Dougwillow decisioned Charley Sardo, 4. Henry Victoria knocked out Lee Hogan, 1. Johnny Rice beat Beau Robinson, 4. Mike Bulick knocked

(Continued on page 53)

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending October 14, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Jake LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Fritzie Zivic
3—Lee Q. Murray	Anton Christoforidis	Jack Chase	Cocoa Kid
4—Turkey Thompson	Nate Bolden	Kid Tunero	Jimmy Garrison
5—Melio Bettina	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Henry Armstrong
6—Lee Savold	Coley Welch	Steve Belloise	Jackie Wilson
7—Gus Dorazio	Jack McNamee	Charley Burley	Paul Lewis
8—Buddy Walker	Jack Coggins	Archie Moore	Jimmy McDaniels
9—Eddie Blunt	Pvt. Joey Maxim	Joe Carter	Carlos Malacara
10—Pat Valentino	Herb Marshall	Frankie Nelson	Frankie Wills

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Kui Kong Young	Sammy Reynolds
2—Sammy Angott	Jackie Wilson	Tony Olivera	Peter Kane
3—Slugger White	Larry Bolvin	Rush Dalma	George Parks
4—Bobby Ruffin	Lulu Costantino	Benny Goldberg	Little Dado
5—Beau Jack	Sal Bartola	Leonardo Lopez	Joe Curran
6—Juan Zurita	Phil Terranova	Tommy McGlinchey	Larry Torpey
7—Ike Williams	Lefty LaChance	Sammy Medina	Norman Lewis
8—Willie Joyce	Pedro Hernandez	Alan Hall	JohnnyShaughnessy
9—Terry Young	Tony Costa	Lorenzo Safora	Humberto Espinosa
10—Johnny Greco	Jackie Callura	Luis Castilo	Cliff Morris

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 26)

ublett, T.K.O., two rounds; Pvt. John urner, lost, fourth round decision. Clay- n lost a bout of four rounds to Turner.

* * *

PFC. LEROY R. DYCUS

NDIANAPOLIS, like almost every other big city where boxing has been a ajor sport, has turned out many fine mateurs and a few professionals who are ow in the armed forces, and one of them, Pfc. Leroy R. Dycus, is making good with he Marines. Leroy, a 20-year-old lad with fine amateur record, is stationed with the pecial Weapons Battalion at New River. efore joining the Leathernecks, he en- aged in 10 professional fights of which he on all but two. As a Marine he finds his oxing has been confined to service bouts.

Leroy has the distinction of being the irst Negro out of Indiana to enlist with he Marines. As a Marine, he has had even bouts. Twice he appeared against he Fort Bragg team and won on both occa- ions. According to Leroy, the Marines at is station have the best boxing team in he South. Harold Dade of Chicago, Oscar Wright of Pittsburgh and other good boys re members of his team.

Leroy, as an amateur, won a number of hampionships in the Middle West.

* * *

SGT. CLAY ROWAN

TEACHING the manly art of self-defense after his regularly assigned duties or the day have been completed at Camp haffee, Arkansas, is Sgt. Clay Rowan, ho was an outstanding middleweight on he Pacific Coast before the war.

Asked recently to box Lalo Rodriguez n a charity show at the Los Angeles lympic Auditorium, Rowan without hesi- ation accepted although out of condition nd slightly overweight. Rowan turned in is usual slam-bang fight that kept the rowds on edge for seven wild rounds be- ore he was forced to retire because of a eep cut. Twenty-one stitches were put nto his mouth.

Before entering the Army, Rowan lost close decision to Turkey Thompson and won from such boys as Tommy Garland, Watson Jones, Johnny Materro, Flash Gordon and others.

* * *

PFC. CHARLES PALILUNAS

THE Army has a good boxer in Pfc. Charles Palilunas, who will be remembered by mid-Western fight followers as a member of the Catholic Youth Organization's boxing team in 1938. He competed in a number of amateur tournaments near his home, Chicago, and as a member of the Army he hopes to carry on.

Charles is 22 years old and lives in Chicago.

* * *

ART TRACY, JR.,

ARTHUR TRACY, JR., son of a famous boxing trainer in Detroit, and an amateur boxer of note in the mid-West, is now a soldier at Fort Bliss, Texas. Arthur should add to the prestige of the Fort Bliss boxing team since he is a fighter of ability. His amateur record shows 14 victories in his last 15 bouts against the best boys in the Middle West and in Canada. In all, he has engaged in 34 contests of which he has lost only five.

Arthur's father believes that a hitch in the Army will do his son a world of good. The youngster has had his mind set on turning pro but now that he is in the service, he intends to do a little boxing for the camp team and then turn pro when the war is over. Dad Tracy says that if his offspring is as good a soldier as he was an amateur boxer he will be proud of the lad. THE RING editor is of the opinion that the boy will make good.

Arthur Tracy, Sr., was a fighter of ability in his youth. In 1920 he held the North of England welterweight championship.

* * *

JOE BERNSTEIN

JOE BERNSTEIN, who as a representative of Syracuse, won the Golden Gloves featherweight championship in 1941, is now a member of the Navy. Joe, stationed somewhere in the Pacific, writes that though he has been kept busy wtih his naval duties, his interest in boxing has continued. He fought a number of times in New York City amateur contests with success and would have turned pro under the management of Paul Swiderski had not the war interfered.

Joe has been in the Navy 10 months and declares that he enjoys Navy life. He hopes to make boxing his profession when the Japs and Germans are conquered.

* * *

WALTER HAFER

ONE of the best little fighters the Marines have gained during the past six months, is Walter Hafer of Colorado, an 18-year-old lad who stands six feet one inch, and packs a hefty wallop in either mitt. Hafer, managed by Oscar Menachof of the National Jewish Hospital of Denver, won four bouts as a simon-pure before enlisting in the Marines, and since joining, has won each of his 10 bouts at Parris Island where he took his boot training. He is now stationed at Quantico where he hopes to continue his flawless record.

Hafer is a good prospect. His manager, who brought out Buddy Knox, thinks that in the Marine he has a far better prospect than was Buddy.

* * *

MARTIN TABER

EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I., is proud of Martin Taber, a young featherweight, who rated high in his state before leaving boxing for the bigger fight. Martin, who is now stationed in the European war zone, is a staff sergeant in Uncle Sam's Army. He has the distinction of being the first New England professional boxer to answer the call to the colors in 1940.

Martin hopes to compete in the inter-Allied championships after the war, if such a tourney is staged, as rumor has it, it will be.

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Camp Chaffee

(Continued from page 27)

which made Bell feel a bit uncomfortable. Bell weighed 176.

George Strong, another 48th A.R. clouter, gave the crowd a double treat in beating Harry Michel via T.K.O. in 1.10 of the third round. The referee intervened when Michel was helpless in a neutral corner.

The 48th A.R. had another winner in Johnny Taylor, 124. Johnny won a gruelling three-rounder from Bert Balser, 123½. Bob Bailey, 142½, from the 48th A.R., and Leonard Wayman, 136, Sup. Bn., fought to a draw in three.

Tall, lanky Ritchie Gieger beat Floyd Williams of the 48th A.R. Williams tried desperately to penetrate Gieger's reach, but Gieger won the bout, using his height and reach to best advantage. Gieger hails from the 34th A.I.R., and weighed in at 145. Williams tipped the scales at 144½.

In the curtain-raiser, Tommy Schlegel, from Train. Hq. Co., scored a T.K.O. over Jim Rosino in 1.30 of the third stanza. Rosino suffered a dislocated shoulder, forcing him to call it a night. Schlegel weighed 149; Rosino, of the Sup. Bn., weighed 153.

This was one of the best boxing cards presented by the 14th Armored Division Special Service Office. Ring officials for the bouts were: Referee, Lt. Al Vada; judges, Lt. James Fry and Cpl. John Aiello; timekeeper, S/Sgt. Joe Brindisi; counting for the knockdowns, Sgt. John Hankinson; medical officer, Capt. Ohoman.

Lt. Al Vada of the 14th Armored Division Special Service, has presented Camp Chaffee with topnotch boxing shows. Carl Bell, sports writer of the Fort Smith *Times-Record*, tabbed the 14th A.D. boxing as the best the Southwest has seen in a decade. Due to the fine matchmaking of Lt. Vada, the 14th boasts of the best boxing attractions in the Army. Crowd attendances have been larger than at any other U. S. camp.

The Chaffee boxers found great delight in seeing their names in The Ring Magazine. The 14th is proud of its boys and looks forward to seeing more of Lt. Vada's fine shows. The Chaffee crowd tabs Lt. Vada as the future Arthur Donovan . . . . Mike Jacobs, are you listening?

The mild-mannered champion of the heavyweights in the 14th Armored Division said good-bye to the squared circle. Sid Schwartz, brother of Lou Schwartz, New York middleweight, the fellow who couldn't see much farther than across the ring, has been told by Army physicians to "hang 'em up." Few fans who watched Sid smash his way to the Golden Gloves heavyweight title realized that the smooth-muscled fighter, who resembles a high school biology teacher, fought under physical handicaps that would have made most boxers quit. However, Sid took on all comers and last June his right hand was raised in victory.

Sid met rugged Mark Saurs of the 471st Evac. Co. twice, and held the young tornado to a draw in both trips. Sid finally pounded out a three-round win over Saurs in their third go. Then came Sid's best bout of his career. He stopped big Gus Schurfeld in three rounds. He next proceeded to win the title by whipping big Bob Callahan. Now only the doctor's orders have taken the crown from Sid's proud head.

In Fistic Spotlight

(Continued from page 29)

Jeffries went at the clever veteran from the opening gong, striking him with snappy lefts. Murray fought back hard, but it was evident from the beginning that the young Negro had too much youth, speed and fistic science for Jimmy to overcome. Benny biffed the Italian with staggering blows to the head and body.

Murray, who has fought such men as Eddie Alzek, Irving Eldridge, Joe Boscarino, Baby Breese, Howard Scott, Tony Marteliano, Johnny Rinaldi, Pete De Ruzza, Tony Canzoneri, found Jeffries a darting flash of black lightning, a dark thunderbolt. In the second heat, Benny uncorked a terrific right, banged Murray on the chin and knocked him cold.

Born in New York City on March 1, 1926, Benny started boxing at the Police Athletic League early in his teens. He fought in the amateurs, using the name of Carlos Hernandez. He won 10 out of 13 contests. His handler was Frank Rodriguez. Benny lost the final of the Metropolitan A. A. U. lightweight title.

In his first bout, Benny trounced Joey Gambaro, a thoroughly experienced welterweight. Then he licked Johnny Reyes and Jimmy Murray. One evening, after that battle, he came to Fort Hamilton merely to see the fights. One of the principals of the main go was the rugged Terry Young. He was there but his opponent had failed to make an appearance. Although completely unprepared, Benny agreed to substitute against Young. It took more than courage to do that. It took confidence.

The first round more than justified Benny's confidence in his boxing ability—and the faith of his two managers. He stepped around his experienced and vicious opponent, peppering him with steaming lefts and bouncing numerous stiff rights off his chin till the crowd almost went wild cheering him on. But the task of licking a fighter like Young was too much to ask of a boy with such meager ring experience. The referee stopped it in the second heat. But Terry knew he'd been in a fight.

Jeffries is a graduate of New York Vocational high school. Before he took his career of boxing seriously, he worked as an automobile mechanic.

* * *

JOE GOVERNALE

WHEN Joe Governale recently defeated the aggressive, hard-punching Joe Agosta before a record crowd at Fort Hamilton, the Blond Bensonhurst Battler appeared like the most promising youngster developed around these parts in years. He had made up his mind to become a good boxer when he picked out fisticuffs as a profession and has been showing great improvement with every contest.

In gaining a decision over Agosta—who has triumphed over such good men as Marvin Bryant, Jerry Fiorello, George Wilson, Milton Kessler and others—Governale displayed surprising skill. He baffled his more experienced rival with clever bobbing and weaving and outslugged him.

So vastly improved is Governale that fans who see him in action today do not believe he's the same Governale they had seen in preliminary battles at the beginning of this year. He is a polished fighter.

Joe had no amateur experience. He began his professional boxing career in June, 1942, and has won 20 out of 23 engagements. He quit the ring after losing a decision to Freddy Flores but came back some months later and asked his manager, Nick Baffi, to get him Flores again.

Governale met the vicious-punching middleweight, who by this time had become a main event scrapper, and beat him.

Blond and blue-eyed, the American-born Italian is a credit to boxing.

Governale likes to sit in a gym and watch master boxers at work. He studies their style and then tries out what he has observed. In short, Joe Governale is a lad who takes the boxing profession seriously, wishing to learn all the clever tricks which make an ordinary fisticuffer a great attraction.

Governale is undefeated this year in six sterling bouts. Manager Baffi is keeping his 19-year-old protege in and around New York. He wants it known, however, that Joe is ready to meet the best at his weight anywhere.

* * *

NORMAN SEE

FIGHT fans in Quebec are all het up about a young lightweight who, they think, is ready for a crack at the championship held by Dave Castilloux, now in the armed forces. See has had about 75 bouts and thinks he is now ready for a championship tilt.

He is managed by Eugene Roussin.

The Fighting Wrestler

(Continued from page 32)

was finally completed without injury to himself.

A fortress about one-half mile inland was taken by the American infantry upon landing. The number of men who had taken it was not sufficiently strong to hold the fort, and the Captain selected Corp. Joe with several other men to assist in repelling the enemy. When Joe and his men arrived, they found seventy French under guard. Joe was the only man in his group who could speak French, which he mastered while wrestling in France, and to him was given the task of explaining to the French that they would come to no harm so long as they didn't attempt to create trouble or try to escape. Joe had dispelled their fears. The next day Joe's group was attacked by two enemy planes that had come out of the sky with all guns blazing. There being no cover to hide from this assault, the men had to throw themselves flat on the ground and count on Lady Luck. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Here you have a picture of what this fighting grappler had to go through in the African continent as told by Joe in a letter to the writer.

Joe writes that he is glad that he has received the opportunity to contribute his services to the country that has extended to him the hospitality that can be found nowhere else. Censor No. 1109 passed Joe's story.

lar Plexus Punch

(Continued from page 12)

de joie, all contributed toward mak- hat dramatic picture—at least, it sounds atic now, whatever it was in actuality ich stood out in the Warner Brothers' "Gentleman Jim."

order that the Fitzsimmons-Corbett might be held in the state of Nevada, legislature had to pass a law making ng legal. Otherwise the bout would been in the same status as it had been exas—contrary to law and subject to ellation over night.

tzsimmons was a generous conqueror, ett a generous loser.

uby Robert said, "I was outboxed by ide margin in the first seven rounds. is a marvel. There never was a heavy- ht who would not have been outdone eer science by Corbett in those seven ds. It was marvellous, incredible. I r believed any man could hit me so , and so easily."

tz left the ring with a big lump over right eye.

orbett left with the feeling that he had jobbed by Lady Luck. He was wild what he termed one lucky punch by

Maybe it was a lucky punch. Maybe that blow lost for Jim a fight he would have , a title he should have kept, a cham- ship he was destined not to regain.

ut a punch it was. Rather, a PUNCH. of the most famous in the annals of ring, certainly the most highly pub- ed—the Solar Plexus.

nd so the fight in which Fitz took the from Gentleman Jim has gone into the ory of the ring as the Battle of the r Plexus. A bow here to Bob Davis!

ange, Two Feet

(Continued from page 17)

a mixed match with the very best the s had in jiu-jitsu. After a horrendous ée the Jap wound up flat on his back, fronted with the prospect of saving tever was left of his face.

imilarly the writer once engaged in a ed match in Manila against one Yujiro ato, a so-called Nip "champ." The Jap true to form by scoring one fall that rrupted a friendly opening handshake. ew seconds later he was out. Followed the business of the hissing intake ex- ning about "that lucky punch." They off on "lucky" punches that season, or other season.

Our sports following public would not a sport that is based upon deception the sneak attack, best demonstrated in exhibition involving a champion versus stooge. I believe American sports fans much prefer continuation of sports that based upon even matches, traditional rtsmanship and fair play. Currently it ecessary to teach the Jap styles of hand- hand fighting to American youths. It is od stuff once you get the needed hold. owever, it is interesting to watch how, the application of jiu-jitsu, Americans ll toss in punches that are not in the book. It would seem that a new book mbining the principles of jiu-jitsu with art of good old U. S. counter punching would be in order, plus a uniform system of teaching this combination. In the meantime it is important business to know both styles. In this premise, Dr. H. C. Byrd, president of the University of Maryland, writes, "At Maryland we are coaching a combination of judo and boxing. For this purpose we have an American-born Japanese, who is a judo expert, but who also held an intercollegiate boxing title on the Pacific Coast."

If you take all the foul tactics barred by rule books from clean boxing, place these foul tactics under one cover and label the book, "The National Sport of Japan," you have a book on a sport that wouldn't be popular in the United States but is quite in keeping with the ideals of sportsmanship of a nation capable of perpetrating the infamy of Pearl Harbor.

New Laurels for Veterans

(Continued from page 21)

put some stitches in his scalp, and many white scars on his bullet head bore witness to the rough-and-ready administration of Chi bluecoats.

After one of these sprees and consequent banging around, the magistrate before whom the Australian was brought decided that he was a fit subject for the booby-hatch, and Griff was sent to Dunning Asylum. He was there several months. George Dawson, former lightweight champion of Australia, was then boxing instructor at the Chicago Athletic Club. Bob Fitzsimmons was in town with a vaudeville show and he and Dawson took steps to have their erratic countryman released.

This was done, and Lou Houseman, Chicago's premier promoter, finding that the long rest had done wonders towards restoring Griffo to good physical shape, got him a six-round match with Jack Lewis, a crack local lightweight. Griffo went into training at the Chicago Athletic Club under Dawson's supervision.

* * *

MOST of the Chicago sport scribes were of the opinion that Lewis would win, knowing Griffo's habits, and conjecturing that a spell in a lunatic asylum could hardly be listed as excellent preparatory work for battle. Ed Smith of the *Chronicle*, talked it over with George Siler, the *Tribune* fistic expert. Smith favored Lewis, but Siler dissented:

"Maybe Lewis will whip him, maybe not," said George. "All I know is that I don't intend to pick a winner either way. Griffo has fooled me too often in the past. Nobody can tell what he may, or may not do. I've given up trying to dope him out long ago. Why, the newspaper boys in New York went wrong on him so often, that it got so they had the cold shivers when it came to making predictions on Griffo's chances for their readers. I'm no prophet this time, Ed!"

The bout took place on June 4, 1898. Griffo was in admirable condition and won from Lewis by a large point margin. A funny feature about the affair was that some gay jester got to Lewis before the fight and warned him that Griffo was still crazy and to watch out for fear the Australian might bite him in the clinches. Lewis took this seriously, and betrayed marked nervousness every time they engaged at close quarters. But nervous or not, he was so distinctly inferior to Griffo as a boxer, that it made no difference in the general result.

Griffo made one attempt to get back into high-class company by accepting an offer to meet Joe Gans, then a rising star, before a New York club. Arthur Cranston assumed his management and went East with him. Gans and Griffo met on July 10, 1900, Joe winning on a knockout in the eighth round. In the first four rounds of the contest Griffo displayed all his oldtime cleverness, but after that his speed deserted him. Mother Nature was exacting payment for his lurid past, and Gans methodically chopped him down to defeat.

Griffo won a six-round decision from Jim Popp, the Canadian lightweight champion, in Chicago a few weeks after he lost to Gans. In 1901 he beat Kid Asher in ten rounds, drew with Joe Bernstein in six; and kayoed Jack Bain in eight frames. His last ring appearance resulted in a six-round draw with George Memsic in Chicago, in 1904.

* * *

EVENTUALLY Griffo landed back in New York, where for years he lived on the charity of the sports who knew him in his prime. He grew monstrously stout, weighing over 230 pounds; and was a familiar sight to Broadwayites, sitting on the side-door steps of a Forty-Second Street theatre, where many a half dollar and two-bit piece was bestowed upon him.

He never failed to be present at current fights. Someone always paid his way in, if he wasn't given a free docket by a press agent. For everyone liked Griff. For the last fifteen years of his life he never took an intoxicating drink, but made up for the lack of alcoholic indulgence by catering to a tremendous appetite for solid food.

While most people thought he was always dead broke, the fact was that he got along very well indeed on the tips handed him. He died of a stroke of apoplexy on December 7, 1927. And then the astonishing truth came to light that he had over fifteen hundred dollars deposited in a New York savings bank. This was the fruit of the passer-by harvest he garnered on Forty-Second Street.

Griffo made a lot of money in the ring, but spent it as fast as he made it. Economy was an unknown quality to him until his fighting days were over and old age gripped him. He was one of the oddest characters in the history of fistiana, and certainly no fighter who ever lived kept the pugilistic prophets worrying to the extent that he did!

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Post-War Boxing

(Continued from page 5)

bearing the imposing title of Palais des Sports. This venture was a winner from the start. Jeff gave his public what they wanted in the line of various athletic games, but his chief interest was in boxing, and he staged many important international matches.

Primo Carnera first came into prominence by appearing at the Palais des Sports. Jeff's influence as a matchmaker extended across the channel, and he engineered a meeting between the giant Italian and Young Stribling in the British metropolis in 1929. The verdict went to Carnera on a foul in the fourth round.

Stribling was a big name in boxing just then. He had never met with a serious reverse in the ring and his list of knockout victories was longer than any heavyweight in the world. For the first time in his career he was stopped by Max Schmeling at Cleveland, in 1931, but at the time he met Carnera he ranked among the topnotchers. A few weeks after the London bout with Primo a second contest was arranged to take place at the Palais des Sports, and on this occasion Carnera fouled out in the seventh frame, the decision going to Stribling.

* * *

FROM what we now know about the inside story of the launching of Carnera as a pugilistic star, there remains no doubt that both of his battles with Stribling were strictly of the shady character. But they served the purpose of landing Primo on these shores with a ready-made reputation.

There followed that greatest of all frame-up fistic tours across the United States, with lay-down victims provided for the Italian by his astute, unscrupulous handlers. Big Boy Peterson was the first pick-up to take the knock, on January 24, 1930, with Madison Square Garden as the scene of action. It was an amusingly ridiculous affair, with Peterson flopping in less than a round, without making the slightest attempt to fight back. Oddly enough, many of the ringside experts couldn't make up their minds as to whether Peterson lost because he was scared half to death by his opponent's immense physical proportions, or whether Carnera was actually the real goods.

Some sport writers came out and denounced it as a pure fake, but others, either fooled by the setup, or having not altogether altruistic motives for letting the show down easy, merely reported it as a kayo victory for the visitor, and let it go at that.

In the cross-country tour that followed Carnera was credited with twenty-one knockouts, mostly executed in two or three rounds. The whole business "smelt to high heaven," but nothing much was done about it. Primo himself was an innocent creature in the hands of a crew that could make him believe anything. It has frequently been stated that the big oaf really thought his string of kayo victories was compiled on the level, and this may have been a fact.

At all events he did finally learn to fight a bit. He beat some pretty good men both in this country and abroad, and wound up by winning the world's heavyweight championship on a six-round knockout of Jack Sharkey in New York, on June 29, 1933. He lost the title when knocked out by Max Baer in eleven rounds the following year. Joe Louis stopped him in six rounds in 1935, and his after career was rather a sad one.

He had nothing to show for his active campaigning, for the "wise lads" got the lion's share of the big money he earned. At last reports Primo was broke and a physical wreck in his native land.

* * *

IT is safe to say that such scandals as attended the building-up of Carnera into a lucrative fistic attraction could not occur today. Boxing commissions throughout the entire country are too much on the alert, and the rules of the game too strictly enforced for gangsters to ply their nefarious trade successfully as they did in those so-called "good old times." But for years after the First World War the Commission watch dogs had a tough time guarding the citadel of fair play from the constant assaults of the crooked element.

Unquestionably a big boxing boom is due whenever the Axis is beaten and the dove of peace again broods over the demobilized forces. When that will be remains a matter of pure speculation. But even the passage of a few years would find many of the title-holders now in the armed forces still fit for service between the ropes, for all of them are comparatively young men.

First and foremost, of course, the fans would look forward to a second meeting between heavyweight king Joe Louis and Billy Conn. That's a natural, and one that isn't likely to lack appeal for the public as time goes on. At any rate, we won't be reduced to the necessity of ballyhooing a battle-worn veteran into the spotlight as was done in the case of Georges Carpentier in that never-to-be-forgotten, one-sided fray with Jack Dempsey.

There'll be too much good material to draw upon, for one thing, and anyway, the present generation of fight fans wouldn't stand for being given such a run-around, to say nothing of how the gentlemen in control of boxing would handle the situation. Fight patrons nowadays expect to get the best there is in the way of scrapping talent, and are liable to raise particular Hades if they don't get it.

* * *

AND again, we mustn't forget the phoney "duration" champions. Despite the absence of the majority of the regular ring stars, boxing has continued actively throughout the country, and we hear constantly of young blood forcing its way into prominence. For example, the N.B.A. on July 22 last recognized Lloyd Marshall of Sacramento, California, as duration light-heavyweight champion, following a ten-round victory over Curtis Sheppard of Pittsburgh. And on August 10, Lee Murray, the South Norwalk, Conn., colored boxer, became Maryland's duration heavyweight title-owner, after he defeated Harry Bobo of Pittsburgh in eight frames at Baltimore. Out in Cleveland they have Jimmy Bivins as duration light heavyweight king.

In other sections of the country, including the Empire State, duration championships have no official standing. A proposal to introduce the idea here was promptly squelched by the New York Boxing Commission, whose members believed nothing but confusion could result from the manufacture of second-string champs. A synthetic title is only a shadow of the real thing, anyway, and of no particular use to anyone concerned, even its value as an advertising medium is extremely doubtful.

But the lads who keep on winning glorious victories will get due recognition for what they accomplish, titles or no titles; and the after-war competition will be all the keener because of the claims they will be able to advance of being good gate attractions.

* * *

OVER in England, a new heavyweight sensation, from the British point of view, has developed in the person of Freddie Mills, a twenty-four-year-old member of the R.A.F., who has fifty-six knockouts to his credit. He is really a light-heavyweight. Among his victims are Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy, two fighters who did pretty well in this country. Ted Broadribb, who brought Tommy Farr to America, vouches for Miller's ability, and hopes to see Miller cross the Atlantic in search of fresh fistic fame, provided Freddy's luck holds good up to the time he is through bombing Germans. Of Mills, our own Eddie Borden, now in England with the Canadian A.E.F., writes: "He is a much improved fighter and should do well in the States if he sticks to the light heavyweight class. He won't last more than a couple of rounds with Joe Louis but should do well with Conn. He'll be a fine, big attraction in the States because he can fight and is England's best man right now."

Broadribb came here with Farr in tow after Tommy had beaten Max Baer in England in twelve rounds. Remembering the mediocre performances of Billy Wells and Phil Scott in the United States, American fight fans were not to be blamed if they weren't disposed to get excited over Farr's arrival, nor think much of his chances for survival when he went against heavyweight champion Joe Louis in a title-match at the Garden on August 30, 1937.

But he surprised his critics by taking Joe could give him for the scheduled fifteen round limit, and being on his feet at the final bell. He lost, but not after the fashion of Wells and Phil Scott, for he didn't catapult to the floor and stay there until counted out. So Ted Broadribb's judgment was, in a sense, vindicated. At least, England's best wasn't a bum, and that was something! Perhaps Mills, like Farr, will give us a surprise.

* * *

ON the strength of the showing with Louis, the Briton was matched successively with Jim Braddock, Max Baer and Lou Nova; was defeated by Braddock in ten frames; and by Baer and Nova in fifteen rounders. On January 13, 1939, he dropped a ten-round decision to Red Burman, and then went home.

He wasn't any fistic phenomenon, this Tommy Farr. But, so far as Broadribb was concerned, his visit here was something of a triumph, for Ted made good his word by enabling us to gaze upon a British heavyweight who, for the first time in a decade, could enter an American ring and maintain an erect pose for fifteen rounds and even the full count.

Broadribb knows the fight game from A to Z, and if he okays a scrapper the

e something to the prediction. Where-one is inclined to believe that Freddy stacks up as a pretty likely prospect.

* * *

EW foreign boxing talent may, or may not, cut a large swathe in the st of fistic events when the game its stride in the "piping times of But it is certain that there will be k of the domestic article, for Uncle Army and Navy are turning out addicts at an astonishing rate of pro-

Fleischer, editor and publisher of RING Magazine, has been hopscotch-ound the country, visiting the various g areas for soldiers, sailors and avia-ecturing on physical culture, exhibit-ms and refereeing boxing bouts, ever hostilities began. He was around a when the boys were preparing for in the First World War, and this set of experiences has given him a oint of vantage from which to com-athletic conditions in the forces then ow.

xing has developed on a gigantic in the camps of today," states ber, "a scale undreamed of during me when we first took on Germany opponent. That's natural, when you er the huge number of men we are into service, as contrasted with that ir predecessors on Europe's battle-

d, from a referee's viewpoint, I'd at these youngsters take to the glove with far more zest and earnestness the soldiers and sailors of the First l War. For one thing, they have more etter instructors, because the ring sionals in the ranks are so numerous, are enabled to learn the game from angle, and the pros instill into them ea that it's the correct thing to go for man with all you've got, and never unches.

ey couldn't fight with greater enthu- and disregard of punishment if they performing with million dollar gates reward for their exertions. It goes t saying that a large proportion of youths who have undergone that sort apprenticeship to the art of trading s will become professionals when they to private life.

hen the guns cease roaring, boxing et into full swing as never before, bigger and better shows, the rule, and alent supply practically unlimited in "

which sanguine prophecy we say n", and look forward with confident to the winning of the war and a future for the game of hit-stop-and ay!

Hammer Field

(Continued from page 8)

elves to be an admirable group of hard fighters.

addition to the Base team, there are s of inter-squadron teams tossing r for ring honors between the various s. After the job of forming a Base and of creating inter-squadron teams completed, mass classes of instructions xing, starting with the very primary basic steps, were taught to men of every organization on the Base. The classes usually varied from thirty-five men of the smaller units to approximately four hundred men from the larger outfits. It wasn't very long before many soldiers were learning the fine points in the art of canvas waltzing.

The ability to draw crowds, and big ones at that, brought the team great recognition in the eyes of local Civic organizations. On March 15 and 16 the War Bond Committee of Fresno, California, asked the Physical Training Department of Hammer Field to cooperate in a boxing show for the sale of War Bonds by having their team appear against others from the surrounding installations. To aid the proceedings, the committee asked Young Corbett, former Welterweight king and now a Fresno businessman, to help promote the matches. As an extra added attraction, Max and Buddy Baer appeared and acted as referees. This was accomplished with the assistance of the Special Service Department of McClellan Field where the boys are stationed.

* * *

INCLUDED in the lineup of competing teams for this War Bond event were leather pushers from Basic Training Center Number 8, Lemoore Flying School and Camp Merced.

Shortly after the bouts, in which Hammer Field tied with Camp Merced, the War Bond Committee announced they had sold well over $479,000 in War Bonds and Stamps. In fact, the whole show was such a success that other cities are now doing the same thing—holding boxing tournaments with G.I. teams as the feature attraction; War Bonds and Stamps being the tickets of admission.

On July 28th the War Bond Committee sponsored another show featuring the Hammer Field boxing team. During these bouts they reported a sale of over $271,000 in War Bonds and Stamps. This is one indication, among many, that the Hammer Field team is definitely a drawing card.

Each month several headline bouts are held on the Base which feature Staff Sergeant Cal Williams. This lusty 163-pound artist of two-fisted dynamite is without a doubt a fighting fool. At first glance Cal usually gives the impression of being wild and that he lacks control, but watching this boy in action one soon becomes aware of his keen judgment and vast amount of control that pays off in punches and jabs that count. In his last two bouts he dropped his opponent for the count with well-directed right jabs to the body.

Private George Reed is another Hammer star. This 19-year-old Omaha lad was one of the main attractions during the War Bond tournament. George has had two major fights in his Civilian career—bouts in which he came out on top of the heap. In his last seven Service bouts he has shown great ability for putting his man on "ice". Reed has a right that spells knockout for his opponent if he happens to be in the line of "fire." He is a clean, hard fighter and loves to mix it up.

Another G.I. mauler is Rubin Kelley, a welterweight of 22 years. In spite of the fact that Kelley never had a pair of gloves on his hands before coming into the Army, he has had eight straight victories out of ten tough bouts.

A newcomer in Hammer Field boxing circles is young Jack Kagan. Private Kagan is probably one of the most polished fighters to enter any camp ring. This boy has plenty of "stuff" in his two fists including a lightning punch that jars 'em back on their heels. However, Jack hasn't reached his peak yet! He still needs considerable canvas work in which to develop his excellent boxing ability. If the kind of fighting Kagan has done thus far is any indication of his potentialities, he's destined for great heights in his particular weight class. Private Kagan weighs a powerful 158 pounds.

In addition to Hammer Field's boxing and wrestling teams, the men are given extensive instruction in Judo. This method of personal protection is one of the firsts in the lineup on the Physical Training program. Lieutenant Arthur Miller and Lieutenant Andy Miller, directing all athletic activities, are firmly convinced our American boys are going to have the edge on their enemies since they will have the kind of training that results in a maximum of stamina and endurance.

Coming

The Annual Rating of Boxers

RING correspondents are urged to send in their sectional rating of boxers, using only the names of those who have been active during the year. Don't list any fighter who is in the service and has not been boxing professionally as a result of this.

Fight Managers are urged to send to THE RING the complete record for 1943 of all of their boxers who have been active. This to be used in the Record Book, absolutely without cost to you. If such fighters are in the service, give the branch of such service.

If the fighter's record has not appeared in Nat Fleischer's ALL TIME RECORD BOOK for 1943, then give complete data from beginning of his career. Follow the style used in Record Book and type your report on one side of the sheet.

Managers are requested to send me a list of all fighters in the armed forces, giving the branch of service. This, regardless of whether they have fought since joining the service.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By IRVING RUDD

BOXING skillfully, Bobby Ruffin, flashy Astoria Irishman, sprang the season's major upset when he jabbed, stepped and punched his way to a unanimous ten-round decision victory over hard-hitting Sidney (Beau Jack) Walker before a crowd of 14,449 at Madison Square Garden.

A decided underdog with betting odds as high as 9 to 1 favoring his foe at ringtime, Ruffin nevertheless confidently set out to administer an artistic trouncing to Beau. He snapped lefts into Jack's face, moved around his stronger, more rugged opponent, "outcuted" him with bobbing and weaving tactics, and then winged home telling body blows unexpectedly from odd angles.

In all fairness to Jack, the colored lad, in the opinion of most of the scribes, was not the same scrapper who had battered his way to the top of the lightweight heap because of an injured knee received in training for the Ruffin bout. At 140½, he was heavier than usual and wore an elastic bandage on his right knee. Beau Jack kept coming all through the ten rounds though, and it seemed as if upon more than one occasion he was going to tear Bobby's head off with thunderous right and left hand swipes which the cagy Irishman easily avoided.

The crowd, which paid $43,429, cheered Ruffin wildly at the final bell even before the official verdict was announced. Bobby weighed in at 135½. The referee was Frankie Fullam and the judges were Sam Robinson and Jim Gearns.

Frankie Wills, 151¾, finished strong in the sixth and final round to edge out Jerry Fiorello, 155, in a bout staged after the main go. The Washington welter was too clever for the tough, willing Fiorello.

Lew Hanbury of Washington, 135¾, made a hit with the Garden fans when he outpunched Frankie Rubino, Brooklyn, 133½, in the semi-final of six rounds. The boys traded willingly and the scrap had some lively spots. Jim Elliott, 165¾, won in a six-rounder from Larry Anzalone, 158¼, but many in the crowd thought it could have gone the other way.

Eddie Giosa, 129, took a close verdict from Steve Kronis, 125¾, in another six-round bout. The curtain-raiser came to a halt at 1:23 of the third after Max Gonzales, 136¼, had smacked Sammy Stigliano, 134¾, silly. Sammy was down three times in the second round.

A new ring announcer in the person of George Kobb bowed in at the Garden on this card. Harry Balogh, protege and later successor to the immortal Joe Humphries, announced his resignation to take a position in Miami.

The dignified, dapper Demosthenes of the prize ring, as we first christened Balogh, will be missed around these parts. Perhaps, in the opinion of some, likeable Harry was too long-winded and pompous, but for our ration coupons the kid with the clarion voice was a definite asset to the fight game, adding class and tone with his perfect diction and colorful introductions.

Making his first start as an earthly mortal since being ejected from Father Divine's heaven, Tommy Reed, alias Saint Thomas, scored an unimpressive two-round knockout over Johnny Tuck in the main event at the Lido Arena in Harlem before a sparse crowd.

Tuck, an unknown, who tipped the Toledo at 206, was a substitute for Danny Cox. He kept stabbing a left in Reed's kisser for the early part of the first round and then winged over a whistling left hook to drop the erstwhile Angel. Tommy tore into Tuck as soon as he scrambled to his feet and had Tuck reeling on rubbery legs at the end of the round. After being bounced around in the second round, Tuck was counted out at 1:03. Reed weighed 193¾.

Timmons Jones, 197¼, made short work of Larry White, 209¼, stopping him in 2:59 of the second round. Jimmy Reilly, 166½, knocked out Howard Jones, 170½, in a round; Milton Bell, 128½, beat Charles Jackson, 132¼, in a six, while Clyde English, 128¾, copped the duke over Maurice Fredericks, 119, in the opening four.

Fighting in a steady downpour, Tami Mauriello, 199½, began rounding into shape for his impending battle with Lee Savold, by easily hacking out a ten-round victory over rugged Mike Alfano, 208, in the star bout at MacArthur Stadium, Brooklyn. Alfano won the plaudits of the crowd by taking some of Tami's heftiest belts and gamely sticking around until the finish. There were several times when it looked like Mike was due for a trip to the canvas, but although he was cut around the mouth and left eye, he was upright at the finish.

Larry Anzalone, 159, administered a sound pasting to Harry Gary, 169½, and the referee refused to let him come up for the fifth round. Jim Elliott, 166, scored impressively over Charlie McPherson, 161¾, in a six. Tony Mann, 147, knocked out Will Downing, 148, at 2:15 of the second.

Pete DeRuzza, 152½, dropped Frankie Wills, 151¼, twice before 3,000 rain-soaked customers at the Queensboro Arena, but had to be content with an eight-round draw. Wills, boasting a win over Al Davis and a fine showing against Bob Montgomery, was making his first New York ring appearance, and except for a few spot flashes of fine form, fell below expectations. DeRuzza bulled his man with considerable ease. Al Reich refereed while Leach Cross and Bill McPartland were the judges.

What proved to be the final fray of the night resulted in a two-round draw. Joe E. Carter, 161½, and Coolidge Miller, 158, were milling vigorously when the rains proved too much for either contestant. Jackie Cunningham, 126½, drew with Tony Barcelona, 126, in a four-round bout. In another scheduled four, Jerry Coursel, 135, rocked Bobby Henry, 131, to sleep in 2:15 of the second. Johnny Gebert, 128, beat Zack Taylor, 131, in an abbreviated bout cut from six to four rounds because of the rain.

Out of action for twenty and ten months, respectively, Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini and Pete Scalzo returned to the ring wars at the Fort Hamilton Arena in Brooklyn. Mancini, weighing 146, scored a technical knockout over the veteran Pete Galiano, 145, when the latter couldn't answer the bell for the fourth round. Boom Boom showed fairly good form after so long a layoff and had his man down for a nine-count shortly before the finish.

Scalzo, at 138, was the complete master of Alex Doyle, 140, and after punching his foe dizzy for seven heats, Referee Young Otto came to D[oyle's] rescue and stopped the fray. Doyle suffered a badly lacerated left [...] Both bouts were scheduled for eight rounds.

In the fours, Tommy Reade, 132, decisioned Tommy Mills, 134; [...] Buckless, 154, won from Mario Marselli, 155; Jackie Patterson k[nocked] out Gould Nixon in 1:10 of the second. Patterson weighed 138, a [...] more than Nixon. Jimmy Pell, 134, stiffened Frank Daniels, 132, in [...] of the first round.

Making his second start within five days, Pete Scalzo lifted the [lid on] the new indoor season at the Broadway Arena and easily outpointed [...] Dowl of Newark in the feature eight-round bout. An estimated cro[wd of] 3,000 saw Pvt. Pete, who now calls Camp Shanks his home, get of[f to a] slow start, but by the time the last round rolled around, Scalzo [was] flashing his old-time form, having administered a severe mauling at [close] quarters to Dowl. At 139¾, which was quite heavy for Petey, he [had a] four-pound pull in the weights over Dowl.

In the semi-final eight, Buster Tyler, 140¾, shaded Freddie [...] 138½. This was a good, lively scrap with Tyler's smarter boxing p[redom]inating. Rocky Graziano, 151, packed too much power for Sonny W[ilson], 153, in another eight-round bout. Wilson made Graziano look pretty [silly] upon several occasions with some fancy footwork, but the rugged [East] Sider kept pegging away until he had Wilson in distress in the c[losing] cantos.

Frank Gromado, 135, won in a bristling four from Sammy St[...] 137¾, while Willie Downing, 149, trounced Johnny Reyes, 144, [in the] opener. The inaugural at the Broadway Arena marked the ret[urn of] amiable Max Joss to the promotorial field after a "retirement" of one [...]

Pvt. Marvin Bryant, 160¼, finally evened the score with George (S[onny]) Horne, 161, of the Maritime Service, when the pair hooked up in a [...] bitter, closely waged cloutfest of eight rounds. Having boxed a draw [with] the seaman in his last attempt to avenge a previous defeat, Bryant [came] out of his corner at the opening gong intent upon carrying the f[ight to] Horne. A pretty right-hander landed by Sonny had the soldier d[...] Leon Errol, but Bryant, with the advantage of two bouts under h[is belt] within the past month, seemed to have the sharper fighting edge, a[nd] coming on, enough to win the eyes of the officials.

Joe Reddick, 159¾, won handily from R. J. Lewis, 159¾, [in the] semi-final eight. Max Gonzales, 126, had too much class for Leo [...] 133¼, and put the crusher on him in 1:05 of the third. In fours, G[...] Knox, 128, outpointed Johnny Harris, 128¾; Larry Williams, [...] stopped Verne Atkins in 1:48 of the first round, and Buddy Bailey [fought] to a draw with Charley Diaz. Bailey, 146½, weighed four pounds [more] than his foe.

Winner in his last six starts, Joe Governale, 156½, Brooklyn fi[ghter,] had his streak snapped at the Fort Hamilton Arena by Johnny Jones [of] Pittsburgh, when he suffered a severe cut over his left eye in the [...] round of a scheduled eight. Two minutes of the round had elapsed [when] Referee Young Otto was forced to step in and stop the scrap.

Another upset occurred when Jimmy Pierce was awarded the duke [after] eight rounds of battling over the highly favored Willie Beltram. B[eltram,] 134, figured to have a soft touch over Pierce, 136, but met with [more] opposition than expected. However, the decision in favor of Jimm[y was] questionable. Benny Jeffries, 145, hailed as a second Kid Choco[late by] the clients at this club, had no trouble belting out Jerry McGee. [...] Benny was spotting McGee 14 pounds. The latter was a substitu[te for] Joe Gambaro, who had upset Jeffries in a previous bout.

In the fours, Johnny Allen, 145, outpointed Ray Murray, 142, [...] Johnny Harris, 132, defeated Willie Johnson, 130.

Frankie Wills, 151, Washington, punched out a close eight-round d[ecision] over rugged George (Red) Doty, Hartford, 149, in the star bout [...] Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. A crowd of 2,500 was on hand t[o usher] in the 1943-44 indoor season at the famous old Queens club.

Doty, a rough customer, carried the fight to Wills, but Frankie w[as a] sharper, harder socker and wore down his sturdy foe to cop a close [...] The referee was Frank Fullam and the judges were Charles De[...] Joe Mello.

In the semi-final, Vic Creelman, 132, defeated Zack Taylor, 131. [...] bouts saw Ruby Kessler, 136, score a T.K.O. over Sammy Stiglian[o] in 2:46 of the third round. This was a scheduled six. In another six, [...] Carter, 165, drew with Coolidge Miller, 157. Rocco Pragano, 126, [...] Bill Commodore, 121, in a four, while Larry Williams, 148, o[...] Johnny Reyes, 144, over the same route.

Back in the good graces of the New York State Athletic Com[mission] after a long suspension, Al (Bummy) Davis, 148, of Brownsville, [...] out Tony Reno, 155, Chicago, in 2:49 of the seventh round at the B[...] Arena, Brooklyn.

Davis went right to work on Reno, dumping him for two ni[ne-counts] and one of two in the first heat, and it looked like curtains for To[ny. The] game Chicagoan weathered a stormy second session and then st[arted to] retaliate, staggering and outpunching Davis. Reno seemed well on [his way] to a draw or possibly a decision victory until Bummy lashed out w[ith a] potent left hook to the point of Reno's chin and flattened him. A [crowd] of 3,500 was on hand to welcome the Brooklyn boxer back.

In six-rounders, Rocco Pragano, 126½, outpointed Georgie Kn[...] while Jeff Holloway, 136, got the duke over Frankie Gromado, 1[...] four-round opener ended in a draw between Verne Atkins, 148, [and] Jerry McGee, 153½.

Former featherweight champion Harry Jeffra, 131, easily ou[tpointed] Dave Crawford, 124½, in the star bout of eight rounds at the Que[ensboro] Arena. A crowd of 3,500 witnessed the final show of a most su[ccessful,] action-filled season at the Long Island City outdoor club.

Jeffra scored repeatedly with accurate left hooks to gain a una[nimous] decision. Lew Maxwell, 132½, knocked out Jimmy Pierce, 137, in 2:5[...]

nd round of the scheduled eight-round semi-ndup, Tommy Rotolo, 135, stopped Thaddeus by, 136, in another scheduled eight. Caby s unable to answer the bell for the sixth. In n-rounders, Will Buckless, 154, beat Dave rver, 155½, and Oscar Goode, 171, drew with Carahan, 170.

Vinnie Vines, sturdy Schenectady slugger, 152, ched his way back into the win column at expense of Johnny Jones, Pittsburgh, 153, n he copped the decision in the feature eight-under at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. resh from his recent disastrous one-round ckout at the hands of Fritzie Zivic, Vines e again tasted resin dust when Jones cut loose h a wicked right and left in the third round to p Vinnie for a seven-count. Vines climbed the canvas to pound his way to a well-earned . A crowd of 2,500 was on hand.

In the eight-round semi-final, Wilfe Shanks, Montreal, defeated Charley McPherson, 160, ooklyn. Two sixes saw Herbie Brydon, 145, lop Tony Grey, 148, while Jerry Pittro, 145, ointed Freddie Graham, 150. Leroy Saunders, outpointed Johnny Harris, 128, in the four-nd opener.

Julie Kogon, New Haven lightweight, had one his rare good nights and that spelled curtains game Angelo Callura of Hamilton, Ontario, n the pair clashed at the Broadway Arena, ooklyn, in a scheduled ten-rounder. Kogon, ¼, dropped the Canadian, who weighed 135½, r times before Referee Jed Gahan halted fes-ies at 1:08 of the ninth. A crowd of 3,000 the battle.

n the semi-final eight, Frankie Terry, 157, won Frank Casino, 157. Another scheduled eight ed at 1:02 of the first frame when Rocky ziano, 150¼, put the crusher on Fred Graham, ½. Jack Cunningham, 126, won from Mario en, 129, in a six spot, and in the opening , Johnny Gurrieri, 132, outpointed Stanley chler, 127½.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—The Republ-an party has been in political power for almost ear, and insofar as the Boxing Commission is cerned it appears to this corner that they've sed the boat pretty badly. We're sure that ving these strenuous war times, Governor Dewey much more than a comparatively trivial box-commission to occupy his time and mind, but fan who plunks his coin through the wicket, the boy who is licensed to box, deserve the efit of any and all improvements; and there room for plenty of that.

The Governor got off on the right foot when first offered the post of commissioner to Dan ker, the New York sports writer, who refused but the appointment of several inspectors acks of political patronage. We're not complain-of the appointment of a high-minded man of grity like the new commissioner, C. B. Powell, it would be well if men who know their boxing e selected when the lesser jobs are dished out. t's forget political affiliations. In the past many e been appointed to boxing posts, not because their keen knowledge, understanding, and long tact with the sport, but because they have the right political "in."

So we say: Before appointing a man to an portant boxing post like judge, referee, time-per, or inspector, the powers that be should ect men who know the ropes in boxing and not ause of political influence.

And while we're on the soapbox, another evil be corrected is the licensing of seconds indis-minately. Anyone in New York State possessing ive dollar bill and no past record of conviction a felony can obtain a second's license. In rt, this means that Joe the plumber, buttonhole ker, or what-have-you, after hanging around gym a few days, becomes fascinated with the y money obtainable in the fight game, gets self a license, slings a towel over his shoulder, lo and behold!—another trainer of boxers entered the field—unquestioned and untested to his knowledge of proper training, diet, mas-e, etc.

Speaking of the commission, we're glad to hear t Lt. Bernie Brady, well-liked former aide to n. Phelan is back here in the East . . . . rnie was plucked from the reserves almost a before Pearl Harbor and was out to sea ded for Hawaii on the very day the Japs cut e with their sneak attack . . . . His ship, scorted, received the news and headed right k for San Francisco.

Lt. (j. g.) Vic Zimet was a visitor to Stillman's m recently . . . . Zimet, who formerly managed rley Nichols and Paul Klang, started from tch in the Coast Guard and climbed the der to his present rating . . . . He is now oned in Boston.

Abe Attell, the beloved little champ, was seri-sly injured when struck by a car while crossing oadway just after leaving his bistro . . . . First orts had Attell on the critical list with the ssibility that his leg might have to be amputated . . . Abe is at the Roosevelt Hospital in New k City and surely would be pleased to hear m his many friends all over the country.

Dan "Doc" Avery, Jr., well-known Providence, I., publicity man, writes to tell us about his w young prospect Joe Montiere of Wareham, ass.

Chester Rico impressed greatly against the highly touted Doll Rafferty whom he trounced in Milwaukee . . . . The Wisconsin city which had soured on fights because stiffs with phony build-ups had disappointed was all a-buzz over Rico . . . . Seems the local press and public wouldn't believe the publicity reports on Chester because he wasn't rated among the first ten in THE RING . . . . Manager Jack Barrett frantically put in an S.O.S. to Nat Fleischer who promptly dispatched a letter to Milwaukee newspapermen explaining that while Rico wasn't among the first ten, he was a cracker-jack lightweight and should make a hit . . . . He most certainly did, and at this writing is rematched with Rafferty.

Vinnie Vines, 151, Schenectady, N. Y., gained an eight-round decision over George (Red) Doty, 150, Hartford, Conn., in the opening ring show of the winter season at the White Plains Arena. Vines, concentrating on a body attack, won six rounds.

Stanley Tischler, 127, Bronx, decisioned Georgia Knox, 127½, Newark, N. J.; Joe E. Carter, 159¾, Jamaica, L. I., decisioned Coolidge Miller, 161, Brooklyn; Billy Walker, 164½, Oregon, decisioned Louis Jones, 164½, Augusta, Ga., and Zach Taylor, 136, Brooklyn, drew with Gregory Costello, 140, Bronx.

Al (Bummy) Davis, 148, scored his second sensational victory within a month at the Broadway Arena when he plastered Phil Enzenga, 147, from pillar to post, dropping him five times to take an eight-round duke. The Brownsville left hook artist stretched Enzenga flat on the canvas in the first heat and it looked like curtains for the Baltimore boy. Phil came back in the second but was dumped for another nine-count. Davis dropped his foe for nine again in the fourth and with a few seconds of the final frame remaining, knocked Enzenga cold. The bell saved him.

ARK.-LA.-TEX. FLASHES

By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

HERE AND THERE—Arkansas had a dull month—no boxing. Look for things to pick up this winter. Yours truly will take on Buddy Holderfield, lightweight, and campaign him in Texas. Buddy was three-time winner of the mid-South A.A.U. at Memphis, Tenn. Also three time winner of the A.A.U. and Golden Gloves at Little Rock. He went to the finals three times at Boston, Mass. . . . Ed Stein, who managed Bob Sikes, says that Bob is positively through with the ring . . . . The new sports editor of the *Arkansas Gazette*, Little Rock, Orville Henry succeeds Ben Epstein who went to the New York *Mirror*.

Remember Uris Flowers, the bantamweight? He was a visitor at Little Rock, back from Guadalcanal as a 185-pound Marine. Uris wears two rows of ribbons, three gold stars. He will receive the Purple Heart for serious wounds suffered during six months on the Solomons hell hole. Uris received a medical discharge. His next stop will be the Lincoln Zephyr Ford Motor Co., where he will resume the position he held before he enlisted. Ed Stein managed him during his 15-year career in the ring . . . . It's now Pvt. O. D. Hightower, Tampa, Fla. He won three state championships and two Golden Gloves of Arkansas.

The following bouts were held at New Orleans, La. Holman Williams, 159, won over Lloyd Marshall, 163 (10), before 4000 fans.

Phil Terranova, 127, won over Juan Villalba, 127, Cuba, (10).

Herbie Lockwood, 135, Pensacola, Fla., won over Al Gonzales, 130, Puerto Rico (6).

Billy West, 127, Pensacola, outpointed Billy Cooley, 128, New Orleans, (4).

Gene Smith, 128, Golden Gloves champion of Shreveport, La., knocked out Bobby Prince, 129, Buffalo, N. Y., (2).

Tony Disalvo, 144, New York, won over Louis Casril, 140, local boy, (4).

Al Reasoner, 139, Chicago, outpointed Cleo Shans, 136, Los Angeles, (10).

Louis "Kid" Cocoa, 150, New Haven, outpointed Sgt. Anthony Jones, 159, from an Alabama air field (10).

JABS AND HOOKS—Matchmaker Dominick Gulotta of St. Mary's, puts on high class attractions in amateur boxing . . . . Among the pro matchmakers Lou Raymond is tops. He has given New Orleans the best . . . . Hyp Guinie brings in the outstanding colored boys for each show . . . . Louis Messina also packs them in as he brings the good ones in.

Guadalcanal Pfc. Cecil J. Thomas, U. S. Marine from Shreveport, defeated Pfc. Guy C. Irish of Barron, Wis., in a welterweight bout here . . . . New Orleans has Sunday boxing amateur cards . . . . Yours truly would like to show an amateur champion in Buddy Holderfield, lightweight, around New Orleans . . . . Marty Burk puts on the grappling affairs.

The following bouts were held in Texas:

El Paso—Lotario Ramirez, 162, Juarez, Mexico, knocked out Battling Monroe, 158, New York, in four of a scheduled ten rounder.

Rafael Lopez, 132, Chihuahua City, and Sonny Gomez, 130, Juarez, fought a six round draw.

Congo Kid, Monterey, knocked out Sidney Reisler, New York (3). No weights available.

In the other four rounders Jesse Becerra outpointed Vidal Gaytan; Joe Flores whipped Johnny Lucas and Buddy Valencia won over Kid Gorilla. No weights available.

Dallas—Cpl. Joe Muscato, 175, Buffalo, N. Y., won over Sgt. J. D. Turner, 195, Crockett, Tex., (10).

Chick Hirst, Waco Army air field, stopped William E. Hale (6), middleweights.

Earl Washington knocked out James Franklin in four of a light-heavy bout. Both are colored.

Jimmie Farren, Brownwood, won over Archie Van Sickle, Ft. Worth (4), middleweights.

Sanford Stiles knocked out Joe Wayne, (4). No weights available.

William Dillard won over Eddie Henderson, (4). No weights available.

Beaumont—Buddy Scott, Dallas, won the Texas heavyweight championship from Jack Marshall, Dallas, (15).

Jackie Lyons, 160, Oklahoma City, knocked out Jack Ferran, 158, Dallas, (1).

Kid Crosby, 148, Beaumont, decisioned Howard Steen, 148, Dallas, (6).

Al Bernard, 133, Beaumont, knocked out Kid Daniels, 135, Beaumont, (2). Both are colored.

Mose Howard, 180, knocked out Texas Tornado, 210, (3). Both are colored.

Spencer Stewart, 145, Orange, and Sire Rene, 150, New Orleans, draw, (4).

Sanford Stiles, 148, Dallas, won over Gene Smith, 138, Shreveport, La., (4).

Dallas—Buddy Scott, Texas heavyweight champion, knocked out Johnny Denson of Indianapolis, Ind., (12).

Willie Burnette, 310, Dallas, and Chester Simon, 250, draw, (4).

Sanford Stiles, Dallas, won over Nick Santos, Ft. Worth, (4). Both are lightweights.

Jimmy Farren won over Archie Van Sickle, (4). Both are middleweights.

Midnight Bell decisioned Earl Washington (6). No weights available.

Pvt. Chuck Hirst stopped Herb Jones in the first of a scheduled six rounds fight. No weights available.

ROUND-UP—Ralph Smith, amateur boxing promoter at Houston, has some outstanding shows. Ralph knows his ropes . . . . Sully Montgomery, nationally known heavyweight a few years back, is a state referee . . . . Artie Dorrell has just been classified as a pilot at San Antonio . . . . Marvin Bryant, the 1942 Texas Golden Gloves welterweight champion, is in the Marine Corps . . . . The promoter at Beaumont is Frankie Edwards . . . . Pvt. Buddy Shumway, former Texas Golden Gloves middleweight champion, is in Sicily, according to latest word received.

Yours truly has Buddy Holderfield, lightweight from Arkansas, open to meet any amateur lightweight around Texas. Buddy has won six amateur medals. My address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas . . . . Pvt. Bill Davee: Send me your address and I will furnish you with Texas news . . . . Mercy Montez, former San Antonio boxer, died suddenly.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

ATLANTIC CITY—Larry Torpey, 111, of Philadelphia, former A.A.U. champion, was too fast and strong for young Joey Puig, 114, of New York in the opening show in the Garden Pier Theater staged by Promoter Andy Applegate. The bout was a six round semi-windup. Puig was game and tried hard but seemed to tire after the second round. Torpey, since turning professional, has become a big card in the Quaker City. In the windup of eight rounds, Bernie Miller, of New York and Billy Furrone fought a sensational draw. Promoter Applegate plans to run semi-monthly boxing shows throughout the winter months. This is the first show staged in Atlantic City in a year and a half. The original boxing club, the Northside A.C., was taken over by the government for storage purposes.

Despite the lack of talent four new boxing clubs have opened their doors in the Pennsylvania coal regions. Most of these towns have been closed for a good number of years. The clubs about to stage indoor boxing are: Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg and Scranton.

Reading—Promoter Harry Weil staged his first boxing show in the State Armory. Weil is well known throughout Pennsylvania, having staged boxing in Lancaster and other local towns. In his first windup, Lester Young defeated Joe Amico in eight rounds.

Wilmington, Del.—Ralph Tribuani, Wilmington promoter, staged his first show at the Blue Hen Park. In the windup Dusty Brown, Wilmington, defeated Charley Bennett of Washington.

Promoter Tribuani has arranged to run semi-monthly shows indoors at the State Armory.

Pete Henry, promoter in Harrisburg, is readying his indoor club for semi-monthly boxing shows. Good luck, Henry.

Managers, boxers, etc., desiring to be booked in this section, kindly get in touch with the writer at the Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By JUANITA YEARGAIN

IN Kansas City, amateur boxers on the West Side without training facilities for more than a year, now can train at the Lighton Club, 1718 Holly. Chester Ellis, former international Golden Gloves champ, will assist Coach Charley Meyers in teaching the boys. The talent at the new club will be included in the city's recreation program and will be seen on the weekly cards.

It'll be a fall season of falls at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center, Ft. Riley, since the inauguration of wrestling classes in the regular program of athletics for the men. A staff of experienced coaches under the direction of Lt. James Fout are on hand during the after duty hours to give amateur grapplers instructions in the fundamentals. Plans are underway to develop wrestling trainees into a C.R.T.C. team to represent the cavalry center both at home and against service teams in the vicinity. Pvt. John Maynard, former all-Missouri high school wrestler, from Normandy, Mo., and Pvt. Hamer K. Spencer, member of the Southern conference 1943 champions of Virginia Military Institute, are expected to form a nucleus for the team.

Kansas City's recreational boxing entertainment among the best amateurs in the country will open the new 1943-'44 season at the Municipal Auditorium. In the past, the massive auditorium was too large for such bouts, the fans being too far from the ring. The opening of the new season under a new seating arrangement is expected to prove pleasing to boxing customers. Only one half of the large arena will be used and the ring is to be placed midway in the north side of the arena, bringing the fistic action within close eye-view of ringsiders and balcony.

Proceeds from these cards and subsequent auditorium shows will be delivered to the war chest, which will benefit by city recreation boxing programs.

Kansas can well be proud of two of its former amateur boxing stars who are now in the Navy and stationed at the second largest naval base in America—Farragut. Kenny Barton, sorrel topped scrapper, who comes from Arkansas City, Kan., recently won the light-heavyweight championship of Farragut in which 2500 men entered the tournament. Before entering the service Barton won the light-heavyweight championship of the southwest at Wichita, Kan. Practically all of Barton's fights are knockouts, usually scored in the initial round. It looks like "Red" is going places. Barton is now in Ship's Company, having completed his boot training and is instructing boxing at Camp Scott.

Duane Hoag, Wichita's bantamweight champion, is now taking his boot training at Farragut and is rapidly fighting his way to the top, being undefeated so far.

Max Yeargain, former Topeka boxing and wrestling promoter, is returning to Farragut after visiting his promoter wife, Mrs. Yeargain, during his 15-day leave. Max will work in the Navy's physical fitness department giving strength tests and coaching boxing.

WITH THE GRAPPLERS—Sgt. Nelson Collins, former Topeka gripster, who is now a paratrooper at Fort Benning, Ga., showed much improvement in his wrestling when home on furlough, wrestling Al Szasz, clever veteran, to a draw. Collins instructs tumbling and Judo at Fort Benning. He has made 16 jumps and expects to go across in the very near future.

Orville Brown, the mid-West's heavyweight wrestling champion, is drawing capacity crowds at Kansas City, Topeka, Tulsa, Little Rock and other cities in this section. "The Angel," who is managed by Jack Pfeffer, New York promoter, recently wrestled in Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kan., before one of the largest crowds of the season.

Send all news items to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

NEGOTIATIONS are underway to purchase the adjoining building on Girard Avenue for the purpose of enlarging the premises . . . . Of the members employed in vital defense industries we can mention at least 50 . . . . Marty (Kid) Henry, Johnny Kelly, Billy Richards, Young Lew Tendler, Joe Augatis, Young Abe Attell, Nape Conway, Sammy Keegan, Jimmy O'Brien, Leo Shields, Alex Bader, Billy Devine, Mike Burns, Ralph Raymond, Joe Mancuso, Jimmy Berger, Young Charlie O'Neil, Frankie Britton, Nate Ehrlich, Charlie Harvey, Murray Friedlander, Fred (Kid) Aurisch, Joe Theel, Mickey Welsh, Young Sharkey, Jimmy Bradley, Charlie Turner, Monte Britt, Young Joe O'Hara, Eddie Morton, Tommy Buck, Young Nitchie, Joe Sweeney, Tommy Cleary, Art Nadeo, Johnny Downey, Joe O'Hara, Mischa Ellman, Indian Russell, Eddie Doyle, Hughie O'Brien, Georgie Kelly, Reddy Moore, Eddie Stuart, Buck Millard, Jim Slimmer, Freddy Turner, Lou Moretti, Sammy Novia, Chippie Reid, Pat Sylvester and Joe Busch. And that's barely scratching the surface.

Joe Shannon, a former president of the Veteran Boxers' Association, is a proud father. Three of his sons are wearing the uniform of Uncle Sam. They are Lt. William, of the infantry; Lt. Joseph, Jr., of the Marines, and Cpl. Ad with the Army in England.

William is a former inter-collegiate lightweight champion, having won the title while a member of Leo Houck's Penn State fist slingers of 1942.

Joe, Jr., was the inter-collegiate gymnastic titleholder, while representing Temple in 1943, before becoming a Devil Dog.

Ad was content to be just a ball player and swimmer before joining the colors.

The father, besides being better than the average lightweight in his day, also took an advanced course in painting and cartooning. Today he boasts of one of the largest businesses of its kind in the state.

As a result of our paragraphs in past issues of THE RING, requesting mail from readers of our column, we are happy to announce that we have received letters from several servicemen.

Pvt. Frank J. Liney of the 40th Ordnance Company, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland, writes that he is a former light-heavyweight contestant in the 1941 Diamond Belt championships. Liney, who is only 21 years of age, expects to join the pro ranks if the world fracas comes to a successful conclusion before another year rolls by. As an amateur, he won 15 out of 17 engagements. Not a bad mark at all.

Pvt. Charles Spiegel, who battled as a lightweight and welterweight, representing Pen-Mar, under the management of Jack Stone, is now stationed in Nashville, Tenn. Spiegel fought in tournaments around here until he entered the Army in March of this year.

Our informant from the Allentown sector tells us the latest doings of the sluggers of yesteryear from the Rose City and vicinity . . . . Jack McCarron, the late Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's $50,000 beauty, is a guard at the International Harvester Corporation plant . . . . Jack's brother, Joe, a rattling good warrior in his day, is sports editor of the Allentown *Call* . . . . Johnny Cobb, Bill Logan, Johnny Sweeney and others are on the International Harvester payroll . . . . Eddie Moy is in the restaurant business in Phillipsburg, N. J. . . . . Young Neil is a railroad engineer on the Jersey Central . . . . Terry McHugh is employed at the Ford plant in Detroit . . . . Heinie Hart is a caterer . . . . Johnny Canzoneri is a haberdasher in Alpha, N. J. . . . Allentown Dundee is a machine shop boss at the Bonney Forge and Tool Works.

FIGHTERS, ATTENTION: If you have experience and are desirous of doing your battling in this vicinity and are anxious to have yours truly do your business for you, don't waste any time in communicating with me; address: Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia. Only fighters with no managerial ties will be considered. There is a big field here for pugilists scaling from 126 pounds up, and for all promising fighters of all weights. Tell me your ring record to date and leave the rest to us. We would also appreciate mail from servicemen in all parts of the world. Especially are we anxious to hear from former local fistmen who are now helping to put the kayo on Hitler, Hirihito and company.

BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century Club showed Jackie Cooper and Cecil Hudson in the main go of ten rounds in one of its weekly attractions. Though both were newcomers to our city, a big crowd attended. Jackie, a tall, rangy boxer, had too much reach and boxing ability for his much smaller foe, who tried to make a fight of it through the ten rounds, but Cecil couldn't quite make the grade over his speedier foe. Jackie got the nod.

In sixes, Bill Dockens and Homer Bingham fought to a draw after a good battle. Sammy Restivo, fighting his first six, was content with a draw in his fight with Dom Bacala. In fours, Joe Shannon and Kid Lewis fought a draw, Eddie Davis won over Pvt. Walter Poodles, Ben Davis won over Earl Wentz, and Tony Pinte defeated Charlie Hoyle.

The club brought back Lee Oma and Buddy Walker, and again Buddy was the victor, but this time by an easy decision at the end of ten rounds. Lee tried his best to beat the veteran Walker, but Buddy had too much on the ball and just cake-walked through the ten rounds.

In sixes, Frankie Maxwell, showing steady improvement, outboxed his smaller foe, Harry Diduck, who tried hard to reach his taller opponent, but without success. Frankie won the duke. Taffy Cummings made quick work of his assignment and won via a T.K.O. in the second round of his sixer with Lester O'Brien, when Lester suffered a badly cut eye. In fours, George Williams belted out Ben Davis in the third round. Dan Biggers K.O.'ed Bill Barber in the second, and Joe Shannon won over Kid Lewis.

At the same club, Bobby Ruffin and Al Guido were featured in the main go of ten rounds, and Bobby showed why he is rated among the best when he easily won the unanimous duke. Bobby boxed beautifully and showed he was of championship calibre in getting the nod. In defeat it must be said that Guido put up a great fight.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Nick Kirsch, improving, won over his more experienced foe, Milo Theodorescu, in a slambang affair. In a supporting six, Sam Bacala won over the popular Lee Rosen in another humdinger. Two fours filled out the card.

The Century also showed Curtis Sheppard and Wallace Cross in the main go of ten scheduled rounds. They sparred for a minute, each trying for an opening. Curtis found it and a right to Cross' whiskers sent Wallace down for a count of eight. Up he came, only to be battered again and the referee stepped in and stopped the contest in the first round.

In sixes, Moese Thomas pounded out a well-earned decision over Blondy Ryan, a stablemate of Sheppard. In another six, Charlie Crump, still on the improve, belted out Jimmy Jackson in the first round. Crump is now in line for faster company. Jackson, although stopped, looked good as long as he went, and most likely will show here soon again. Three fours filled out this show.

Holman Williams jabbed his way to victory over Joe Carter in a ten-rounder. Carter couldn't keep out of the way of Holman's lightning lefts. For the first four rounds, Joe kept up with his more experienced foe, but Williams turned on the gas in the latter rounds to carry off the unanimous duke. The bout that stole the show was the sixer between Tuffy Cummings and Bucky Taylor, in which these two put on a war, of their own with Taylor winning a split duke at the end. Sam Bacala, still winning, won over Godfrey Howell in a six, and two fours completed the show.

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CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

HARTFORD'S world featherweight champion, Willie Pep, became 21 during the month and enjoyed a week's leave to settle some unfinished business. During his leave he took in a couple of shows. Willie is anxious to be put on as boxing instructor at his Sampson, N. Y., post but so far has been unsuccessful.

Two of Connecticut's better fighters are in Europe. Joe (Big Boy) Carilli, Hartford heavyweight, is now in Italy. He is a guard in a camp for German prisoners. Joe DiMartino, Bridgeport welterweight, is in Sicily. He had a reunion with his parents who were detained there when the war broke out.

Billy Duffy and Walt Andrews, Hartford welterweights, are both in the Pacific theater of war as boxing instructors. Duffy is stationed in the Aleutians and is doing a great job. Walt Andrews is somewhere in the South Pacific with the Marines. The Holt twins, Bobby and Henry, of Danbury are getting in quite a bit of boxing while stationed in New Guinea.

New London—Ocean Beach Arena: Sailor Al Delez, 132, New London sub base, scored the most important win to date in his short ring career by knocking out a six round decision over veteran Brooks Lacey, 128, New Haven Negro. Al Albert, 138, New London, knocked out Sam Kaplan, 185, Hartford, in the second round of the semi-final. Dick Hawks, 162, Newington, scored a three round knockout over Billy Richardson, 160, Hartford. Dickie Cutie, 118, Quincy, Mass., stopped Jim Reardon, 118, Hartford, in three heats. Johnny Duke, 142, Hartford, battled Sol Miller, 150, New London, into submission in three sessions. Ben Jones, 155, Hartford, knocked out Ken Crooks, 157, Old Lyme, in the third of a novice bout. Harry King, 132, Hartford, finished Johnny Mack, 135, Meriden, in the second round.

New Haven—The Arena: Julie Kogon, 131¼, New Haven, staged a belated rally in his bout with Bobby McIntire, 136, Detroit, Mich., and the best he could get for his efforts was a draw, although many on hand thought that Kogon had an edge. The referee was Joe Currie, who scored three rounds apiece and four even. Alex Doyle, 139, Garfield, N. J., and Billy Cabey, 136, New York, also fought a draw in their six round semi-final bout. The pair put on a thrill-packed fight. Herman Badger, 168, New Haven, knocked out Johnny Stevenson, 162, New York, with a crushing body blow in the fifth of their six. Kid Snider, 127, Bridgeport, drew with Joey Wasnick, 126, New Haven, in a four spot. George Graytak, 147, Bridgeport, turned pro with a one round kayo over Lee Hogan, 151, New Haven.

Hartford Auditorium: Donnie Maes, 130, Denver, Colo., finished fast in his ten round bout with Tony Costa, 129½, Woonsocket, R. I., but fell short of evening up the score. Costa had handed out a boxing lesson to Maes, who seemed content to hold until the last round. Maes subbed for Pedro Hernandez. One of the worst decisions ever rendered in this state was that of Referee Frankie Bertelle, who declared Sonny Williams, 141, New York, winner over Joey Gambaro, 140, also of New York, in a six rounder. Williams did take the first round by pummeling his lanky opponent's body with a fast two-fisted barrage, but from the second on it was all Gambaro. Gambaro set Williams up with straight lefts and crossed over his right a number of times to make Williams' knees buckle. Charley Taylor, 143, Jamaica, N. Y., scored a surprise win over Johnny Duke, 141, Hartford, in a six rounder. Johnny Cesario, 132, Hartford, won over Mario Colon, 132, New York, in another six. Steve Ketchel, 141, Meriden, stopped Al Dundee, 139, Hartford, in the third of a four.

New Haven—The Arena: Revenge was sweet for Herman Badger, 172, New Haven Negro, when he won over Tommy Campanella, 174, New York, in the main event of eight rounds. Campanella had defeated him twice before breakin: his jaw with a kayo wallop a year ago. Badger was credited with every round and scored a knockdown in the sixth. Eddie O'Tash, 135, Dover, N. H., now making his home in Bridgeport, whipped Billy Cabey, 134, New York Negro, in the semi-final of six rounds. Tom Collins, 136, Waterbury, again defeated a favorite by soundly whipping Chick Santos, 137, Bridgeport, in another six. Joey "Babe" Turner, 125, Hollywood, Calif., decisioned Retired Kid Spider, 122, Bridgeport, in a four. In another bout scheduled for the same distance, George Graytak, 146, Bridgeport, flattened Tony "Kid" Bardy, 145, Hartford, in the first heat.

Hartford—Outdoor Arena: Before the biggest crowd of the season, Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, 128, Lisbon, Me., won a close decision from Phil Terranova, 124½, New York, in a non-title bout of ten rounds. The southpaw style of the Maine battler puzzled the N.B.A. featherweight champion. It was a thrilling fight from start to finish. Sonny Williams, 140, New York Negro, beat Jackie Connors, 138½, Newark, N. J., in the best of the preliminaries. Earl Roys, 120, Bristol, continued on his winning ways by scoring a decisive six round decision over veteran Joey Puig, 113½, New York. Larry King, 129½, Hartford Negro, defeated his fellow townsman, Eddie Reardon, 123, Hartford, in a four rounder. One bout was short as the scheduled opponent for Johnny Cesario failed to appear.

New Haven—The Arena: Bobby McIntire, 136, Detroit, Mich., again seemed to get the better of the referee's verdict when he was awarded the decision over Julie Kogon, 133½, New Haven, in a closely contested ten rounder. Georgie Marino, 136, Bridgeport, won the six round semi-final from Eddie O'Tash, 134, also of Bridgeport. Mario Miscelli, 150, New York, outpointed Tom Collins, 145, Waterbury Negro, in another six. George Graytak, 142, Bridgeport, made it three straight kayoes in as many pro fights by planting Billy Farr, 145, Manchester, into the resin in two sessions. Joe Palooka, 195, New Haven, injured his hand in a billed grudge fight and Tony Gillo, 183, also of New Haven, was declared the winner in the third by a technical knockout.

Hartford—Auditorium: Promoter Lou Viscusi had his "new talent" card of four eight rounders blighted by substitutions and one sided kayoes. In the final bout and the only one to go the distance, Tony Gray, 152, Brooklyn, N. Y., stabbed out what appeared to be a win over Pete Galiano, 146½, Baltimore, Md., but watched Referee Louis (Kid) Kaplan raise Galiano's hand as victor. Freddie Addeo was slated to fight Galiano. Earl Roys, 119½, Bristol, looked like a million dollars in slamming Pat (Cocky) O'Brien, 119, Denver, Colo., to the canvas in the third of the only eight to go off as scheduled. Johnny Cesario, 135½, Hartford, stopped Frankie Ross, 139½, Boston, in the third of their bout. Ross had little inclination to fight. Cesario was supposed to have met Bobby Henry. Joe Bennett, 155, New York, stopped R. J. Lewis, 158, Denver, Colo., in the fifth when Lewis quit, claiming a mouth injury. Lewis, who subbed for Sammy Kirsch, Baltimore, caught a surprising number of punches.

New Haven—Arena: Herman Badger, 171, New Haven, claimed the state light-heavyweight title by winning an eight round decision over Aaron Eatman, 171, South Norwalk. Eatman was on the defensive most of the way. George Graytak, 144, Bridgeport, fighting his fourth pro fight, scored over Tom Collins, 146, Waterbury, in a six rounder. In another six, Mario Miscelli, 152, New York, knocked out Larry Williams, 150, New York, in the fifth round. Henry Victoria, 150, Bridgeport, kayoed Lee Hogan, 151, New Haven, in the first of a four. In the opener, Johnny Rice, 155, Stamford, took a four round decision from Beau Robinson, 145, New Haven.

Hartford—Auditorium: George (Red) Doty, 148, Hartford, looked like the winner over Willie Cheatum, 141, Newark, in eight rounds but had to be content with a draw. Johnny Cesario, 133, Hartford, racked up his 16th straight win by whipping Solomon Stewart, 133½, New York Negro, in the eight round semi-final. Joe Pepeski, 178, New London, quit in the fourth round of his sixer with Jack Hawks, 170, Newington, when he broke a couple of teeth. Sol Miller, 150, New London, got up off the floor to belt out Tom Carr, 148, Hartford, in the second round of a crudely fought fight. Freddy Polowitzer, 132, East Hartford, was awarded a T.K.O. victory over Gus Bounds, 133, New London, when the latter suffered a severe gash over his right eye.

New Britain—Stanley Arena: Phil Terranova, 126, N.B.A. featherweight champion from New York, was declared the winner at the end of the fifth round when Sammy Garcia, 128, Boston, suffered a cut over his eye. Garcia, a last minute substitute for Jackie Allen, was giving a good account of himself until the fifth round when he was dropped three times and suffered the cut. Johnny Mack, 138, New Britain, returned to the ring after a three year layoff with a one round kayo over Jimmy Morrison, 146, Newark, N. J. Bobby Ellis, 135, Plainville, also making a comeback, banged out a win over Jackie Connors, 136, New York, in a six rounder. Larry King, 125, Hartford, beat Joe Landry, 123, also of Hartford, in a four. Eddie Reardon, 120, Hartford, decisioned Joe Turner, 128, Hollywood, Calif., in the opener of the same distance.

NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS
By TONY PETRONELLA

THE biggest news of the month in this section was heavy fisted Ike Williams of Trenton, N. J., a coming world's lightweight champion, who scored a sensational four round kayo over the former New England featherweight champion, Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, at Mechanic's Hall, Boston, before a paid attendance of 2228 that took in the Boston Boxing Association's initial show of the season. Promoters Eddie Mack and Jack O'Brien are confident that in Williams they have uncorked the new sensation of the day.

Williams, who tipped the beam at 131 pounds, gave LaChance, 130, a terrific lacing throughout the four heats, finally putting the Lisbon, Me., southpaw in the land of nod with a short right to the jaw. This is particularly a very noteworthy feat for Williams. LaChance had been doing tremendous of late with wins over such good boys as N.B.A. world feather king Phil Terranova, Larry Bolvin, Tony Costa and Sal Bartola.

Larry Bolvin, 128, of Providence was awarded a ten round decision over ex-N.B.A. world featherweight king, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, 125¼, at the Providence Auditorium before a crowd of 2691, which paid $6039. It was a split decision, with Referee Dolly Searle voting for Wilson, and Judges Jimmy Donahue and Eddie Jansen voting for the local puncher.

Bernie Miller of New York, 143, never looked any better locally than he did when he stopped tough Jimmy Morrison, 146, Newark, in the sixth round of the scheduled eight round semi-final. Miller, angling for a "shot" with Ralph Zannelli, boxed smartly and won a great hand at the finish.

Little Eddie Reardon, 119, Meriden, pulled the iron man stunt by appearing in two four round bouts at West Springfield. In the opening four, he beat Plymouth Scott, 124, Hartford, and later in the show, he subbed for a boy who had failed to appear but lost a close four rounder to Joe Landry, 118, also of Hartford.

In the ten round main event, Sonny Horne, 158, Niles, O., defeated Jerry Maloni, 154, Springfield.

At this writing three promoters are staging shows at the Providence Auditorium. Dave Cashman of the Arena A.C. will stage his shows without the partnership of Sam Price, who is slated to promote independently for a club known as the Little Rhody A.C. The other promoter will be Jimmy DeAmbra of the Victory A.C., who has moved his scene of fistic activities from the Arcadia ballroom to the Auditorium. According to plans, they will operate on successive Mondays, ad infinitum, as long as there are fans. This is sure-fire competition for keeps.

Other Fistic Results of the Month—Worcester: Leo Sawicki, 145, Worcester, stopped Al Costa, 144, Woonsocket, from adding to his victory string after 22 straight wins by gaining a ten round decision . . . . Woonsocket: Harry Hitlian, 132, Worcester, kayoed Ronnie Burns, 132, Garfield, N. J., in four rounds, and John Thomas, Trenton, N. J., 180, stopped Guy Cacciato, 184, New York, in three . . . . Fall River: Waddell Washington, 160, Worcester, T.K.O.'ed Harold Christiensen, 160, Hyde Park, in the sixth frame, and Babe Synnott, 150, Fall River, stopped Jimmy Taylor, 152, Lowell, in six heats . . . . Worcester: Pat Foley, 133, Worcester, stopped Irish Bobby Woods, 130, Baltimore, in five cantos . . . . Providence, Arcadia Hall: Verne Patterson, 151½, Chicago, defeated Jerry Fiorello, 146, New York, in ten rounds . . . . West Springfield: Ossie Harris, 159, Pittsburgh, outpointed Freddie Cabral, 154, Cambridge.

New Bedford: Burley Lanier, 160, Philadelphia, hammered out a ten round decision over Gus Alexander, 163, Trenton, N. J. . . . . Fall River: Al Costa, 150, Woonsocket, won a ten round verdict over Jackie Cohen, 155, Newark, N. J. Joe Monteiro, 126, Wareham, scored a T.K.O. over Red Gullage, 123, Chelsea, former New England amateur champ, in two rounds. This was Gullage's first pro setback . . . . Worcester: Joe Lemieux, 137, New Bedford, knocked out Al Freda, 134, Worcester, in seven heats . . . . Taunton: Pat Demers, 138, Brockton, gained a six round T.K.O. over Jose Rozo, 137½, New York . . . . New Bedford: Bill Weinberg, 210, Chelsea, came back to ring action following his release from the Navy to kayo Jimmy Tucker, 185, Newark, N. J., in two rounds . . . . New York: Julie Kogon, 135½, New Haven, stopped Angelo Callura, 135½, Hamilton, Ont., in nine rounds. Callura, until recently, made Providence his headquarters.

Sal Bartola, East Boston, holder of the New England featherweight crown, got revenge for a fellow Bay State boxer, Steve Kronis of Lowell, when he handed Aaron Seltzer of New York a severe lacing in a ten rounder at Madison Square Garden. Seltzer recently kayoed Kronis, but Bartola, the old master, gave him a real hair cut and shave, flooring Aaron for a nine count in the third.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE RING Editor will greatly appreciate the receipt of names of all amateur and professional fighters who are in any branch of the armed forces.

Managers, fighters, correspondents—kindly send me the names of such boxers.

Let me have the state from which each comes and the outfit to which the boxer belongs.

In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

MANUEL ORTIZ has recently returned from Mexico City, where he had been received like one of royalty. He had received great ovations wherever he appeared in his mother country, for Manuel is the first Mexican boxer to win a world title. So probably the cheers of his countrymen were still ringing in his ears when he climbed in the Hollywood Stadium ring to defend his title against Leonardo Lopez as Manuel fought as one inspired. He was cool, determined, crafty, fast of foot, accurate and deadly in his punching. In short, he was a real champion.

Leonardo Lopez is a good little scrapper, and when he fought Manuel Ortiz in a no-title bout two months ago, he met another good little scrapper, and the fight was close. But in this second clash in the same ring, Lopez was facing a determined and confident champion whose title was at stake, and it was a very one-sided affair.

Manuel Ortiz was ahead in every minute of the four rounds fought, continually piling up points in a relentless attack and dishing out punishment with left hooks to both head and body, and sizzling right crosses to the head. A right to the jaw floored Lopez as the third round ended, and a right to the stomach finished Leonardo in the fourth. Ortiz came in a few ounces under 118. Lopez scaled 116.

The bout, staged for the benefit of Service Sports, Inc., grossed $19,831.80, which netted that organization over $8000.

In supporting bouts, Jorge Morelia, 136, Mexico, defeated Eddie Hudson, 137, San Francisco, in the six round semi. Hudson was dropped in the fourth. Frank Angustaine, 149, copped the decision over Art Santelli, 150, in four.

Making his first start since his bout with Jimmy Bivins, five months previous, Watson Jones scored a T.K.O. victory over Sgt. Ernie Rios at the Los Angeles Olympic. Jones floored the sarge for a nine count in the first round with a terrific left hook. He bested the weakened soldier in the second heat, but Rios came back to fight the Negro on even terms during the next three rounds. Watson opened cuts over the soldier's left eye in the sixth that prompted the house physician to advise the referee to halt the go, and Jones was declared the winner. It was a bad break for Rios, as he appeared to be getting stronger, while Watson was tiring. Jones weighed 173, Rios 180.

In the semi, Chief Evening Thunder, 147, Arizona Indian, and Ike Blair, El Centro Negro, slugged six rounds to a draw.

Other results: Eddie Dyer, 158, Long Beach, kayoed Robert Brown, 160, in the third; Art Santelli, 148, Alhambra, spilled Henry Grayson, 146, three times in the first round to win by the kayo route; Mel Walker, 125, decisioned Speedy Moore, 130, in the four round opener.

Aldo Spoldi, 136, New York, defeated Joe Barnum, 139, Culver City, in a ten rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The contest was fairly even for the first five rounds, but Spoldi's punishing infighting wore his young opponent down to a whisper and the Italian veteran romped home way in front.

In the prelims, Russell Metcalf, 175, Inglewood, came up off the floor from a six count in the third to decision Harold Henry, in the six round semi; Al Sheidt, 148, Venice, decisioned Benny Flores, 147, in four; Joey Savidan, 139, kayoed Ramon Rodriguez, 133, in the fourth; Tommy Rivera, 144, hung the sleeper on Eddie Ryan, 140, Cleveland, in the second.

In one of the biggest upsets in local boxing this year (there have been many), Jimmy Doyle of Los Angeles, defeated Julio Jiminez of Mexico, in ten rounds at the Hollywood Stadium. Although the clever youngster has been winning regularly at the smaller clubs and is improving, he was regarded as a "soft touch" for the cagy Mexican. So the young upstart goes in and gives Jiminez a boxing lesson. Doyle boxes strictly according to the book. Jiminez's style was right up Doyle's alley. Although Julio is a versatile fighter, he could do nothing about his situation, partly because of the reach, height and weight that Jimmy had on him. There were no knockdowns and little damage done, but Doyle did make Julio's knees buckle from a couple of solid rights in the seventh round. Doyle weighed 140, Jiminez 134.

In the semi, Eddie Hudson, 137, San Francisco, stopped Milo Santa Cruz, 139, Las Vegas, in the second, putting him down with a left hook.

In a Pier 6 brawl, Lane Hale, 160, won by a T.K.O. over Jack Lindley, 152, in the second round after dumping Lindley three times in this heat. Both were down for nine counts in the first round.

In the other three four rounders, Jimmy Duval, 131, decisioned Cruz Flores, 128; Manuel Villa, 143, defeated Bobby Taylor, 139; Dave Hernandez, 121, whipped Charlie Garcia.

Odell Polee, 188, Los Angeles, scored a T.K.O. over Harold Blackshear, 204, San Francisco, in the eighth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Blackshear was out in front for the first five rounds, having dished out a body beating to Polee in the early going and had Odell in distress in the fifth from hard rights to the jaw. But Polee took the play away from Harold in the sixth and jabbed and right crossed him from then on until the bout was stopped in the eighth because Blackshear was bleeding so badly from cuts in the mouth and over the left eye.

Referee Lee Ramage stopped the semi between Neva Esparza and Lulu Liggens and declared it "no contest" after Liggens had fouled Esparza on three occasions. The Mexican had already been given two five-minute rest periods so when he was hurt for the third time from a low blow the referee had to do something. There isn't much he can do in such cases because of the no-foul ruling out here.

In remaining bouts, Stewart Adams was awarded a T.K.O. win over Lonnie Davis in the second round, due to a badly cut mouth; Junior Washington stopped Dick Stack in the third; Vincent Aguilar decisioned Angel Lopez in the curtain raiser.

Clayton World's Negro skyscraper of Chicago, stopped Charlie Johnson, colored preliminary heavyweight scrapper of Los Angeles, in the second round at Long Beach Auditorium.

Other results: Freddie Long of Inglewood scored a T.K.O. over Al Delgado, in the fourth round of the semi; Tony Soave defeated Ernie Wilson in four; Russell Metcalf won over Rudy Valentino in four; Al Sheidt and Henry Grayson bumped heads in the first round, resulting in a badly cut eye which caused the bout to be halted and declared a draw.

"Thank Your Lucky Stars" should be Joe Robleto's theme song after having his glove hoisted by Referee Benny Whitman at the end of ten rounds with Ernesto Aguilar at the Hollywood Stadium. The referee and one of the judges were probably the only two persons in the arena who would have voted that way. Even the four bit gamblers who bet on Robleto would have gladly settled for a draw.

The Mexican champion beat Robleto at long range with left hooks to the head, and dished out a body beating every time the fighters were in close quarters, causing Joe to clinch a lot. Aguilar, adept at bobbing and weaving, caused the Pasadena boxer to miss most of his best shots. Robleto spilled Ernesto for a two count in the opening round. The Mexico City battler forced the milling most of the way and was credited (by local sports writers and most of the ringsiders) with seven out of the ten rounds yet he was declared the loser. (Only boxing referees are versed in such arithmetic.) Robleto weighed 122, Aguilar 118.

In the six-round semi, Eloy Renteria, 126, Mexico, outclassed Pee Wee Lewis, 120, Baltimore. In other bouts: Kenny Watkins, 159, and Herman Graves, 160, fought a draw, 4; Torpedo Reed, 135, decisioned Arthur Barron, 136, 4; Roy Kramer, 222, defeated Bill Shead, 187, 4; Cash Smitkowski, 133, won over Speedy Moore, 130, 4.

Melvin Johnson, 136, Chicago Negro, pulled quite a surprise by winning decisively over Jorge Morelia, 135, Mexico, in a ten rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Johnson boxed cleverly and punched solidly to win seven of the ten rounds on Referee Frank Holborrow's scorecard. Morelia was dropped for an eight count in the sixth.

Other results: Gene Ronstead, 145, decisioned Rosario Amico, 141, in six; Henry Carrillo, 144, won over Ben Grundy, 145, in four; Joey Savidan, 140, kayoed Jack Cox, 138, in the fourth; Cruz Flores, 131, won by a T.K.O. over Ramon Rodriguez, 129, in the third.

Enrique Bolanes, 123, Mexico City bellhop, kayoed Bertram White, 126, Chicago Negro, in the ninth round at the Los Angeles Olympic. White did well for four rounds, but after being floored for a five count with a right to the jaw in the fifth, when he was saved by the bell, the colored boy fared badly. The Chicagoan was spilled for seven seconds in the eighth from a right to the jaw and then finished in the ninth with a left hook to the whiskers.

Red Barker, 118, Ogden, Utah, barber, rocked Eli Golindo, 119, with a hard right to the jaw in the opening round of the six round semi. He received more than he dished out in the remaining five rounds and was fortunate to have the bout declared a draw.

In remaining bouts: Art Santelli, 150, Alhambra, chased Bud Singleton, 157, for four rounds to grab the duke; Bill Shead, 184, decisioned Hugh Glass, 186, Texas, in four; Hector McDonald, 147, floored O'Dell Sheppard twice to win the nod in the opener.

Big Boy Hogue, 157, and Kid Lester, 156, battled to a ten round draw at the San Diego Coliseum. Both came out at the opening bell with intent of scoring a quick knockout, and Lester came close to accomplishing it. The Negro landed hard in the first few seconds of the bout and had Hogue in a bad way and the Kid gave the Twin a terrific lacing all during this first heat in his efforts to finish him, but Hogue survived the round. Lester won the next two frames, but the Twin continued to regain strength, while the colored toughie was playing out from his efforts, and in the fourth Big Boy started to dish it out to the Kid. With the fray even going into the final round, both went all out to grab the advantage, but it ended in a dead heat.

The supporting bouts all ended early. Earl Maynard, Alhambra featherweight, kayoed Juan Renedo, Tia Juana, in the first round; Winston Allen, San Diego, stopped Bill Campbell, Imperial, in the opening heat; Jorge Ortega disposed of Rudy Espinoza in the first; Tommy Hurst chilled Gordon Horton in the second.

Roscoe Smith of Omaha and Rand Jackson of New Orleans, colored welterweights, fought to a ten-round draw at the Long Beach Auditorium.

In the prelims, Lonnie Davis decisioned Frankie Valdez in six; Tommy Hurst K.O.'ed Fred Leemans in the first canto; Tex Burgess defeated Pete Lopez in four; Young Jackson won by T.K.O. over Baby Pal Smith in the third.

Dear ol' Santa is sure getting around to the Robleto family early this year. Two of the Robleto clan have crossed gloves with Ernesto Aguilar of Mexico City in bouts at the Hollywood Stadium, and in both scraps the Mexican champ had the better of the milling, but in neither case did he get his glove raised. However, in this second clash with a Robleto, one named Ceferino, Aguilar did get a draw out of it, which wasn't so bad, for while Ernesto was ahead on points, the fight was not one-sided. Two weeks previously, Aguilar had outpointed Joe Robleto by a good margin, only to be declared the loser. So the Mexican visitor is really making progress, and if he will consent to meet one of the other of the five Robleto brothers, he will probably experience the thrill of being declared winner of a fight—after winning it.

The scrap was packed with action, for Ceferino is a lil' spitfire in action. Cef carries the fight to all of his opponents, and will slug it out with any of them. There was lots of leather heaved by both battlers, but it was tossed at random, so there was also lots of missing, Aguilar tipped the beam at 117, Robleto at 113.

In the six-round semi, Baby Gonzales, 125, defeated Eloy Renteria, 125. In the fours, Eddie Dyer, 163, whipped Ray Velarde, 162; Mario Luna, 133, won over Torpedo Reed, 135; Ben Grundy, 144, stopped Teddy Guerrero, 142, in the third; Speedy Moore, 134, decisioned Cashmer Smitkowski, 134.

Roscoe Smith, 150, Omaha Negro, won a close, hard-fought eight-rounder over Jackie Byrd, 152, Blytheville, Ark., at the Ocean Park Arena.

In a companion eight-rounder, Don Lemos, 140, brother of Richie, bested Johnny Armando, 139.

In the three prelims, Al Sheidt, 146, and Benny Flores, 147, went four rounds to a draw; Joey Savidan, 139, disposed of Ramon Rodriguez, 132, in the third canto; Henry Carrillo, 144, K.O.'ed Pete Lopez, 145, in the third.

Vincent Villavicencio, 152, Tia Juana, and Chester Slider, 150, Fresno, fought a tame ten-rounder to a draw at the San Diego Coliseum. Slider forced the going and furnished what little action there was, so many of the crowd thought that he rated the decision.

Kid Hermosillo of Mexico punched out a win over Jimmy Wilson of San Bernardino in the six-round semi that was a dilly. The scrap was close, with Hermosillo's left hooks to the body giving him the edge.

In the four-rounders, Luis Salas and Angel Lopez battled to a draw; Roy Fowler won from Johnny McCarthy, having Mac on the canvas four times; Gil Napier decisioned Jorge Ortega.

The shadow of tragedy hovered over the Los Angeles Olympic for fully ten minutes after Johnny Pacheco of Juarez, Mexico, had landed a right to the head of Red Barker of Ogden, Utah. The blow was landed in the last minute of the final round. The redhead had been floored for a short count and got up groggy and weak to have Pacheco toss a right that appeared to land behind the ear, and Red went down with a thud. He lay so still that Referee Mushy Callahan wasted no time counting, but instead motioned for the house physician. It was more than five minutes before Barker showed any signs of life, ten minutes before he regained consciousness, and fifteen minutes before he could be escorted from the ring. He later was removed to a receiving hospital and kept there overnight for observation.

Barker won the opening round by dumping Pacheco for a no-count, and Red shook up the Mexican with overhand rights occasionally, but he was outclassed most all the way and was miles behind when he fell victim to the knockout blow. The Border boxer jabbed the redhead at will, tagged him often with straight rights and made the Utah slugger miss badly in every round. Pacheco weighed 121; Barker, 118.

In the six-round semi, Leonard Nix, 176, won a close decision over Bill Shead, 182. Other results: Art Santelli, 149, floored Monroe Perkins, 148, for an eight-count in the fourth to cop the

Harry Azenoff, 195, defeated Prof. Hugh 190, of Texas, in four; Sammy Mata, 132, O'ed Joe DeJean, 136, in the first heat; r McDonald, 145, won by T.K.O. over Pete , 145, in the third.

rry Martin and Doll Nelson, colored middle- ts, met in another of their torrid slugfests Long Beach Auditorium, and in this one, n stiffened Nelson in the tenth and final to make it two out of three. A terrific to the jaw did the trick.

other bouts, Baby Gonzales eliminated Bobby r in the fifth with a right to the stomach; Hernandez decisioned Frank Flores in four; Carrillo won over Ben Grundy in four; y Moore and Cass Smitkowski went to a

Vin Johnson, 138, Chicago, won six of the rounds with Jumping Joe Keyes of Texas, Referee Benny Whitman called it a draw. on was down for no-counts in the second ighth rounds, but those were the only two is that Keyes won.

another eight-rounder, Marcus Lockman, Pittsburgh, outpointed Bobby Castro, 160, Angeles.

the three prelims, Russell Metcalf, 172, ed Robert Stell, 168, in the third; Ramon guez, 138, chilled Joe Ricardo, 132, in the d; Tommy Rivera, 140, sent Horace Jackson, to the showers in the first.

d to the numerous upsets in California rings year the defeat of Watson Jones by Sgt. Rios in their rematch at the Los Angeles pic. On the strength of his fine showing Jimmy Bivins, as well as a win over Rios, entered the ring a top-heavy favorite over ss experienced soldier. And apparently Jones, onsidered himself a cinch to win, as he was roperly trained for the go.

ile there was no question as to Rios being inner, there was a question as to whether had been knocked out in the opening round t. The Sarge put the Negro down with a to the jaw and the timer had tolled off the count, but Referee Reggie Gilmore declared Watson really had his knee off the floor at ount of nine. Jones came back to cop the d heat, and he opened a cut under Ernie's n the fourth. The soldier floored Jones for a unt in the fifth. Both tired in the late rounds. tson put on some steam in the eighth to this round decisively, but he wasn't in tion to keep up the tempo in the final two ds and although Rios was dead tired, he ged to hold his own in these last two ses- to win the unanimous decision. Rios weighed Jones, 173.

mping Joe Keyes, 144, Texas, decisioned Esparza, 143, Mexico, in the six-round scoring two knockdowns for eight-counts e second.

ther results: Cruz Flores, 129, defeated Luis s, 135 (4); Hector McDonald, 149, beat k Remus, 144 (4); Little Joe Miller, 119, oned Vincent Aguilar, 112 (4); Sammy , 132, iced Al Jarvis, 131, in the second.

omoter Linn Platner of San Diego continues ve his troubles with his outdoor shows at Field. His most recent grief was to have d ruined by a fighter refusing to enter the because of the small house. Battling Monroe, ored boxer from the East, was the bird who Platner in the hole by refusing to go through his scheduled bout against Eddie Booker. roe had signed to box on a percentage basis, when inclement weather cut down the attend- he reneged. Then, with the promoter on the Monroe is said to have offered to go through the match if Platner would pay a $325 doctor plus the amount due him from the gate.

ttling Monroe should be meted out a real ension. Not the usual suspensions that are ed out by our Commission to most violators, who are reinstated before the ink becomes on the suspension notice. If Monroe never ars in a California ring again—that will be enough.

die Booker, a swell fellow, and a much bet- ighter than Monroe, also proved to be a good by not welching on his bargain. Booker ed the ring and awaited the opponent who d not come out.

he semi-windup of this fiasco also had an un- factory ending, so to keep faith with the who had braved the bad weather to see the , the promoter refunded their admission ey.

he contestants in the semi, Willie Collins and nie Davis, were tossed out by Referee Clayton , who contended that it was an act, or that is wasn't making his best efforts. It had been ne-sided affair for three rounds, with Davis ng been floored several times.

the prelims, Nick Moran K.O.'ed Al Del- in the second round; Tommy Hurst and d Leemans went to a four-round draw; Bill or stopped Frank Zubia in the third.

Kenny Watkins beat a tattoo on the features Herman Graves to win by a T.K.O. in the th of their scheduled ten-rounder at the Long ch Auditorium. Watkins piled up points and much damage with a fast, snaky left. Referee k Holborow called a halt at the end of the eighth round when Graves' right eye was swollen closed and his lips were badly cut. Each weighed 160.

In other bouts, Johnny Moreno decisioned Angel Lopez in six; O'Dell Sheppard K.O.'ed Turner Carter in two; Young Chalky Wright won over Larry Thomas in four; Dave Hernandez stopped Billy Jones in the second.

Matt Oglesby, 138, decisioned Joe Barnum, 142, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Barnum spurted to score points in the late rounds, but it was not enough to overcome the lead that Oglesby had piled up in the earlier fighting.

Other results: Freddie Long, 136, decisioned Torpedo Reed, 135, in six; Eddie Ryan, 142, defeated Joey Savidan, 137, in four; Al Sheidt, 146, whipped Earl Howard, 147, in four; Ramon Rodriguez, 134, stopped Speedy Moore, 136.

Matchmaker Babe McCoy again gave the "young bloods" and "also rans" an opportunity to better their pugilistic positions a bit by showing eight of them in four eight-rounders at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Willie Collins, 157, Los Angeles Negro, won by a T.K.O. from Amado Rodriguez, 160, El Paso, in the second round when the bout was stopped by the referee. The Mexican's left eye had swollen tightly from a blow landed on the optic in the first round. It was a bad break for both Rodriguez and the fans, as the boxers were evenly matched and it would have been a real scrap.

Eloy Renteria, 128, Mexico, K.O.'ed Bertram White, 125, Chicago Negro, in the eighth round with a right to the jaw. White was groggy from a right to the whiskers in the third, and Renteria received a cut under his eye in the second.

Melvin Johnson, 139, Chicago Negro, T.K.O.'ed Ernie Carter, 134, San Bernardino, also colored, in the fifth round. Carter was still on his feet, but in a bad way and receiving much punishment when it was halted.

Nick Moran, 140, Tia Juana, defeated Ysidro Chilo, 140, in the best bout of the evening. And in winning this eight-rounder over Chilo, a tough southpaw, Moran appeared to be the most promising boxer on the card. Nick is the up-and-coming Mexican youngster being handled by the veteran Mike McNulty.

In a four-round preliminary, Bernie Flores, 148, decisioned Henry Grayson, 145.

Billy Morris, 149, Pittsburgh Negro, decisioned Big Boy Hogue, 157, Jacumba, in ten tough rounds at the San Diego Coliseum. Hogue went down for a no-count in the first round from a stiff left. Morris also won the second heat, but Big Boy put on a blitzkrieg in the third to shake up and bloody the colored boxer. The Twin also grabbed the fourth and fifth frames, but by close margins.

Morris changed his tactics in the sixth, resorting to backpedaling and counter-punching, and this style of boxing kept him out in front in the next three rounds. Although Hogue forced the milling all the way and rocked Billy on numerous occasions, the Pittsburgher had a slight lead going into the tenth and he widened the gap by going into high and dishing out a lacing to the Twin in the final round.

In the semi, Jimmy McAllister, colored featherweight of Baltimore, K.O.'ed Luis Salas, Tia Juana, in the second.

In remaining bouts, Stewart Adams stiffened Jimmy Nolan in the first minute of a slugfest; Jorge Ortega eliminated Young Chalky Wright in the third; Chick Musgrove won by a T.K.O. over Bill Minor in the third, due to a badly cut lip.

Roscoe Smith, 150, Omaha Negro, was awarded an unpopular decision over Rudy Campa, San Fernando, in an eight-rounder at the Long Beach Auditorium. Smith piled up a commanding lead in the first half of the go, but Campa came on fast to grab the late rounds.

Freddie Long stopped Henry Carrillo in the fifth of the semi.

In the four-rounders, Norman Miller decisioned Russell Metcalf; Joe Ponce T.K.O.'ed Sievert Walter in the fourth; Frenchie Rene won by a T.K.O. from Kid Francis in the fourth.

Elmer Ray, 195, Hastings, Fla., was assigned a rather easy task in being pitted against Gene Felton, 196, Los Angeles, at the San Diego Coliseum. Felton came in flailing both hands, but was soon dropped for a nine-count with a left hook and was felled again just before the bell ended the first round from another blow to the jaw. Felton tore out of his corner in the same manner in the second heat, so to prove versatile, Ray concentrated on the body and Gene took two more trips to the canvas, this time from left hooks to the stomach. That is all.

Most all of the contestants on this card were full of fight, or something, for they came out of their corners swinging with both hands, and they climbed up off the floor repeatedly, but their appearances were brief.

Kid Hermosillo of Mexico experienced little difficulty in disposing of Lee Mayes of Baltimore in two rounds. Mayes was floored twice in the first and twice in the second.

Junior Washington, San Diego, K.O.'ed Jimmy Nolan, Salt Lake City, in the opening round. Nolan was down four times. Jimmy Hatmaker, Imperial Valley, K.O.'ed Dewey Gibson, San Diego, in the third of a bruising bout; Baby Jackson won over Young Chalky Wright in an up-and-down four-rounder.

To My Pals in the Service—Those of you, to whom I have not written in recent months, forgive me for my failure to do so, for you boys know that I have many activities, all of which must be attended to, day in, day out. Most of you have been able to get THE RING, and because of this, I am sending you this message in my column, knowing that most of you will get to read it.

I have been happy to receive the letters you boys have written me, and admire those of you who have written them under very trying circumstances. I am proud to have been the manager and friend of all you boys who are showing such courage in some of the worst hell-holes on earth. And to each of you who have assured me that your opinion of me has not changed, and that you are looking forward to the day that you can return to the ring under my direction, I thank you from the bottom of my heart. I have received such assurances from more than twenty of you, and as such loyalty and respect is not common among boxers, I appreciate the compliment very much.

So, to you, Les (Red) Green, Babe Edwards, Jackie McCoy, Frankie Russell, Richie Fusilier, Bob Crittenden, Johnny Preston, Jay Wall, Joey Smithers, Angelo Gileno, Jack Carroll, Tommy Cobb, Bob Bonger, Harold Taylor, Johnny Brown, Bud Scott, Freddie Carter, Phil Cobos, Jack Harrington, Bill Kelly, Dugan Stonebreaker, Bob Martin, Jack (Red) Black, Jim Talley, Bill Kingsland, Bud Bauers, Jackie O'Shea, Dale Thompson, Kenny Sharpe, Bill Crowell, Paul Apperson, John Gaynor, Phil Donnelly, Bill Taylor, Jack Cowie, Lee Slajer, Larry Lance, Howie Lucas, Tex Robertson and Joe Husted, Godspeed!

LEST I FORGET—Lee Lewis, veteran sports writer and publicity man, died of a heart attack at Oxnard, Calif., last month. Lewis, who had also done some promoting and handled a few fighters, was known the length of the Coast and was well liked by everyone who knew him . . . . Leo Rodak, former feather champ, now in the Marine Corps, has been transferred, so will not be seen in San Diego rings any more . . . . Jimmy Garrison won over Saverio Turiello in ten at Seattle.

Don McLean, Chicago Negro bantam, who has been boxing out of Los Angeles, is now in the Army . . . . Mike McNulty's promising lightweight, Nick Moran, is a Mexican boy who doesn't savvy English, and Mike doesn't habla espanol, but the big Irishman gets his stuff over, and the team is doing very well . . . . Joe Robleto beat Johnny Dolan in ten at Portland, Ore. . . . . Bob Bonger, former kayo king of the Los Angeles light-heavies, now in the Merchant Marine service, was home on a furlough.

Wilmington Bowl is again dark, both the professional and amateur promoters having folded up since my last report . . . . Many of the local fight fraternity were grieved to hear of the death of Tommy Tucker, who was killed in an Army plane crash. Tommy, a swell kid, did much of his early boxing out here.

I'll never forget a gym bout between Tommy Tucker and Bob Bonger. Both were young, ambitious and a bit jealous of the other's popularity, and both could punch and take it. Wow, what a bout they put on!

Joe Stanley has teamed up with Harry Gordon, good Eastern trainer, and the pair have assembled quite a stable . . . . Donnie Maes dropped the nod to Tony Costa at Hartford, Conn. . . . . Al Globe has joined the Marines . . . . Henry (Baron) Stumme, manager of Joe Robleto, has bought the contract of Ceferino Robleto from Johnny Kelloff. Cef is an older brother of Joe . . . . Tony Mar, colorful Chinese-Mexican lightweight of Mexico City, has returned home.

AT CAMP HOOD

NOW on duty with a training battalion at the Tank Destroyer Replacement Training Center is Pvt. Art Oliver, six feet two inches tall, 200-pound 1936 United States Olympic heavyweight champion, who, two months after turning professional, won a six-round decision over Max Baer.

Pvt. Oliver, from 113 E. 45th Street, Chicago, Ill., has never been knocked down or out, and during his professional career fought such heavyweights as Baer, Maurice Strickland, Max Marek, Buddy Knox, Eddie Wenstob, Max Roesch, Eddie Boyle, Chuck McCarthy and Bernie Bowman.

Oliver is raring to get back into the ring, but due to an old back injury has to be content for the present in coaching a newly formed RTC boxing team.

Among the Negro fighter's pupils is Pvt. Albert E. Adams, Jr., a former Golden Gloves lightweight from 3721 Federal Street, Chicago. In a show presented recently for patients at the station hospital, Adams won over Pvt. Jack Wiley, flashy colored fighter, to the enthusiastic shouts of the spectators.

BEAT OUR ENEMIES—BUY BONDS

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Pfc. Ernie Bakenie, Camp Forrest

Q.—Is the duration heavyweight champion a recognized title holder? Who holds that title now?

A.—There is no such thing as a duration title. The Maryland State Commission recognizes Lee Q. Murray as such and the Cleveland Commission recognizes Jimmy Bivins as the heavyweight king for the duration. The N.B.A. president, Abe Greene, started the ball rolling when he urged that a duration champion in each division be crowned, but I think it rather foolish. Champions who are in the service are the only title holders in their respective classes.

Thomas Markham, Cleveland, O.

Q.—Were there two Kilbanes who fought out of Cleveland? I was under the impression that only Johnny Kilbane was listed as a fighter, but in a discussion here recently the name of another Kilbane was brought up. Who is he?

A.—Yes, there were two, and both were great fighters. Tommy Kilbane was born in Cleveland on December 11, 1891, and like Johnny, was a featherweight. He fought the top-notchers with considerable success. On December 11, 1909, he lost a thrilling fifteen-round bout to Johnny at Canton, O. You will find his complete record in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book. Johnny was born in Cleveland on April 18, 1889.

Art Hampton, Portland, Me.

Q.—Were any world championship fights decided on a Memorial Day?

A.—Yes. Paul Berlenbach beat Mike McTigue in 1925 to win the light-heavyweight title; Pete Latzo beat Mickey Walker the following year to win the welter crown, and Jimmy McLarnin won the world welterweight title from Young Corbett III in one round in 1933.

James J. Flaherty, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—When Gus Ruhlin fought James J. Jeffries for the title, did Ruhlin quit between rounds or after the bell had sounded?

A.—That fight, which took place on November 15, 1901, at San Francisco, was the first championship contest in which the situation discussed so often in the Willard-Dempsey bout came up. Ruhlin was being badly battered by Jeff. He received a severe shellacking and was barely able to go to the corner at the end of the fifth round. Billy Madden, I believe was handling him, and Billy urged Ruhlin to continue, but Gus, realizing his predicament, refused and ordered Madden to toss in the sponge before the bell sounded for the sixth round.

The referee, Harry Corbett, was appealed to for a betting decision. He was asked by the gambling element to state whether a fifth or sixth round victory was recorded so that wagers could be paid off, and he announced from the ring that in view of Ruhlin's decision to give up the fight between rounds, the referee awarded the fight to Jeffries by a knockout in the fifth round.

Vernon E. Elligran, Camp Granite, Calif.

Q.—Has your autobiography been written? If so, where can I get a copy?

A.—Sorry, but my life story is not of sufficient interest to warrant such a book. Perhaps after I'm gone, someone might record my life work, but it is a certainty that I shall not undertake it.

Abe Solomon, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Did Tommy Tucker ever hold the world or New York State light-heavyweight crown?

A.—No. He was New York's No. 1 man, and as such, he and Jimmy Webb fought for New York recognition and Webb scored a kayo in nine rounds. Then Webb was put out of the picture by Mose Brown. Tommy, who died recently in a plane accident, was a good fighter and might have reached the top after the war had he lived.

Sam Deluise, Gary, Indiana

Q.—Which Jackie Wilson fought Ray Robinson recently—the California or Pittsburgh fighter?

A.—The California Jackie Wilson.

Stf./Sgt. Arthur Corsalette, Camp Bowie, Texas

Q.—Did Mickey Walker ever fight Max Schmeling? Did Tony Canzoneri and Al Singer ever meet?

A.—Walker was knocked out by Schmeling in the eighth round in New York City on September 26, 1932, and Singer was knocked out by Canzoneri in the first round on November 14, 1930, Tony winning the lightweight title.

Harold Manning, Montana

Q.—What is the family name of Rocky Kansas? Was he a good fighter? Did he and Jimmy Goodrich fight in the elimination tournament to decide the successor to Benny Leonard? When did he start boxing and when did he quit? What is he now doing and where does he live?

A.—His name is Rocco Tozze. He lives in Buffalo. I don't know what he is doing. Yes, he fought Goodrich and won the world championship on December 7, 1925. He started boxing in 1911 and quit when he lost the crown to Sammy Mandell on July 3, 1926. You'll find all this and plenty of other material on fighters in my All-Time Record Book.

Angelo Fantini, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—Did Otto Von Porat ever fight in Germany with Max Schmeling?

A.—No, they never fought and Otto never fought outside this country.

Martin Selwin, Macon, Georgia

Q.—How many times did Young Stribling and Primo Carnera meet and what were the results?

A.—They fought twice—Nov. 18, 1929 in London, Carnera won on a foul in four rounds; Dec. 7, 1929, Paris, Carnera lost on a foul in six rounds.

Patrick Haley, Toronto, Canada

Q.—What was the name of the fighter who fought Jack Dempsey and was known as the Canadian woodchopper?

A.—I believe that the man to whom you refer is Elizar Rioux who was knocked out by Jack in one round in Montreal on July 18, 1922. Rioux was a woodchopper.

Sammy Devereux, Jacksonville, Florida

Q.—How many times did Jack Dempsey and Carl Morris meet?

A.—Three. They fought a draw of four rounds and then Jack won on a foul in six rounds in Buffalo and stopped Carl in one round in New Orleans.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOXING started back with a bang the past month, as local promoters got busy with a couple of shows. The first resulted in a sensational battle which saw Jake LaMotta drop Jose Basora six times in the first two rounds and go on to win the ten-round decision, but only after a seesaw hair-raising battle, in which Basora showed himself to be a match for LaMotta and thrilled the spectators with his brave comeback. At the finish, the fight was about even up.

Billy Miller, a rangy cutie from Pittsburgh, jabbed his way to a win over Carl "Red" Guggino, Hartford Bulldog, over the eight-round route. Guggino substituted for Joey Peralta.

Woody Sweeney, tall Pittsburgh sharpshooter, outpointed Stanley Cieslik, local product, in another bout.

The other show wasn't quite as sensational as the LaMotta-Basora slugfest, but it resulted in a hard, roughhouse struggle over the ten-round route between Sammy Angott, top lightweight in N.B.A. territory, and Joey Peralta, Mexican via Douglas, Ariz., and Tamaqua, Pa. The fight ran according to expectations as Angott used his superior strength and bulldog tenacity to outrough Peralta in a gruelling battle. A badly cut eye bothered Peralta after the third round, but he did a good job of counter-punching and catching the ever-crowding Angott with a few good uppercuts. Sammy's margin was clean and decisive, but Peralta was not disgraced by his showing.

Big Boy Brown won by a T.K.O. over Larry Lane in the semi-final, and the least said about the fight, the better. Both boys tried hard, but the difference in their size made for a bad fight.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, rugged Clevelander, won in the same manner from Jimmy Mandell of Buffalo, and we won't go into the particulars of that one either.

Best fight of the card saw Juste Fontaine, Pittsburgh stripling, kayo Leslie Jock, busy Flint feather, in the second round, after losing the first. Jock has made several good showings in Detroit, but succumbed to Fontaine's sharp body punches.

Sam Hughes won over his Pittsburgh opponent in the opener.

Bobby McIntire journeyed to New Haven, Conn., and battled the local pride, Julie Kogon, to a ten-round draw. Then two weeks later they did the same thing over, and this time McIntire outhustled Kogon to take the decision in a fast fight.

As this is being written, local fighters have plenty of work pending. Bobby McIntire has received offers from Milwaukee and Akron. Al DeNapoli and Merle Richards have been keeping their fighters busy in spots around the country. And Matchmaker Nick Londes of the Olympia has Fritzie Zivic ready to headline his next show, with Jose Basora in the opposite corner.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS defeated Melio Bettina to erase the win Bettina had scored over Bivins in 1941. The fight was fought during a rainstorm that had the canvas so wet they had to put sawdust all over the ring.

Bettina won but one round and held Jimmy even in another. It was a good fight to watch, even in the rain. Bivins proved he is the greatest fighter in the world, because of the beating he gave Bettina. He moved like a cat and punched sharper than ever. The crowd of about 20,000 remained right through the rain, which started during the Fitzie Fitzpatrick-Billy Bengal bout in which Fitzie won handily.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick has scored three victories since the last issue of THE RING. In addition to defeating Bengal, he stopped Jimmy Mandell in Detroit and won from Cleo McNiel at Akron. This made it thirteen straight. Tommy Mulgrew and Mickey Kicher are really busy trying to fulfill dates for the Thunder Puncher Fitzie, who really has made a hit wherever he has fought.

This boy, who is just twenty-one, originally hails from Oak Hill, Va. He claims it is a real hillbilly town, where a boy learns to fight as soon as he is old enough to walk.

Bobby Richardson is back in action again, making a hit in Chicago by pounding out an eight-to-nothing win over Robert Simmons of Chicago. Richardson crossed a short right hand in the first round that floored Simmons for nine, then again in the fifth Bobby blasted the Chicago boy to the canvas.

One week later Richardson knocked out Tex Pritchard of Pittsburgh in two rounds at Akron, Ohio, and looked great again. Jack Begun called and made a match between Richardson and Fritzie Zivic for the latter part of October. If Richardson fights the fight he did in his last two bouts, it looks as though Zivic is in for a hectic evening.

Lee Savold lost to Eddie Blunt on Tom Stanley's show at Akron, Ohio, before a packed house. The first round was slow and some of the fans thought it was going to be a bad fight, but they were surprised when Blunt scored often enough with left jabs to win the decision.

Lee never did get started. He has had bad nights in the past, but none ever as bad as this one. It startled the boxing world when Blunt, who was a two and one-half to one underdog, grabbed the verdict.

Berry Wright, a lad who had a lot of hard luck getting started as a professional, has shown a lot of class in his last two bouts, stopping Frankie Janero in five rounds at Cleveland on the Bivins-Bettina show. Then he went to Akron to pound out a popular duke over Mutt Lizzy Shartz of Columbus in six rounds.

Wright, who is a stablemate of Jimmy Bivins, was a good amateur fighter. He gave Sugar Robinson a close fight at Buffalo just before Robinson turned pro.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

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THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

ARTER, Rome, N. Y., middleweight, decisioned John Carter, Philadelphia, in rn bout over the twelve-round route at ook Bowl, Newark. Joe won the first d white gloves were used for the first his area, with much success.
bed and hooked his way into an early ing the first three rounds on Referee alier's score card. The fourth was even fifth went to Joe on a low blow. Johnny on his first round in the sixth, dupli- the ninth and finished better by taking two rounds. But Joe's margin was safe ay. The Rome Carter weighed 158; his 160.
r-rounder, Charley Wright, Newark, 207, t. Chester Mack, U. S. Marines, 204½, es and won by a T.K.O. in 29 seconds ourth. Another six found Oscar Goode, 173, outpointing Ted Randolph, 171, t City. Tommy Rotolo, 135, Rome, N. Y., out Jimmy Robinson, 137, Newark, in the second round of a scheduled six. In Sam Fierstein, 147, Staten Island, de- t. Mel Wallace, 153½, Port Newark.

L. Fleming of West Orange, former ight fighter, has given up his guard job defense plant for active service in the Marine. Fleming, known to workers as oken guard, fought over 200 battles. He pend his time off from work at a small built in back of his home, keeping in trim and going a round or two with However, Fleming has been itching to active service, and recently announced ing back to the Merchant Marine. All e sons are in the armed forces.

Larkin continued his fresh winning handing Patsy Spataro, New York scrap- ten-round boxing lesson at Twin City Elizabeth. It was Tippy's third victory sion. He beat Ruby Garcia and Harry in two previous fights. In a companion d contest, Bobby Ruffin of Long Island Al Guido of the Bronx a severe lacing. s featured a show promoted by the Newark ger for the benefit of Mary Drury, nine- East Orange girl, who lost both legs in accident last December. It was announced gate receipts amounted to $9,490 and 6,000 was received in contributions. The ce was 4,700 persons. The money is to up in a fund for medical expenses and

, weighing 141, was strong and fast, and for the first round, had no trouble out- his foe. Spataro weighed 139. Tippy and were to box in Brooklyn two months ago, Garfield Gunner was unable to go through fight because of a cold.
uffin-Guido scrap was a crude, free-hitting with Ruffin doing most of the hitting. He some catching, for Al now and then Ruffin's jaw with some hard blows. But nches were so far apart that Bobby never danger. Ruffin, though he scored perhaps never had the rugged Guido in danger of even a knockdown. Ruffin weighed 136; Guido, 134¾.

Freddy Russo came through a nice winner over Charley Noel of Brooklyn in a six-rounder. Russo started in whirlwind fashion but slowed down in the last three rounds. Billy Martin, Newark middleweight, outpointed Wally DiMaio of the U. S. Marines in a four-round slugfest. Charley Wells and Andy Thomas did their well-known comedy act with Mickey Griffin as referee.

Jack Kearns and Andy Neiderrieter are now exploiting new territory, promoting fights in Syracuse . . . . Willie Felice, former boxer and more recently manager of a stable of fighters, has joined the Navy . . . . Lieut. Col. White, who had charge of the Johnny Greco-Terry Young benefit for the Canadian Air Force in Montreal last summer, has been sent overseas with the rank of major . . . . Abie Bain, former Jersey middleweight, is in the same battalion of Seabees as Warrant Officer Joe Vaccarella, the boxing referee, at Camp Parks, Calif.

Willie Cheatum, 141, Newark, and Joey Sulick, 140, New York, fought to a draw in the feature eight-round bout of a benefit boxing show sponsored at High School Field by the Quinn Post of the American Legion and the Jewish Community Center. Sulick previously had counted 28 consecutive victories. Cheatum showed a good left hand in the early rounds and, despite a late rally by Sulick, was awarded a draw by Referee Joe Mangold.

Three other eight-rounders failed to go the distance. Johnny Caruso, 149½, Jersey City fighter, now in the Coast Guard, flattened Jack McGee, 149, New York, in 1:09 of the fourth; Mickey Makar, 149, Bayonne, sent Jim Morrison, 147, Newark, toppling to the canvas for keeps in 2:01 of the third, and Earl Mintz, 122½, Jersey City, stopped Landon Langley, 122, New York, on a technical knockout.

Buster Taylor, popular lightweight, who has been showing around north Jersey and the Metropolitan area, is another product of the "battle royal" school that graduated Beau Jack. Hailing from West Palm Beach, Taylor used to engage in the free-for-alls among stable boys on the Florida tracks following the races. He was spotted by E. R. Bradley, the noted horseman, who thought so much of Buster's fistic ability that he staked him to a trip to Northern prize rings.

Nate Bolden, Chicago, experienced little difficulty in registering a ten-round decision victory over Curtis Sheppard of Pittsburgh in the feature attraction at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark, in the closing outdoor show of one of the most successful seasons in years. Bolden won seven rounds, floored Sheppard with a right cross for a no-count in the fifth and nearly duplicated in the sixth. Sheppard took the second, third and eighth rounds on Referee Paul Cavalier's score card. The victor weighed 172; Sheppard, 183.

In the first six, Blondy Ryan, 208, Pittsburgh, came off the floor to defeat Ernie Sheppard, 179, Jersey City. In other sixes, Charles Aldrich, 140¼, Harrison, drew with Zack Taylor, 133, Brooklyn, and Gus Alexander, 161, Trenton, outpointed Pvt. Gib Jones, 172, Port Newark. In a four, Jackie Krell, 160, Port Newark, and Billy Miller, 166, Orange, went to a draw.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and Metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope for reply, and also previous record.

Van McNutt, 154½, New York, won a unanimous decision over R. J. Lewis, 150, Denver, Colo., in their feature six-round bout of the opening indoor boxing show of the season at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Lewis, substituting for Billy White of Baltimore, went down for a count of eight in the sixth. Referee Paul Cavalier credited McNutt with every round.

John J. Hall, state athletic commissioner, said White would be suspended indefinitely from New Jersey rings because of his unexplained failure to appear for the fight.

In another six, Walter Lewis, 126, Brooklyn, knocked out Charley Smith, 130, Newark, in 1:38 of the first. Three four-rounders ended in knockouts. Rufus Deans, 150, Newark, won by a technical knockout over Ralph Dundee, 160, Brooklyn, in 33 seconds of the second; Steve Bilko, 141, South River, stopped Steve Gallo, 140, Newark, in 2:25 of the second, and Dave Goldberg, 130, Brooklyn, knocked out Jim Daniels, 124½, Newark, in the second round.

Joe Carter, Rome, N. Y., middleweight, scored an easy victory over Tom Mollis of Baltimore in a ten-round bout at the opening indoor show at Laurel Garden, Newark. Referee Joe Mangold took the fourth and ninth rounds away from Carter because of low blows, but awarded the rest to the Rome fighter, who weighed 158½. Mollis scaled 150.

In a six, Joe Griffo, 134½, Newark, went down twice in the fourth round and lost a six-round decision to Charles Aldrich, 140, Harrison. Jim Robinson, 135½, Newark, defeated Johnny Armour, 142, Plainfield, and Danny Martin, 143½, Newark, decisioned Jackie Patterson, 138, Chicago, in other sixes. In a four, Billy Martin, 158, outpointed Billy Miller, 165, Newark.

"Sleepy Lew" Maxwell is waking up. He scored an impressive two-round knockout over Jimmy Pierce, Canadian, at the Queensboro recently, and promptly received an offer with Tommy Rotolo, whom he already has beaten.

Willie Kenny, who was A.A.U. bantamweight boxing champion in the '90s, had a foot amputated at the Jersey City Medical Center. Word from some of the old boys might tend to cheer him up.

Johnny Carter, Philadelphia middleweight, punched out an easy decision over Johnny Brown of New York in a 10 rounder at Laurel Garden, Newark. Carter lost the first round but employed a left jab to take the next two and was never headed. He won the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth on Referee Gene Roman's card. Carter weighed 163, his opponent 164½. In a six rounder, Pvt. Gib Jones of Port Newark, 176, previously flattened by Ted Randolph, 173, New York City, in the first round, held Randolph to a draw this time. Both were floored once. In another six, Charlie Jones, 181, Brooklyn, stopped Steve Berkis, 191¼, Newark, in 1:42 of the third. In a four, Bill Cummings, 137¾, Newark, knocked out Russ Sawyer, 138, Brooklyn, in 34 seconds of the third.

ghter of Month

(Continued from page 40)

Norman, 2. Jim Taylor outpointed Danny 6. Jack Patterson beat Joe Gambaro, 6. Claus decisioned Pete Galiano, 8. Chester eat Jimmy Brooks, 10. Henry Jordan out- Frankie Saia, 6. Tommy Bell hammered in over Harold Smith, 8. Danny Martin Johnny Armour, 4. Al Davis shellacked nzenga, 8. Vinnie Vines beat Red Doty, 8. Makar outpointed Baby Galento, 8.
ITWEIGHTS—Pete Scalzo stopped Alex 7, beat Eddie Dowl, 8. Al Reasoner de- Cleo Shans, 10. Shans also lost to Terry 10. Jimmy Doyle outpointed Julio Cesar 10. Billy Miller beat Carl Guggino, 8. drew with Al Gauthier, 8. Tommy Reade Tommy Mills, 4. Jackie Patterson knocked old Nixon, 1, beat Joe Gambaro, 6. Jimmy ffened Frankie Daniels, 1. Dusty Brown ed Charlie Bennett, 9. Charley Aldrich ith Zach Taylor, 6, Taylor was defeated Creelman. Eddie O'Tash whipped Billy 6. Cabey was stopped by Tommy Rotolo, 6. was defeated by George Marino, 6. Jimmy oxed a draw with Al Gomez, 10. Frank beat Sammy Stigliano, 4. Stigliano was by Ruby Kessler, 3. Gromada was beaten Halloway, 6. Stigliano was stopped by Max s, 3. Manuel Villa outpointed Bobby 4. Jimmy Pierce won from Willie Beltram, was stopped by Lew Maxwell, 2. Chester pset Doll Rafferty, 10. Pat Foley stopped Woods, 5. Sam Matta stopped Joe DeJean, by Ruffin whipped Al Guido, 10, and upset ack, 10. Bobby McIntire scored over Julie 10. Kogon flattened Angelo Callura, 9. Giosa T.K.O.'ed Clyde English, 3, whipped Steve Kronis, 6. Harry Jeffra trounced Dave Crawford, 8, Johnny Cockfield, 10. Johnny Cesario knocked out Frankie Riss, 3, defeated Mario Colon, 8, Sol Stewart, 8. Colon was also whipped by Jackie Cunningham, 6. Colon defeated Ernie Rossini, 6. Lew Hanbury outscored Frankie Rubino, 6.

Sammy Angott defeated Joey Peralta, 10. Ike Williams knocked out Lefty LaChance, 4. Joe Lemieux knocked out Al Freda, 7. Pat Demers stopped Jose Domingo Rozo, 6, beat Leroy Saunders, 8. Joe Amico beat Lester Young, 8. Tony Pinte stopped Georgie Ziegler, 2. Otto Brandt stopped Billy Martin, 4. Sammy Matta kayoed Tinto Wilson, 3. Angelo Manna stopped Bernie Divine, 2. Johnny Mack knocked out Jimmy Morrison, 1. Bobby Ellis took the decision over Jackie Connors, 6. Don Lemos beat Johnny Armando, 8. Danny Correira outscored Joe Celletti. Woody Sweeney beat Stanley Cieslik.

Victor Grupico stopped Tyree White, 6. Julie Kogon technically kayoed Sammy Rivers, 6. Al Gomez outpointed Jimmy Joyce, 12. Bucky Taylor defeated Tuffy Cummings, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS—Francis Leonard knocked out George Rickey, 2, defeated Jose Domingo Rozo, 8. Leo Dulmaine won from Frankie Bynum, 6. Lefty LaChance upset Phil Terranova, 10, Terranova stopped Sammy Garcia, 5. Georgie Knox beat Johnny Harris, 4, as did Leroy Saunders, 4. Joe Robleto nosed out Joey Dolan, 10. Rocco Progano defeated Bill Commodore, 4. Georgie Knox, 6. Hubert Samuels stopped Johnny Longo, 2. Cruz Flores beat Luis Salas, 4. Larry Bolvin upset Jackie Wilson, 10. Johnny Gurrieri outpointed Stanley Tischler, 4. Walter Lewis knocked out Charley Smith, 1. Harry Hitlian beat Jerry Darby, 8. Emil Dumont walloped Johnnie Coe, 4. Juste Fontaine stopped Leslie Jock, 2.

Jackie Callura won over Mike Martyk. Eloy Renteria defeated Bert White. Frankie Donato stopped Jimmy Jeannette, 3. Leo Dulmaine decisioned Frankie Bynum, 6. Tony Costa stopped Red Brown, 7. Donnie Maes walloped Don McLean, 8. Sal Bartola kayoed Billy Bates, 3. Freddy Russo topped Frankie Leta, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS—Johnny Pacheco kayoed Red Barker, 10. Earl Roys decisioned Joey Puig, 6, stopped Pat O'Brien, 3. Tony Olivera beat Pee Wee Lewis, 8. Ernesto Aguilar drew with Ceferino Robleto, 10. Manuel Ortiz knocked out Leonardo Lopez, 4. Joe Miller decisioned Vincent Aguilar, 4. Tony Olivera flattened Bert White, 3.

FLYWEIGHTS—Larry Torpey defeated Joe Jeannette, 6. Eddie Reardon stopped Joe Landry, 2. Lige Drew and Mexico drew in 10.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—None.

Bantamweight—None.

Featherweight—Eddie Giosa, Philadelphia.

Lightweight—Johnny Cesario, Cambridge, Mass.

Welterweight—Mickey Peese, Portland, Oregon.

Middleweight—Sammy Kirsch, Baltimore.

Light-heavyweight—Herman Badger, New Haven, Conn.

Heavyweight—None

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in North Africa)

BOXING is the best entertainment of them all, for both the American and British troops located in both sections of North Africa, as evidenced by the recent boxing tournaments. The executive officers are giving the men the brand of entertainment that they most want and enjoy.

You could have blown me down with a feather when my swell pal and amateur boxer from Jacksonville, Sgt. Roy Godbee, walked up to me in midst of duties. It's one chance in a thousand that you will come across one of your pals from the old home town, and here in Africa, that chance of a long shot came to me. Roy is located in a nearby camp. Jacksonville Golden Gloves fans will remember Roy during the 1941 and 1942 tournaments, when he took second place honors in the former, and came on to cop the featherweight title in the latter, both as a novicer.

Despite the long hours of work the fighting Holt twins of Danbury, Conn., Henry and Bobby Holt, are spending what little time they have at their disposal in boxing. The lads are very popular here. Incidentally, it's the Holt twins, not the Tuckett twins, who have given the colored race the first boxing set.

Glad to hear from my pals, Keith Ludlow of Canada and Sam Jackson, now in Juneau, Alaska, from where their letters reach me.

Lt. George Tsantes, who represented New York in amateur boxing circles, is in North Africa with an Air Corps outfit. He is serving Uncle Sam in a manner that will make his family proud of his achievement. Among his pals are a group of notable athletes who also ride them high into the sky.

The British Army has a young star boxer here in R. J. Murphy who is a sapper in the Royal Engineers in North Africa. They say here that he is the goods. In the forthcoming British boxing tournament he will provide the chief fireworks. Young Murphy has an excellent boxing record as an amateur glover. The lad numbers among his laurels the 128-pound Welsh schoolboy championship, the 132-pound Welsh junior flyweight championship and the 1942 featherweight Army championship (South Midland area). Murphy also is a Welsh Internationalist.

The British sports writer, Peter Wilson, in North Africa representing a paper for the British servicemen, places Henry Armstrong on his all time boxing greats. Having seen the one-time "hurricane" in action, Wilson specified his gladness at hearing of Henry's retirement for good.

Inquiries from this area for naming the world's champions were plentiful and got much space in the British newspapers.

Benny Duffy, British boxer, caused a stir when he defeated Nel Tarleton, the British featherweight champ.

To the British soldier who signed himself the "Red Devil": John Henry Lewis defended his light-heavyweight title successfully by outpointing Len Harvey in a 15-round bout in England.

Continuing in making many friends among the American men serving across seas here, our latest pal is Joseph E. Gathe of Ohio. He isn't young in years, but so in spirit. Joe is a former boxer, both in civilian life and during a former "hitch" in the Army. As a lightweight Gathe competed in the 1927 10th Corps Area championship and won that title by decisioning Red Reelman. Capt. Clark of Chanute Field in Illinois was at the ringside for this. At Langley Field, Va., Gathe kayoed Red O'Donnell. During his civilian life Gathe, then fighting as Kid Smith, scored over Kid Nelson of Wisconsin by a kayo in Wheeling, W. Va. Due to an old plane injury and overage Gathe is being discharged.

Service men overseas: Please send in your boxing news, results and let me hear of your outfit's activities which will be gladly published in The Ring Magazine. Address: Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 34247550, A.P.O. 763, c/o Postmaster, New York City.

We, of Uncle Sam's vast family who are in North Africa, deeply appreciate the kind work carried on for us by the American Red Cross. There is everything here to suit and please the American service men—eats, movies, dancing, information, all types of entertainment, but never has the Red Cross outshone itself more than when it sponsored the boxing tournament which is still in progress. An over-packed theater was not large enough to accommodate 5000 spectators. This proves our recent writing that boxing is the service man's number one sport and entertainment.

When my pal, Tommy Tucker, was killed in a plane crash in Indiana, the boxing game lost one of its most religious workers. Clean cut and a gentleman in and out of the ring, Tommy was always for working hard and faithfully, not only for himself, but with his boxing pupils. His words were always well chosen and it was an honor to be a pal of Tucker. His pals, the boys at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, especially Georgie Abrams, Cal Cagni, Al Nettlow; Frankie Poreda in the state of Washington, Steve Belloise in Rhode Island, will miss him. Dear God, rest his soul.

Milton Glass, Cleveland amateur lightweight champion, is soldiering in North Africa. Milton is one of Uncle Sam's scrappy colored warriors.

One of the best looking fistic prospects that yours truly has come across is a young, tall, well-built Jamaica, Long Island, N. Y., lad—Vincent Hefferen. Vincent, a 170-pounder, is a deadly puncher and uses both hands with good effect. He displayed all this in his third bout (the third time he has ever crossed gloves), in scoring a kayo over his opponent. He's a comer.

At Algiers—Maurice Cerdan, French welterweight boxer whose continuous boxing appearances have been welcomed despite his age, won decisively in a lively scrap over one of North Africa's leading Arab boxers, Kouidri. Cerdan's boxing at long range, especially at close quarters, did it all.

A Negro youngster in our Army in North Africa who bears watching is classy looking Ed O'Neill. He put on a scrappy exhibition with Ray Broadwell, formerly Ray "Kid" Ingram, of Florida and Washington, D. C. O'Neill is a lightweight.

During the second round of the American boxing tournament here the complete ring structure had to be put up after conclusion of a concert. Against the big odds that confronted them a fatigue party of American soldiers labored hard for 45 minutes and got the ring all ready for the coming action. The spectators, all service men, 5000 strong, more than the capacity, shouted encouragement. Looks like this sector will surpass any North African part for boxing.

When we first landed in North Africa, we found our sector a rather dull spot so far as sports was concerned, but with the great influx of American and British servicemen during the past six months, North Africa has become a hotbed of boxing. Oran, Algiers, Casablanca and other cities within 100 miles of these places talk fight from morn to night. Their interest in the sport has been increased by the appearance of American soldiers in local rings and now it seems that every kid one passes, is learning how to box. The American lads have been furnishing the entertainment in this sector with British and French native Arabs aiding considerably.

The Arabs are exceedingly fast on their feet and can box. They are clever and are well trained. One seldom sees an Arab compete in a boxing bout unless he is in fit condition. Their knowledge of the game is difficult for us to understand. They have helped us a lot by taking part in matches when our boys found that they were unable to fill the engagements because of pressure from headquarters for more important work on the battle fields. The Arab has rushed to our rescue time and again.

One recent proof of this was in Algiers. The first boxing card was to have had American soldiers and sailors contesting, but the units left at the very last moment for parts unknown. The fight promoter, a local man, was called and he contacted some Arab boxers, who not only put on a corking program but stole the show.

You'd be surprised at the betting that goes on. Inter-city rivalry plays a large part in the wagering. An example is the Casablanca versus Oran side bet of 100,000 francs in which a bout is to be staged between Sgt. Ed Tipton, a Southern soldier, and Staff Sgt. Paul Flavors. Flavors is a heavyweight, as is Tipton. Paul, a colored lad, was part of the colored quartet which sang before the famous Roosevelt-Churchill Casablanca conference, which should add to the flavor of the bout, as the challenge has been accepted by both sides.

The 100,000 franc side bet is going to make fight the biggest thing yet pulled in North A boxing history. It will even surpass the Allied boxing tournament that Oran provided which met with the greatest of success. Tipton and Flavors are noted for their pun ability. Oran is for Tipton and Casablanca i Flavors. They are the two best fighters in N Africa at their weight.

Among the patients received for hospitali in my outfit is Maxie Rosen, former New and Detroit boxer who campaigned in Fl rings some years back, mainly in West Beach and Miami.

Maxie's first call for reading matter whil bed was for The Ring Magazine. Upon recei a copy he stated it was the first he had see over a year since his outfit left the States overseas.

Billy Hood, former boxer from Orlando, Flo and a friend of the writer, received an injur the Sicilian battle front, but it was not se

One of the best boxing fans that I have m Samuel Brown, a Philadelphia soldier, with United States forces in Sicily.

Sammy, a patient in my medical unit, ea read The Ring. He was happy to see so m Rings in the hospital and complimented us having the "Boxing Bible" on hand for the sol who came in here.

Many times when Sam and I were discuss boxing and exchanging news other patients jo in the conversations. The next thing we found whole ward boxing conscious. That's how boxing means to a soldier's morale.

Considerable praise is due the 17 subscri of The Ring Magazine who are in my u Without these seventeen Ring subscribers patients who are being treated here would been short of reading matter. Thanks to sev more pals, Sgt. Chick Kucharski and Sgt. Lienhardt, The Ring Magazine is on the m from one ward to another.

Maybe it wasn't right, but what would you The writer noticed that some Ring Magazine the hospital had photos cut out and paragraph boxing news clipped out. From several of soldiers we learned that either their pal's pi or boxing news of their home town were menti and the wounded lads clipped them.

Capt. Fred Stegmaier, former Penn S wrestler, is with a chemical warfare unit be North Africa.

Sgt. Carlos "Baby" DeGrasse, his yearly subscription expired, has just subscribed fo other 12 months. Carlos, in Hawaii, pays a ing tribute to Nat Fleischer's internationally magazine.

When Sgt. Joe Louis, the world heavyweight boxing champion, does his tour overseas with Robinson of California, Jackie Wilson of C land and his heavyweight spar mate, Ge Nichols, he will find his best followers in N Africa.

Sal Laurie, a pal of mine who like myself the medical outfit, and one of the 17 Ring scribers here, recently won his first fight— proud daddy. It's a little girl for Sal and Ann. The 60th Station Hospital unit sends through The Ring, the compliments of the ent personnel.

From my brother, George J. Ephrem, Fl somewhere on the Atlantic: "Made me feel go to receive The Ring Magazine and to keep with the boxing news." Success to your mates to you, G. J. Congratulations on your promot

Sgt. Bobby Holt is the present middlewe champion of New Guinea. He is a Danbury, Co boy.

Sapper R. E. Murphy, amateur featherwe champ of Wales, a heavy favorite to take division's honors in the present R. A. S. C. tournament, was given a surprise licking by Dunn of the Loyals. Dunn gave a fine perf ance of skilful boxing, counting mainly o right hand for damaging wallops to Mu features. The bout, of six two-minute rounds fought at a furious pace. It was Murphy's fi fight since being in North Africa, and he wants return with Dunn, who is one of the best show his wares in this sector. Pvt. James Graff presented an interesting program. Capt. G. Blyth, the referee, awarded the decision. Another triumph was scored when Sapper Johnny Gi who has already raised 70,000 francs for British Red Cross, added 2300 francs more total 9300.

A well known former boxer from Orla Florida, and Washington, D. C., Ray Broadw or Ray "Kid" Ingram to boxing, is soldier here for Uncle Sam. Ray and your humble c spondent revived many fistic memories of Flo Ray had a hard time trying to keep my Ring Magazine for himself to read while relaxing the dressing room before his bout. He failed, the rest of the fighters formed a circle to th selves.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

KIE SHARKEY, Minneapolis featherweight, s now a corporal in the Army Air Corps . . . . loyd Hagan, the hardest punching lightweight nd these parts, is now at Camp Farragut in Navy . . . . Tommy McGinnis, Cretin High l lad, shows a lot of promise with the padded . . . . Joey Fleigel, Minneapolis former eight, is now a master sergeant in the . . . . Warren Gardner, former amateur erweight, is now a lieutenant in the Army Air and is stationed in Florida.

l Steinberg, former Duluth boxing promoter, an Officer Training School in the Merchant e in Connecticut. Sid is a former Notre e athlete . . . . Phil Claugherty is now Pfc. Claugherty in the M.P. in New York State . Hank Mauer, Cretin High School boxer, to the finals in the Navy boxing tournament amp Farragut . . . . Mike Sternberg, Roch- Minn., boxing promoter, is planning some s for the fall season. Mert Herrick, North- Golden Gloves champion welterweight, is star attraction and makes his home in ester.

Roach, St. Thomas' College featherweight, w in the Navy. Roach is from Robbinsdale, , and went to the finals in the Northwest n Gloves tournament last season . . . . Bill Moore, Northwest Golden Gloves middleweight pion, is also a star football player for South School in Minneapolis.

Paul Auditorium—In the first card of the n, the Christe De Parque Post of the Amer- Legion staged a great show. Ten bouts were ented. In the best bout of the night, Joe ka, St. Paul middleweight, won the decision Louis Kottke, Glencoe, Minn. Stepka weighed and Kottke, 168 pounds. Jimmy O'Hara, St. l, 173, and Mike Fischer, St. Paul, 175, boxed semi-windup, with O'Hara getting the decision very close fight.

arren McGill, ring name Billy McFarland, essional welterweight, is now in Pearl Har- He is a machine gunner in the Marines . . . . ny Stevens, professional heavyweight, is lo- d in the South Pacific . . . . Would like to from the Minnesota boxers who are in the ice. Drop me a line, c/o Gibbons Gym, Hamm , St. Paul, Minn.

uadalcanal (Delayed)—Marine Pfc. Johnny cado, 21, of St. Paul, won two three-round ts in a Marine Golden Gloves elimination recently. Fighting as a middleweight, Mer- defeated Pfcs. Glenn Martin of Tahlequah, a., and Henry Graham, Lawrence, Kan. The s were fought under a blazing sun, which ted the rounds to one minute each. Johnny cado was the amateur middleweight champion the St. Paul Golden Gloves in 1941 and as amateur boxed all the best boys in the North- t. He won over 45 amateur fights and lost e decisions.

mmy Eason, Minneapolis flyweight, is in the y over in Africa . . . . Karl Ogren, boxer, manager, promoter, and war worker, has rned from Iran and has joined the Merchant rine. Karl, owner of the big resort at Stone e, Wis., where Jimmy Braddock trained to Joe Louis, also promoted boxing in St. Paul Duluth, and was the manager of big Arne derson, Swedish heavyweight, and Floyd Hagan, Paul lightweight.

ck Tierney (the Parson) is the boxing coach he Unity House in Minneapolis again this sea- . . . . Bob Luby, welterweight, is with the ines in the South Pacific . . . . Cpl. Bill sco, the fighting Marine who was in action Pearl Harbor, is back in the States in California . . Sgt. Karl Malm, Park Rapids, Minn., yweight, is in Louisiana in the Army.

t. Tom Shaughnessey has left for action over- He is a flyer in the Air Corps . . . . Joe elan, heavyweight, is Lt. Joe Whelan. He also flyer and has been in India for more than ear.

Danny Gibbons, 17-year-old son of Mike Gib- , is following in the fighting footsteps of family. He has enlisted in the Marine Corps. e has two other boys with the Marines over- s, Gene and Jim . . . . Don Brouillard, the ting Marine, back from Guadalcanal after 18 nths' action, is now at the U. S. Public Health rvice Hospital at Fort Worth.

Joe Young, former welterweight from St. Paul the twenties, was discharged from the Army account of the age limit. He is now working a bomber plant in California . . . . Jimmy mon, welterweight from Daytons Bluff, now Alaska working on a defense job. Jimmy boxed the good welterweights around the Northwest few years back.

Fred Lenhart, light-heavyweight from Seattle and St. Paul, is the chief of police in Haines, Alaska. Fred is no soft touch for anybody in the street or the ring. He boxed for fifteen years and met all the good boys in the heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions.

Danny Spunt, proprietor of the Ringside Gym in Chicago, sent the best amateur to appear in these parts for the American Legion last season in Fred Dawson, featherweight, who met Jackie Graves. Dawson was the first fighter to defeat Graves in 240 amateur scraps.

Don Hamline, No. St. Paul lightweight, and Jimmy O'Hara, light-heavyweight, and Joe Stepka, middleweight, are the best prospects in the amateur ranks this season.

Howard (Pug) Barron, welterweight, is now in the Seabees. He is stationed at Fort Pierre . . . . Big Jack Jersey, heavyweight, is home on a furlough after seeing action in the Navy for 18 months . . . . Mike Fischer, amateur heavyweight, only 17 years old, enlisted in the Army Air Corps and has left for Florida. Fischer was considered one of the best amateurs around the Northwest.

Jimmy Cole, Hasting, Minn., amateur featherweight, shows a lot of promise for a beginner . . . . Bill Luff, heavyweight, has returned from Alaska . . . . Pvt. Gene Frederickson, St. Paul lightweight, is stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. He has been overseas for two years . . . . Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons Gym, Hamm Bldg., before the fifth of each month.

Emmett Yanez, Mexican featherweight, is now stationed at Camp Pickett, Va. . . . . Johnny McCarthy, Stone Lake, Wis., heavyweight, is in the Marines in the parachute troops . . . . Cpl. Robert Peterson, Duluth welterweight, is at Fort Knox, Ky., in the Army . . . . Earl Bergstrom, Minneapolis boxer and former Golden Glover, is now boxing in Seattle and Portland and doing O.K. In his last bout he drew with Al Cella, Brooklyn featherweight. It was the semi-final to Jimmy Garrison and Rudolfo Ramirez . . . . Bobby Ward, St. Paul boxer in the twenties, and referee, is in the Marines and is stationed at Port Blakeley.

Pvt. Harold Alle, No. St. Paul welterweight, is in England with the Army and has been winning all his fights. The *Stars and Stripes*, soldiers' newspaper in England, rates Harold the best welterweight prospect from the States. A brother, Doug Alle, a featherweight, is in Africa with the Signal Corps.

Ray Pfeffer, the runner-up in the Golden Gloves in St. Paul in 1941, is in Africa with the Army. He is a lightweight . . . . Merle Van Cleve, Mankato featherweight, is at an Officers' Training School in Minnesota . . . . Lloyd Dosh, welterweight from Mankato, is with the Marines and is stationed at St. Olaf College.

NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY
By IRWIN GOLDIE

DURING the past month Lt. Comdr. Jack Dempsey of the United States Coast Guard appeared on a Bond selling drive in the Southwest. The one-time heavyweight champion sold $585,000 in bonds in a most extraordinary way by auctioning off six big, juicy sirloin steaks before a huge gathering in Dallas, Texas. The steaks were almost as much a rarity as the appearance of the forty-eight-year-old Dempsey in the Lone Star State.

Another colorful heavyweight champion, Cpl. Max Baer, and brother Buddy, paid their respects to this part of the country when they went through on a boxing exhibition tour for the Army Air Forces Physical Training Dept. The Baer brothers performed with the padded mittens for the soldiers in Dallas and San Antonio, Texas.

On Sept. 10, Lotario Ramirez and Amado Rodriguez met in a rubber match, and the toast of Juarez, Mexico, the handsome Lotario, hung the second consecutive K.O. on the noggin of ambitious Amado. It was a slam-bang setto from the opening bell and had the Border boxing fans on edge every second. Lotario came in at 170, to his shorter opponent's 166.

Other results on this card saw Rafael Lopez battle six spirited rounds to a draw with Johnny Pacheco, the Juarez baker boy. Manny Camarillo carried his mustachio into the ring to score a T.K.O. over Bobby Malacara in the second round. Angel Monorrez, Mexico City middleweight, pounded Joe Cruz Flores to a fare-thee-well in the goriest bout on the card. It seemed as though Flores' left eye had a magnet in it the way Monorrez's right fist was attracted to it.

The Lotario Ramirez-Amado Rodriquez brawl arranged by Promoter Jimmy Erwin, and held in the Juarez Bull Ring, otherwise known as the Plaza de Toros, was part of the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of this historic arena.

Built forty years ago at a cost of $43,000 by Dr. M. Samangiego and intended solely for bull fighting, boxing came into prominence along the Border about 1912 and many colorful fistic offerings were presented in this arena. The first important bout to be held there, and one that established the game in Juarez, was that of Battling Nelson, then making a comeback effort against the pride of Texas, Bobby Waugh. This was a twenty-round bout which brought about Nelson's definite retirement from the ring. Waugh won the bout at the end of twenty rounds.

Sam Langford, Johnny Dundee, Tiger Flowers, Harvey Thorpe, Tillie Kid Herman, Mike Vasquez, Jeff Clark, Jack Taylor, Danny Nunes, Andy Palmer, Benny Chavez, Battling Chico, California Joe Rivers were among the fighters who performed here in days gone by.

Mexico City is running fights on Saturday nights and drawing capacity houses. Buddy Scott defeated Jack Marshall for the Texas state heavyweight title over fifteen rounds of action fighting. This state title bout was snagged by the Young Men's Business League of Beaumont, Texas, and held in Stuart Stadium, Texas League Baseball Stadium.

Donnie Maes, featherweight, and Irish Jimmy O'Brien, bantamweight out of Denver, Colorado, lost their respective bouts recently in Eastern rings.

Pvt. Lew Feldman, former Brooklyn, N. Y., featherweight, is now training boxers at Fort Rosecrans, Calif.

The American Legion in Oklahoma City, Okla., continues to do well with its weekly cards. Ben Evans, Oklahoma City welterweight, is the current attraction . . . . Gabe Menendez, former matchmaker for Joe Turner in Washington, is in the service and is stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C. . . . . Al Sweany, Chicago matchmaker; Nate (Red) Cohen, New York fight publicist, and Willie Nussbaum, former Brooklyn featherweight, are stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas . . . . Tony Herrera, a ranking lightweight a few years back, referred to as Cpl. Antonio Campbell, is now stationed at Davis-Monthan Field, Arizona . . . . Pfc. Felice Callavalo of the Medical Detachment Dept., William Beaumont General Hospital, El Paso, is none other than Jimmy Barry, former flyweight contender of the early twenties.

Midget Mexico and Lige Drew, West Coast welterweight, fought to a ten-round draw in the Juarez Bull Ring before a capacity house. The Midget, who is scheduled to wear khaki henceforth, put up a good fight but the local critics seemed to think that Drew deserved the duke. This colored lad from California is quite a fanciful fellow in the ring. His arms work like pistons. Drew had scored a K.O. over Mexico in a previous encounter a few months back in Los Angeles.

On this same card crammed with action, Lefty Chilo chilled Angel Monarez in the second round of a sixer.

Pancho Tronera won via a T.K.O. over Mundy Casas in the first round after having him on the deck on five occasions. Manny Marmolojo fought a spirited four round draw with Sonny Gomez. And Manny Camarillo drew with Vidal Gaytan in four. The curtain raiser saw Joe Martinez win over Congo Kid.

George Britt, manager of Midget Mexico and a number of other border fighters has reported to the Navy for active duty.

One of the most colorful amateur boxers to appear in metropolitan rings in and around New York is now stationed at Bradley Field, Conn. He is none other than Nickaforis Malaxonis who performed against some of the best talent in the East under the name of Nick Maxis. Nick, a Greek youth, met such boys as Gene Johnston, now boxing on the West Coast, Freddie Archer of Jersey, Al LaBarba, Jerry Moore, and numerous others.

Doyle Upchurch, Red Alderson, Ben Shell, Pete DuMont, and other Army boxers who performed down this way are now pushing leather around elsewhere.

All notes or news of interest can reach the writer at 359th Base Hqts. & A. B. Sq. A. A. B., Alamogordo, New Mexico.

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NAT PERAGINE, 175 pounds (undefeated).

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IN PANAMA CANAL ZONE
By PVT. P. L. CAPARELL

IN a fistic duel that had the service men at Balboa on edge from start to finish, Pete Orgeron, the Navy's latest and most dangerous lightweight, stopped the experienced Chuck Arenth in the third round in the semi-final round of the Tri-Service bouts in which the Army continued its winning streak by triumphing over the Navy.

Young Finnigan, Panama's ace feather, outboxed and outslugged his way to an unanimous 10-rounds decision over popular Jose Aponte Torres, before 8000 cheering fans at the Olympic Stadium.

Results of this fourth in a series of Naval Tri-Service bouts follow:

126 pounds: Jabber Huerta, Army, won from Rangy Simmons, Navy, 3.
147 pounds: Bobby Root, Army, won from Eddie Singleton, Navy, 3.
147 pounds: Bobby Feener, Navy, won from Eddie Rankin, Army, 3.
135 pounds: Jesse Ramos, Army, won from Bobby Howard, Navy, 3.
175 pounds: Don Bode, Navy, won from George Pappas, Army, 3.
174 pounds: Ed Fisher, Army, drew with Simon Beat, Navy, 3.
175 pounds: Slugger Bell, Navy, won from Edward Guess, Army, 3.
Heavyweight (260 pounds): Tiny Taylor, Navy, won from Biff Johns (204), Army, 3.
135 pounds: Pete Orgeron, Army, K.O.'ed Chuck Arenth in 1:45 of the third round.

Officials: Referees—Major "Spike" Hennersey, Mr. Curly Gardner; judges—Mr. Leo J. Eberenz, Bob Engleke; timekeeper—Capt. John L. Lieberman; announcer—Mr. Charlie McGee; matchmaker—Lt. (jg) Arnold, Naval District; press—Mr. Leo Eberenz, *Star and Herald*, Mr. Jim Ridge, Panama *American*, Pvt. Pete Caparell, RING Magazine.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN
By JOHN S. SHARPE

More than 4000 fans were present at the open air tournament staged by Fred Phillips and Sterling Norris in aid of the "Old Age Pensioners Association," and the "Tredegar War Services Aid Fund" at Tredegar.

The top line bout brought together Griff Williams of Tredegar and Jimmy Watson, the Scottish lightweight champion. It proved quite a surprise as Williams, who has not boxed in many months, punished the Scot for 10 hard fought rounds and was a clear winner.

Over 10 rounds, Syd Worgan of Llanharan had matters pretty much his own way when he outclassed and outpointed Billy Doherty of Ireland.

Billy Jones of Cymparc and Darkie Davies of Gelligaer fought their 10 rounder at top speed throughout. Jones ran out a clear winner at the end.

Howard Davies of Merthyr and Johnny Ware of Bournemouth were matched over the 10 rounds course. Less than half a round saw the end of this bout. Ware emerged from a setto with blood streaming from a nasty cut over his left eye and it was obvious to all and sundry that Ware couldn't continue.

Charlie Thompson of Worcester defeated Harry Spivey of Exeter in the second of a scheduled 10 rounds bout when Spivey damaged his leg and could barely stand.

The referee intervened.

Jimmy Molloy of Liverpool and Jimmy Albin of Bournemouth met over 10 rounds. Though Molloy had Albin on the canvas for four six counts he could only win on points.

Jackie Wagner of Gloucester beat Mickey Alger of R.A.F. on points. Ken Wells of Bournemouth beat Taffy Williams of R.A.F.

This show at Gloucester was staged by Sydney Allen in aid of the St. Peter's Catholic church school.

Over 10 rounds Billy Edwards of Bargoed beat Jack Farr of Abertillery on points. Pat Maloney of Abergoed kayoed Bert Whall of West Bromwich in the third of a scheduled 10 rounds contest at New Tredegar.

In six rounds Reggie Williams of Argoed beat George Howells of Pengam on points. Fred Cook of Bargoed beat John Condy of Pengam on points.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana caused quite a sensation when he disposed of Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy), in the third round of a scheduled 10 rounds bout, at New Ollerton.

Duffy, who has been chalking up a long series of wins including one over the featherweight champion, Nel Tarleton, met his master in this lean colored lad, who took command from the opening gong and scored a K.O. in the third stanza, when he knocked Duffy right out of the ring.

The chief supporting bout brought together Tommy Blowright of Ilkeston who kayoed Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton in the sixth round of a scheduled eight rounds bout.

Des Wright of Sutton in Ashfield scored a notable triumph when he beat his more experienced opponent, Kid Bonsor, of Nottingham over eight rounds.

Jimmy Moore of Liverpool won a good victory over Dick Shields of Birkenhead over 10 rounds at Glasgow.

Moore forced the pace throughout. He had Shields on the canvas for one long count.

Charlie Smith of Birkenhead kayoed Jimmy McConnell of Army in the second of a scheduled 10 rounder. Billy Barton of Liverpool beat Cyril Maudsley of Preston on points. Frank Benson of Belfast kayoed Johnny Byron of St. Helens in the first round.

Tommy Davies of Ammanford met and defeated George Odwell of London over eight rounds at Dudley.

Odwell was boxing under the handicap of a nasty gashed eye from the fifth on. He dropped Davies for a count of eight but could not do enough to merit the decision.

Harry Davis of London outpointed Laurie Buxton of Watford over eight rounds.

Paddy Roche of Irish Guards defeated Jack Marino of Bridgewater over eight rounds.

Dave McCleave of London kayoed Charlie Parkin of Mansfield in the third of another eight rounder.

Elfryn Morris of West Bromwich and Syd Hart of London met in what was to have been over the eight rounds course. Hart was adjudged to have struck a low blow in the third and was immediately ruled out.

Johnny Ward of Ireland and Hal Cartwright of Tipton met in their return 10 rounds encounter at the Gatethorpes Recreation Ground, and much was expected from these two lads by the spectators.

Ward had won the first encounter by a kayo in the first round, but unfortunately this return came to an early and unsatisfactory ending, when the Irish lad was disqualified for an alleged low blow.

Syd Hart of London boxed well to outpoint Geo. Jukes of Wolverhampton over eight rounds. Alex Highfield of Wednesbury won over Geo. Reynolds of Wolverhampton who retired at the end of the fifth.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912 AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of THE RING published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1943

County of New York } ss.
State of New York }

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and, if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Harold S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state) None.

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5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the months preceding the dates shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1942.

LOUIS GELLER,
Notary Public, New York County
New York County Clerk's No. 33
Commission expires March 30, 1945

AT SCOTT FIELD

WITH Sgt. Joe Louis, heavyweight champion of the world, looking on, 24 fighting soldiers slugged for the right to wear 12 championship crowns at Scott Field as the Army Air Forces Training Command Radio School held the greatest boxing show since its inception. The visit of the Brown Bomber coincided with the finals of the 1943 fall boxing tournament held in the post gymnasium. Fight fans crowded into every corner of the big structure to see the champion go three rounds with First Sgt. George Nicholson, his sparring mate, to view a match between Cpl. Ray (Sugar) Robinson and Sgt. Jim Edgar, also with the Louis group, and to cheer the new Scott Field champs.

Soldiers winning the post titles included:

Novice Division—Pfc. Ross P. Titus of Champaign, Ill., flyweight; Pfc. Dennis R. Zimmerman of Philadelphia, Pa., bantamweight; Pfc. John C. Mulrooney of Bloomington, Wis., welterweight; Pfc. Matthew E. O'Connell of Flushing, N. Y., middleweight; Pfc. John A. Byrd of Orchard Beach, Md., lightweight; Pfc. John E. Stovall of Los Angeles, Calif., light-heavyweight; and Pfc. Alfred Keast of San Francisco, heavyweight.

Open Division—Pfc. Vincent A. Carino of Richmond, Va., lightweight; Pfc. Bob Longino of Ardmore, Tex., welterweight; Pfc. Edward Bruns of Freeport, N. Y., middleweight; Pfc. Leo J. Schafts of Peoria, Ill., light-heavyweight; and Pfc. Jack Mullen of Pittsburgh, Pa., heavyweight.

All bouts were for three rounds. Two ended in technical knockouts.

Joe Louis, after a rousing reception, gave the crowd a good show as he stepped through his three rounds with Nicholson. Admittedly out to give a boxing exhibition and not a slugging match, they mixed it freely and Nicholson was staggered once.

"George, you stopped a right," Joe said later in the dressing room.

"I know that," retorted Nicholson. "I felt it."

Now weighing 215 pounds, 10 over his best fighting weight, Joe appeared in fine condition. He would make no comment on future professional fights, however, except to say he didn't think "there'd be any more."

Sugar Robinson, who beat Henry Armstrong just before entering the Army, and Edgar likewise put on a fast exhibition that drew forth prolonged applause at the evening show. Arriving on the post early in the afternoon, Louis toured the entire field and talked to thousands of soldiers during the hours before his exhibition.

"Take your physical training seriously," was the theme of all his remarks. "If you're in good condition you'll be able to overcome many serious injuries that might result during battle."

Joe's first stop was the hospital, where he signed autographs for patients and spoke to convalescents in the Red Cross auditorium. Robinson and Edgar, both contenders for the welterweight championship before they entered the Army, accompanied the Bomber on his tour, as did Nicholson, who has sparred with Louis for six years and more than 1,000 rounds.

"When I was a civilian, George used to be my sparring partner," Louis smiled, looking at Nicholson's six stripes and at the three on his own arm. "Now it's the other way around when he says so."

The post championship matches resulted as follows:

Novice—Titus won by a T.K.O. over Pfc. Edmond Des Marteau of Damar, Kan.; Mulrooney decisioned Pfc. Bernard Dombrowski of Baltimore, Md.; O'Connell beat David Murillo of San Antonio, Tex.; Zimmerman won over Pfc. William J. Winters of Cincinnati; Stovall beat Pfc. Allan S. Cross of Syracuse, N. Y., by a T.K.O. in second round; and Byrd decisioned Pfc. J. W. Durrett of Trenton, Tex.

Open—Carino beat Pfc. Louis Miramontes of San Diego, Calif.; Longino beat Pvt. Jackie Simmons of Kansas City, Mo.; Bruns defeated Pfc. Michael Catalano of New York City; Schafts beat Pfc. William F. Nichols of Vallejo, Calif.; and Mullen decisioned Pfc. Joseph Mszyco of Pittsburgh, Pa.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

BRINGING boxing back to Syracuse after a year's absence of the pro sport, Co-promoters Jack Kearns and Henny Andrews drew a crowd of 3,820 fans, who paid $15,603 to see Tami Mauriello, Bronx heavyweight, score a technical knockout over Gunnar Barlund, veteran Finnish slugger, in the eighth round of the main event, scheduled for 10 rounds. Barlund suffered a deep cut over his left eye, forcing the club physician, Dr. Kaiser, to halt the battle. Mauriello did all the leading, and while he piled up winning points, Barlund scored repeatedly with stiff left hooks to the head and heavy right-hand shots to the jaw. Tami was too fast and aggressive for Gunnar, keeping the Finn off balance most of the time, robbing Barlund's punches of much of their power.

Staged at MacArthur Stadium on a perfect evening, the show was well conducted, and much added color was provided by the appearance of a number of celebrated ringsters. Lt. Benny Leonard, former world's lightweight champion, now in the Maritime service, was introduced and spoke a few words over the public address system. Mickey Walker, former world's middleweight king; Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight contender; Babe Risko, ex-middleweight monarch, and Two-Ton Tony Galento, were the other celebrities introduced to the fans.

Paul DeBello, Brooklyn lightweight, knocked out Joe Torres, New York slugger, in the first round of a scheduled eight-round semi-final. A barrage of lefts and rights to the jaw sent Torres down twice for counts of seven and eight. Although he tried gamely to fight his way out of it, Torres ran smack into a vicious right to the jaw that sent him crashing to the deck for the full ten.

Verne Patterson, rugged, hard-socking Chicago middleweight, put away Leon Anthony of New York in the fourth round of what was to have been an eight; while Wild Bill McDowell, colorful Texan, beat Joe Bowman of New York in a rough eight-round go. In the opener, Joey Neil, Albany, kayoed Lou Germanto, Watertown lightweight, in the third round.

Ten per cent of the proceeds, amounting to $1,431, was turned over to the service fund to purchase athletic equipment. In this case, Air Cadets in training at Syracuse University, and those at the Army Air Base, benefited. The money was handled by a committee headed by Mathew V. Byrne, local business man.

Every possible promotional angle was used by Jack Kearns to put the show over. Besides the ballyhoo, handled by your reporter, Kearns put on a luncheon at Leonard's Belevedere, invited all the local business, civic and industrial leaders to attend, then after screening sound motion pictures of Jack Dempsey's title bouts, and a fine lunch, Kearns told the gathering of his plans. Among those who attended were: Mayor Thomas Kennedy, T. Paul Nelligan, Thomas Higgins, Senator George R. Fearon, John D. Wilson, Joseph Pietrafesa, Mathew V. Byrne, Assemblyman Frank Costello, Paul Swiderski, and many others too numerous to mention here. Nelligan started the ball rolling by purchasing 500 ringside seats at $5.75 for employees of the Syracuse Washer Company, presenting Kearns with a check for $3,000.

Many other defense plants purchased blocks of seats for employees, the second largest order coming from the New Process Gear Company, amounting to $1,400. Banning of announced exhibitions between Two-Ton Tony Galento and Babe Amos and Lt. Benny Leonard and Billy Leonard, by General John J. Phelan of the State Athletic Commission, who was here for the show, cut the attendance in half. When stories were published in the papers and aired on the radio of Phelan's move, the seat sale stopped automatically. However, the $15,603 gate is the largest here since the Ralph DeJohn-Bert Courage fight at the Stadium, which drew $11,100!

LEFT-HOOKS—Prices charged for the Mauriello-Barlund fight tickets were the highest ever attempted here, $5.75, $3.45 and general admission at $2.30 . . . . Top price for DeJohn-Courage was $2.30 . . . . Mauriello was paid $2,500, while Barlund drew a nice $2,000 for his end . . . . Two-Ton Tony Galento got $750 just to put in an appearance.

Billy Adams, rangy Buffalo Negro, outpointed Indian Gomez of Cuba at Kalurah Temple, Binghamton, in 10 rounds. It was a great middleweight fight and pleased the big crowd that saw it. Charlie Reilly, Buffalo featherweight, scored a technical kayo over Johnny Gerbert, Long Island, in the sixth round of the semi-final. The referee stopped the bout. Pete Virgin, crack Schenectady featherweight, drew with Joey Kushner of Syracuse in a slashing six-round punching bee. Joe Miller, Buffalo lightweight, kayoed Pete Cappy, Kingston, in the fourth round of a scheduled six. Charlie Moore, Binghamton lightweight, drew with Lou Germanto, Watertown, in the four-round opener.

NEWS FROM TEXAS RINGS

By PFC. BILL DAVEE

ON September 30, "Buddy" Scott scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Denson in the eleventh round of a scheduled fifteen-round bout, and was presented with the Bob O'Donnell Trophy, emblematic of the Texas heavyweight championship.

The first eight rounds were about even, but Scott, shooting for a K.O., tore out of his corner at the beginning of the ninth, and with sledge hammer blows to the body and staggering uppercuts, had Denson reeling and on the ropes.

In the tenth, Scott continued his hammering into the midsection so fast that Denson was almost dazed. Twice Denson nearly fell, but clinched at the crucial moments. Ringside weights were Scott, 185, and Denson, 194.

The preliminary results were:

Willie Burnett of Dallas, 310, and Chester Simon, 250, of the Blackland Army Air Field, fought to a draw in four rounds.

In a fast lightweight bout, 135-pound Sanford Stiles of Dallas outpointed Nick Santos, 136, of Ft. Worth. Stiles took three of the four rounds.

In one of the fastest bouts of the evening, Archie Vansickle, 160, of Ft. Worth, punched out a decision over Jimmy Farrell, 158, of Bangs, Texas.

Taking four out of six rounds, Midnight Bell, 176, of San Francisco, won over Dallas' popular colored boxer, Earl Washington, 176.

In the semi-final, Pvt. Chuck Hirst of Detroit knocked out Herb Jones of Indianapolis in the first round with a short, hard uppercut.

Promoter Lew Gray was well pleased with the crowd and in turn the crowd of fans were well pleased with the fine show that was unreeled for them.

The writer recently conducted a tournament among members of the AAF attending Colorado A. & M. College, and outstanding among the contestants was Stanley "Whitey" Fertsch, Dallas light-heavyweight, who is one of the most promising youngsters we have seen since entering the service. Only 18 years old, Fertsch has that certain something that stamps him as a "natural."

GLOVE GOSSIP—Not much home state news available the past couple of months, but your scribe expects to be back in the Lone Star State ere another month rolls by and will have more . . . . Punchin' Paul Altman, Houston's outstanding mittman, marched down the aisle with the charming former Miss Olga Burnside, also of Houston . . . . Ralph Smith, long one of the state's best promoters, is considering running shows in Houston this winter . . . . Should go great as the town is hot and Smith knows the game . . . . Recent servicemen's tourney, staged in the Bayou City, refereed by the ever-popular ex-champion, Jack Dempsey, drew the largest crowd to witness boxing in the history of the city. It was a bond selling affair, and a lot of new dough came forth to help lick the Axis.

Russell Ramirez, Johnny Flores and Augie Arellano (Tiger Pelon) are doing their share as paratroopers for Uncle Sam. One would have to look a long time to find a trio with the intestinal fortitude of these three gamesters and it's a safe bet they'll deal the enemy plenty of trouble once they get into action . . . . Odell Smythe, former star amateur, is now a corporal in the Engineers . . . . Al Bernard, who was a great card hereabouts a few years ago, has a fine looking heavy protege in Benny Rusk . . . . Send your correspondence to the writer's home address, 1133 W. Bell, Houston, and it will be forwarded to me wherever I happen to be. All news of boxers in the service will be appreciated.

Chuck Hirst, Detroit's sensational welterweight, now stationed in Texas, is thrilling the fight fans of Dallas. Since returning to action after a ten-month layoff, Hirst is being heralded as the next champion by the press and fans of Dallas. They all agree that he is much better, and a much harder hitter than was Lew Jenkins when he was appearing in this section.

In his first appearance in Dallas, he polished off Willie Hale in five rounds after giving Hale a terrific beating. In his last appearance, the semi-final of the Buddy Scott-Johnny Denson state heavyweight match, he K.O.'ed Edward Jones, Indiana light-heavyweight, in 1 minute and 20 seconds of the first round. Jones was out for 35 minutes after the count, showing the power of Hirst's left.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

TE BOLDEN, experienced South Side colored light-heavyweight contender, came through with a clean cut verdict over Dan of Cleveland, Ohio, in the ten round Mari- ndup, Nate's first in four fights.

Dan tipped the beam at 210 pounds to 's meek 174. Yet Nate was able to connect he heavier clouts and coupled with his speed, t wasn't able to crash home any semblance nockout wallop. Merritt, in his most recent st, stowed away Lem Franklin in one round. he six round semi, Johnny Abbott, also of nd, had too much on the ball for Lou a member of Uncle Sam's Army forces. maintained an incessant "free wheeling" that Woods couldn't cope with. They are eights.

e preliminaries, Pug Wilson, Negro heavy, e measure of a fellow Negro in William Kennedy, Gary heavy. Wilson, weighing ained his margin by dropping his heavier o scaled 192 for the occasion, in the fourth al frame.

Callahan, St. Paul, Minn., 167-pounder, st a little bit too elusive for Bishop Murphy, ored middleweight with the dainty Celtic r.

he opener, Wild Bill Parsons and Charles fought a furious four round draw.

Bolden journeyed over to Newark, New and opposed Curtis Sheppard, Pittsburgh and came through with flying colors. The was so surprising that it in turn deprived rd of a lucrative bout with Jimmy Bivins.

Gomez and Jimmy Joyce clashed again in a affair. These lightweights exchanged flur- thout a letup for ten rounds.

Hill, portside 165-pound Bloomington, Ill., r, banged out a win over Forrest Gee in a six round semi-windup. Gee, from Mil- e, Wisconsin, is a capable boxer, but Hill's rd style was too perplexing for Gee.

Allen was the recipient of a lambasting Red Hershey of Fort Wayne, Ind., who Allen to the canvas twice for nine counts. e unexpected and amazing turn of the tide ed in the third round when Allen, who hails St. Paul, Minn., cracked Hershey a mighty o the chin and Hershey went out for keeps. are welterweights.

e Ward clashed with Bill Parsons, Danville ker artist. The outcome was a draw. They ightweights. The action was fast.

he curtain raiser, Don Callahan, St. Paul nd, repeated his victory over Bishop Murphy, middleweight.

a twin eight round windup, the Simmons rs, Eugene and Robert, clashed with Lou and Bobby Richardson, respectively. The were defeated, but not without a struggle. , Detroit 155-pounder, won a slashing con- from his much taller opponent, Eugene ons, though Simmons put Woods to the can- vice in the fourth canto, Lou came back and out Simmons a lacing for the duration of ut.

the other half of this main event, Bobby dson, heavy hitting Cleveland 151-pounder, sizzling contest from brother Robert.

d Allen, St. Paul, Minn., 145-pounder, his second triumph over Ace "Speedy" an.

rles Wells, Harry Green's Gary, Indiana, under, won a scorching six round fray from omising Jimmy Hunt.

Callahan, St. Paul, Minn., 165-pounder, the show against Mickey McKinness of St. s, Ill. McKinniss was too strong and rugged n and was declared the ultimate winner.

Taylor, crowd pleasing Chicago 152- er, engaged Mickey McKinniss, St. Charles weight, in the eight round windup of a show presented by the 26th Ward at St. s Stadium with 6500 fans in attendance. The itself was quite interesting with Taylor's or experience and hitting powers showing to tage in his favor for the victory award.

balance of the card was made up entirely r round tiffs. The results were as follows: Hill, 162, Bloomington, Ill., stopped Bishop y, 161½, Chicago, 4; Bill Parsons, 148, lle, defeated Gene Ward, 145, Chicago, 6; Allen, 140, St. Paul, Minn., beat Ace Cole- 138, New York, 4; and Jimmy Hunt, 153, go, defeated Don Callahan, 160, St. Paul, , 4.

el Dawson and Gene Spencer met in the ound Marigold windup. Dawson, a rather e and versatile fighter, won easily. This was cond victory as well as his 13th straight win.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

Freddy outpunched Gene in every round, winning all ten. He cut Spencer's left eye in the fourth and opened up a wound over the right lid in the next round.

Art McWhorter, Gary light-heavyweight, defeated a fellow swarthy opponent in Forrest Gee, capable Milwaukeean, in the six round semi-windup.

Charley Wells, a frequent Marigold performer of late, this time took the measure of Danny Freeman of Ashtabula, Ohio, in a five round slugging match that really was an eye opener.

In a return skirmish, Don Callahan, St. Paul light-heavyweight, surprised with his hammer-and-tongs victory over Mickey McKinniss, in a four round preliminary. Eddie Simmons, South Bend, Ind., 148-pounder, was awarded a close verdict over Ace Coleman, in the four round opening contest. So, until next month, fights off!

Eddie "Rocky" Rochman, heavy-hitting amateur welterweight of a few years ago, is putting in his "boot" training at Camp Farragut, Idaho. You guessed it, he is a gob!

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

A BRUISING battle for Indiana's state heavyweight crown took place between Johnny Denson, challenger, and Cpl. Willard Reed, champion, now stationed at Camp Breckenridge, Ky. Hundreds were turned away at the last outdoor show staged at the local sports arena by the Hercules A. C.

By winning six rounds with a stinging left hand and superior infighting, Denson was named Indiana's new heavyweight kingpin. The bout went ten rounds. Reed's best rounds were the eighth and tenth. Denson scaled 193, four pounds less than Reed.

Red Bruce, 180, Indianapolis, knocked out Jackie Rogers, 192, Cincinnati, in 2:45 of the first round. Rogers was a last minute entry for Ted Nichols also of the Queen City.

Colion Chaney, young South Side colored heavyweight, made his home town debut an impressive one by knocking out Kid Ash, Cincinnati, in 1:37 of the first heat of a six round supporting bout.

Marshall Allison, 140, Shelbyville, won over Charley Morris, 145, Covington, Ky., in a six rounder. Allison had the Kentucky battler down three times in the third round.

Rube Jones decisioned Jimmy Gust in an unusually good four round preliminary. Both boys, who are middleweights, battled like main event performers.

What They're Doing Now Department—Sam Murbarger, who years ago managed Jack Dillon, the immortal "Hoosier Bearcat," is now secretary of the State Athletic Commission . . . . Happy Atherton, former leading flyweight contender, serves as referee at local fistic matches . . . . Tracy Cox and Paul (Tennessee) Lee are local war plant workers . . . . Noble (Kid) Chissell, former Indianapolis boxer, is appearing in 20th-Century Fox pictures, his latest being "Home in Indiana." Since leaving Indianapolis rings 10 years ago he has appeared in numerous flickers, two of which were "Leather Pusher" and "Ex-Champ."

Jack (Buddy) Walker, Columbus, O., pounded out a ten rounds decision over Johnny Denson, Indiana state heavyweight champion, at the local Armory in a top-notch attraction presented by Lloyd Carter's Hercules A. C.

This was Walker's second triumph over the Hoosier mauler. Walker floored his opponent in the eighth session. Weights: Denson, 194, Walker, 195.

Red Bruce, 180, shaded Al Sheridan, 175, Indianapolis naval trainee, in six rounds of a semi-windup.

Colion Chaney, rising local colored heavyweight, knocked out Young Webb, Memphis, Tenn., in 29 seconds of the fourth of a scheduled six.

Pfc. Dave Bruce, Orange, N. J., welter now at Baer Field, won over Marshall Allison, Shelbyville, in a one-sided six round bout. Bruce dropped Allison five times during the scrap.

In a lightweight opener, Al Evans stopped Kid Watson in 1:39 of the first of a four round prelim.

TO THE COLORS—Pvt. Lou Thomas, former state heavyweight champion, is stationed at Camp Custer where he is a member of the camp boxing team which has beaten teams from Camp Grant, Savoy and the Madison A. C. Thomas is a military policeman and boxing instructor . . . . Cpl. Milton Bess, Indianapolis welter, is attending gunnery school at Fort Myers. He was inducted at Hartford, Conn., and while there engaged in several workouts with Willie Pep. Bess is also a military policeman . . . . Pvt. Buddy Maxwell, local lightweight, is soldiering at Camp McClellan.

Other bouts during the month involving Indianapolis mitt throwers follow:

Johnny Denson stopped Bud Roper (4), at Harrisburg, Ill., but lost to Buddy Scott by a T.K.O. at Dallas in the 12th stanza of a scheduled 15 round bout. Denson, leading going into the 12th, was forced to retire due to a sore hand.

Robert Simmons lost an eight rounder to Bobby Richardson at Chicago and Gene Simmons lost via a T.K.O. in eight to Cpl. Lou Woods also at Chicago.

Tiger Kiggans decisioned Herb Jones (4); Al Evans lost to Young Kid Hublin (4), and Kid Watson and Joe Poindexter drew (4). The last three bouts took place at Harrisburg, Ill.

Reach this writer at 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

CANADIAN TÓPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

WILFE SHANKS, colorful young Montreal middleweight stylist, continued to hold the spotlight as Canada's foremost and busiest fistic representative in his campaign of American rings and if he keeps up his present gait, he will be crashing into the big time before long. After shellacking Bobby Howard at Springfield, Mass., flooring him seven times, the rangy sharpshooter appeared against Charley McPherson in the eight round semi-final at Ridgewood Grove and scored a clean cut verdict over his awkward opponent.

In the past four months, since starting his second United States campaign, the rising Canadian youth has been going to the post on a weekly average. He has been in 16 bouts since June 1, making most of his appearances in Springfield and New York. He was rejected by the Canadian army due to a perforated eardrum.

Shanks' manager made no mistake sending the lad to campaign under the well known New York manager, George Sheppard, who is doing a great job with him. Sheppard also has the Classy Niles, Ohio, middle, Sonny Horne, and Toronto's dynamic lightweight, Joey Bagnato, among others under his wing. In slightly over two years Horne has grossed a little over $41,000 in purses. He is only 20 years old.

Dave Castilloux will defend his Canadian welterweight title against Johnny Greco at the Montreal Forum on November 5. Greco was originally challenging for Dave's lightweight crown but his enforced fistic layoff by Army authorities caused him to take on considerable weight and he would weaken himself badly making the lightweight limit—if he could make it, which is unlikely—so it'll be a welterweight title scrap.

This oft-projected and long awaited match is a "natural" that should gross over $20,000. It is being sponsored jointly by the R.C.A.F. and the Canadian Army, with popular Jimmie McKimmie installed as matchmaker. McKimmie is also hooking up with Pete Audette in staging shows at the St. James Market, where Promoter Max Alper, who staged more successive shows than any other Montreal promoter ever has, will again operate twice monthly for the indoor season. There is a rumor here that Nat Fleischer of RING Magazine, will referee the title bout.

Little "Lulu" O'Connor, Maurice Foreman's Canadian flyweight champion, headlined Max Alper's last two outdoor shows at the Stade Exchange, trouncing Pat "Cocky" O'Brien, New York bantam, in eight rounders both times. O'Brien was heavier and stronger in the return bout and O'Connor went in against medical advice. He had a rough time of it but came through against odds with a gritty, do-or-die display that topped O'Brien's best efforts.

In the semi-final Henri Parre stopped Paul Harvey in the sixth. Paul couldn't continue because of a cut eye. Sam Cynamen scored a disputed decsion over his lightweight rival, Marcel Fournier, in the best battle of the night. Tommy Murray displayed smart form in winning easily over Leo Methot in the other six rounder. Tommy looks like an excellent prospect. In the four round opener, Jerry Poliseno's heavy wallops stopped game Stan Bailey in two heats.

The semi-final to the second O'Connor-O'Brien bout was a return match between Cynamen and Fournier with another unpopular decision being given, though there were plenty who endorsed the decision to Cynamen. It was a close battle all the way and a draw would have been fairer. Like their previous bout, it was a show stealer. Ray Hunter scored over Henri Parre in an interesting six rounder, Hunter surprising with the form he displayed to beat Parre. In another bout, Gerard Pellrin was throwing punches at Ted LeBel, former wrestler, when LeBel decided to throw a couple. Pellrin decided it wasn't going to be a pleasant picnic and deliberately walked to his corner, conceding the fight in the first round. Leo O'Leary stopped Maurice Lapointe in the third of the scheduled four round opener.

STRAY SHOTS—Oliver Shanks, heavyweight, may never box again . . . . He is likely to be discharged from the Army because of an injured knee . . . . Nick Melnick, the Glace Bay middleweight who boxed here several times, is taking a physical instruction course in the Navy in Nova Scotia, where he has been posted for some time . . . . Sammy Gibbs pulled a boner when he matched his light-heavy, Leo Maher, against the colored middle, Coley Welch, at Portland, Maine . . . . As expected, Maher was given a cruel beating and was kayoed in five rounds.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

THE Liberty Athletic Club, under Promoter Goldie Ahearn, opened the indoor season at Uline Arena on September 21, and presented a top-notch heavyweight contest between Al Hart of Washington and Gus Dorazio, the veteran Philadelphian. Although billed as a heavyweight go, the boys moved around the squared circle like lightweights. In all probability it was the fastest moving bout seen in local ring history.

This contest was to have been a test of Hart's ability to take it. He took a terrific pounding in the midsection, yet near the end Al was coming along at a fast pace.

Dorazio as usual fought in his crouching and weaving style and Hart had difficulty in connecting with any success.

The decision was a split one with Dr. Bob Eller casting a vote for Hart, while Frank Schuyler and Referee Eddie Lafond awarded the duke to Dorazio. Hart came in at 226½; Dorazio, 200½.

The semi-windup saw Mayon Padlo, 149, of Philadelphia win a clean-cut decision over Jimmy Morrison, 143½, of Newark. Padlo exhibited a fine left jab, and a stinging right that had Morrison wobbly several times.

In other bouts, Eddie White, 195, of New York, K.O.'ed Otis Harris, 191½, of Washington, in 1.07 of the third heat. Tee Hubert, 163, Washington, stopped Leroy Fleming, 161, Washington, in 2.48 of the first round. The opening five saw Speedy Duvall of Washington, 158 pounds, slugging out a decision over Lou Mays, 163, of Des Moines.

A capacity crowd saw the fall and winter indoor season's inauguration at Turners Arena, where Holman Williams of Detroit, Mich., and John Garner of Washington met in a ten-round headline attraction.

Williams gave Garner, who holds the District of Columbia light-heavy and middleweight titles, a boxing lesson. From the opening bell, Williams piled up many a point with a flickering left, while trying to solve the shell-like tactics of Garner that at times appeared to all observers to be most unorthodox.

In going the distance, Garner gave the dopesters an upset as many said he would be K.O.'ed in six heats or less. However, for a boxer having had just 17 pro fights, he didn't look too bad.

Williams floored Garner in the sixth and he took the nine-count. A flashy right to the solar-plexus turned the trick. Officials gave Williams nine rounds with one to Garner. Williams came in at 158½, to Garner's 165. The gross gate was $3796.35, with some 250 persons turned away.

In the eight-round semi-final, Nick Latsios, Alexandria, Va., Golden Greek, scored a T.K.O. in 1.30 of the third over Taffy Cummings of the British Royal Navy. The bout was stopped by Dr. John DeMayo of the boxing commission when Taffy suffered a severed artery on the back of his head due to a rope burn.

Other prelims saw Young Sloan, 138, of Washington, decision George Farrell, 139, also from Washington, in a four.

Frankie Gilliam, 143, of Baltimore, Md., upset the up-and-coming Jimmy McGriff 141, of Washington, in a well-fought six-rounder.

Tee Hubert, 163, of Washington, continued his winning ways with an easy six-round win over Speedy Duvall, 157, of Baltimore.

ODDS AND ENDS—Recently returned from the South Pacific theatre of operations was First Lieut. Harry Volkman of the U. S. Marines. Harry, one of the District's competent referees, was introduced from ringside and was given a great ovation. He is in the pink and upon his chest were four rows of campaign ribbons and several other medals. Welcome back and best wishes for a happy furlough, Harry.

Jimmy Bivins appeared here recently and was officially crowned duration champ by the world heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, but Joe reminded Jimmy to look to his laurels when he returned from the wars.

At Uncle Joe Turner's Arena, Oct. 4, the main go saw Harry Jeffra, the former world feather and bantamweight champion, engage Johnny Cockfield, local colored slugger, over the 10-round route. It was Baltimore Harry's fourth win in a comeback attempt. Jeffra was the master of old and showed a return of speed and precision, and enough ring lore to win the bout by a wide margin.

Cockfield was aggressive in the early heats. He repeatedly rushed Jeffra, flaying away with both hands, but the wily Harry glided inside, taking the blows on elbows or gloves and countering nicely with short chopping uppercuts.

When Jeffra boxed, Cockfield was at a loss to know from what direction he would be hit next. As a result of his win, Jeffra has been promised a shot at Jackie Wilson by Promoter Turner. Jeffra came in at 130½, Cockfield at 128.

In the semi-windup, Lee Hubert continued his winning ways with a clean-cut victory over Stoney Lewis, who was the favorite in this match. Hubert dropped Lewis for a six-count in the fifth of this eight-round match and he carried the fight to his opponent. Hubert, 161½; Lewis, 164½.

Other bouts saw Bee Bee Wright, 146½, a flashy Pittsburgh youngster, making his District debut with a T.K.O. win in 2.52 of the third over George Williams, 152, of Baltimore. Referee Charley Reynolds stopped the go to save Williams from further punishment.

Aron Perry of Washington, 141, K.O.'ed Mario Gentile, 138, of Baltimore, in 24 seconds of the first. Perry used one punch in this near-record time for a knockout, a hard right to the jaw.

Harry Diduck, 134, Brooklyn, N. Y., decisioned Dom Bacala, 134, of Baltimore, Md., in a six.

Wayman Stewart, 130, Washington, K.O.'ed Johnny Caster, 131½, of Baltimore, in 2.47 of the first round of a scheduled six.

The gross gate was $2361.45, paid by 1483 customers.

The Jimmy Bivins-Gus Dorazio heavy encounter has been postponed due to illness of Dorazio. This was to have been Goldie Ahearn's initial indoor show for the fall and winter season at Uline's Arena.

Pvt. Ben "Evil Eye" Finkle, now stationed at Scott Field, Illinois, was a recent visitor to Washington. While here he attended the Jeffra-Cockfield fight, but he declined to put the "old wham" on either boy.

First Lt. Harry Volkman, while here on fu[r]lough after seeing action in the Southern Pacific theatre of operations, worked two shows. Harry is a regular member of the District Boxing Commission's staff of referees and his work in Australia several months ago in the squared circle made a distinct hit with the Aussies. Lt. Volkman's new assignment is at a Marine base in North Carolina.

Amateur fistic fans were saddened to learn of the death of Johnny Rogers, fistic champ with the Olympic A. C., who was killed in action. Humphrey DeCola, trainer, said: "John was a sure-fight bet for the pro time." Rogers represented the District several times, for the *Times-Herald* Golden Gloves teams at the tournament in New York City.

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WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

THE Springfield Sports Club finished its outdoor season with a banner card and a good attendance. Sonny Horne of Niles, O., and Jerry Maloni of Springfield, Mass., furnished the feature attraction and Horne won a close decision but he knew he had been in a tough scrap.

George Sheppard and Al Caroly will move to winter quarters. Caroly will go to Florida, where he will promote at Palm Beach. Sheppard will work around New Haven, Conn., Meriden, Conn., and Springfield, Mass., where he has connections for boxing promotions.

Ray Arcel, considered one of the world's best seconds, was in Springfield often last summer. His fine work in closing Sonny Horne's cut eye was a big factor in Horne going through the ten rounds with Maloni and winning, as Maloni cut his eye in the first part of the fight and it bled continuously.

Al and George Broden are trying hard to get a spot indoors for the winter, but so far they have not been successful.

The Valley Arena will run through the winter under the direction of Homer Rainault. Homer has a cut in Tommy Jessup, Springfield's welterweight threat.

Jimmy "Ace" Clark, who fought a few times in West Springfield last summer, received word from Pace and Couture, the promoters of boxing in Argentina, South America, asking for records and credentials. They expect to use him down there.

Al Annone, who fought around the New England States with success, plans a comeback under the writer. Al fought most of the young welterweights around these parts a few years back, with many wins to his credit. Billy Allen of Nova Scotia and Tommy Farrell of New Orleans were among his victims.

Beau Jack had three excuses for losing to Bob Ruffin, but none of them was as good as the one I am giving: He has the wrong trainer. No one but Joe O'Brien can ever get Beau in condition to win back the New York version of the lightweight title.

Within one year from the time Beau Jack and Lefty LaChance sparred together in back of the Growers' Outlet, Inc., meat and grocery store on Main Street in Springfield, Mass., each became a top-flight performer, Beau Jack winning the New York lightweight title and Lefty LaChance winning over Phil Terranova, the N.B.A. title holder in the featherweight class.

With all the young fighters in the armed forces there will have to be some leniency shown in letting the boys out of the services to box now and then or boxing will go to pieces owing to the shortage of talent. As the heads of the Army and Navy assert that boxing is one of the sports that help the morale of the fighting men, there seems to be some reason in withholding time off for professional boxers to keep the sport alive.

Fans wishing a Boxing Record Book would while, get Nat Fleischer's 1943 book. It is a beauty.

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

DY WALKER, the Columbus colored Auryweight, remains the streamlined fight s around here. Buddy stepped into Balti- Maryland, on September 20 for a 10 round ith good Lee Oma. After the dust had Buddy was returned the victor by decision. weighed 195 to Oma's 186.

nights later at Indianapolis, Indiana, gain placed his mid-Western states heavy- title on the block in a return match with Denson, Indianapolis challenger. Walker up the second win over Johnny by a deci- s time over the 10 round route. Denson 194 to 195 for Walker.

nati again had no shows last month and e scheduled at this writing. Promoter Becker hasn't announced any plans for the eason yet the town is fight hungry.

y Denson, Indianapolis, Ind., heavyweight e Tommy Leeper banner, traveled down s, Texas, September 30, and was stopped y Scott, the Dallas 185 pounder, in the nd. Johnny came in at 194.

Garner, the sensational Louisville, Ky., iddleweight under MacBonner and G. W. continues to step toward one of the leading in THE RING ratings. On August 30 at ee, in an undercard to the Rafferty- match, Bob, 163, knocked out Roy Finn, the fourth round. This made it two in the Cream City. Garner also beat Nate at Marigold, Chicago, a week previous to fight. Garner, according to the best ex- ho have seen him work, is one of the he younger middleweights in the boxing day.

n Cook, former New England lightweight and one of the leading 135 pounders of years ago, announced that he is preparing ible one of the largest fight stables in the ngland states.

d Fountain Square with the Punchers and Pilots—Cricket Helson, in the twenties one best bantamweights to step around the rings, is in the service of Uncle Sam. Moran, former fighter, manager and pro- has a son in the service who is in the air . . . Hats off to Judd Post's boxing ation in Milwaukee that has gone a long bringing back the fight game to the highest n years in that city . . . . Jack Portney s to task for our paragraph in a recent here we said his contract was purchased by ern manager for a large sum and turned ortney) into a topflight fighter . . . . Jack s all this and adds that he himself did his for the Australian tour which brought him fame but a large bankroll . . . . Portney a successful business man in his home . . . Sorry, Jack.

Smith, likeable hustling Texas manager, r and writer of RING notes from Long- ex., is out of the Army and is now in the of rebuilding the fine stable of fighters he or to the world hostilities . . . . Clyde is for good boys and he can be reached at . Magrill in the Texas city . . . . Our rvice flashes at $1.00 per year is available interested . . . . Latest subscribers were Bachman, Judd Post, Ellis Friedler, Tony Col. Harry Landry (fourth renewal sub- n), and Chick Hayes . . . . Glad to have ys . . . . Those interested in a one year should address Jimmie Amann, 6716 Pal- St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

FT. MEADE NEWS

By SGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

ST SGT. IRA JOHNSON, the swarthy rrior who fought an exhibition with Joe is when the Brown Bomber opened his tour at Ft. Meade, in August, scored a nd knockout over Sgt. George Stevens in the tournament bouts of the 1390th Service ast month.

ens had advantages in reach, height and but Johnson's past experience was suffi- o offset the physical capabilities. He rocked s with left hooks in the first round, and second he smashed him into the ropes with ge of lefts and rights to the head. Johnson mmering his bigger opponent at will when t was stopped and awarded to him on a al kayo. Johnson represented Company C, Stevens wore the colors of Company D. ny C won the tournament, four bouts to two. John Greene, Company C middleweight, d out Pvt. Samuel Wells of Company D of the second round. Pvt. Charles Green, Company C, outpointed Pvt. Walter Mer- vt. Benjamin Charleston, 143 pounds, of ny C, won on points from Pvt. Peter Pvt. Joseph Noyle, Company D lightweight entrant, won a decision over Pvt. Clifton Carter of Company C, and Pvt. Emmett Hill, Company D flyweight, outpointed Pvt. Nathaniel Mills.

Fistic activities among members of the AGF stationed at Ft. Meade were featured by a feather- weight match in which Pvt. Zuniga gained a close decision over Pvt. Jenkins. Both displayed clever- ness and ability at handling themselves in the roped square. Jenkins outweighed Zuniga by eight pounds, but the latter didn't seem to mind the handicap.

A 235-pound heavyweight, Pvt. Shuminsky, scored over a more streamlined opponent in the person of Pvt. Hughes, who weighed in at 195. Hughes was on his back when the fight ended, with the bell saving him from a knockout.

Pvt. Kinne staged a last-round rally that earned a draw for him in his light-heavyweight setto with Pvt. Locke. Kinne clowned during the first two rounds and opened up infrequently.

In other bouts on the card, Pvt. Day, 135 pounds, outpointed Pvt. Hargrave, 135; Pvt. Foley, 135, outpointed Pvt. Staniszewski, 140; Pvt. Zeigler, 152, drew with Pvt. Mora, 148. Pvt. Chapman, 155, outpointed Pvt. Harris, 155.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

THE vacant flyweight throne of British Guiana was occupied for the first time in over six years when on August 30 Young Abrigo de- feated Kid Chocolate in a 10 round one-sided affair at the Olympic Stadium, Georgetown. Abrigo, the winner, took every round and scored several knockdowns, despite being handicapped by an in- jured right hand, which he seldom used. The new champ weighed 109½ to 112 for his opponent.

Young Joe Louis continued to show fine form by defeating Nick Farley for the second time in a classy six round welterweight mill.

Conrad Burnett scored a surprising four-round kayo over rugged Leslie Moore in a lightweight contest. Burnett became very popular overnight, and we should see a lot more of him pretty soon.

The new Catholic Youths' Organization Club, Georgetown, staged its first boxing show on Au- gust 27. They played host to a team of Queen's College youngsters and really treated them to everything, including a fine boxing lesson. Follow- ing are the results of the contests.

The show opened with a beautiful two round exhibition between S. Waithe, 148, and E. Mitchell, 128, both of the C. Y. O.

J. Shaw, 112, gave the youths a fine start, when he romped off with a two round win over C. Agard (Q. C.), also 112. Chick Taylor (C. Y. O.), kept the flag flying by outclassing T. Eytle (Q. C.), over three fast rounds. These boys also met on equal terms both weighing 142.

The most thrilling and exciting affair was the three rounder between Vibert Blackman (C. Y. O.), and B. Taitt (Q. C.), which was won by the for- mer. He weighed 142 to Taitt's 138.

J. Grannum (Q. C.), broke the C. Y. O. win- ning streak by holding W. Ross (C. Y. O.), to a draw over three well contested rounds. Ross at 141, had a one pound advantage.

The last bout of the night between R. De Freitas (C. Y. O.), and O. Belgrave (Q. C.), also ended in a draw. Both boys tipped the beam at 112.

Len Houston made a fine showing in his first appearance since his defeat by Young Kid Tanner about a month ago. He scored a four round kayo over Robert Glasgow and looked very impressive in doing so. Houston weighed 148½, conceding a half pound to his opponent.

Young Joe Louis galloped to his fourth win in three months when he scored a quick three round kayo over George Browman. Louis, weighing 142, was at his best. He had a two pound edge.

Hilton Denny, 121, defeated Bob Semple, 107, in a four round heat, but had quite a time doing so, despite his 14 pound pull in the weights.

These bouts took place at the Olympic Stadium on September 10.

George "Stinging Ant" Fraser, British Guiana's bantamweight champ, won the decision in his bout with Manjit Mantanner but lost a consider- able amount of prestige in doing so. This 10 round contest took place at Bartica, Essequibo, on Saturday, September 18, and saw the champ on the receiving end most of the way. The crowd booed the decision as they saw it the other way around.

At the Prince's Buildings, Port of Spain, Trinidad, Bull Gilkes, the island's star welter- weight contender, easly outpointed Young Firpo of British Guiana over 10 rounds on Thursday August 19. Both contestants weighed 148.

In another scheduled 10 rounder Bob Martin came through with a six round T. K. O. over highly rated Bootins Alkins, 138. A badly injured left eye was the cause of the bout being stopped.

Malcolm Jordon, 130, won his third straight professional bout in as many starts and seems to be going places. He clearly outpointed Cipriani Cox, who had a five pound pull in the weights, which didn't help him any.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown, British Guiana.

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IN PORTLAND, OREGON

By S/1c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

THE grudge battle between Leo Turner, local Negro, and the youthful Woodburn farm boy, Joe Kahut, billed for the light-heavyweight championship of Oregon, went to an exciting ten-round draw. The bout drew a gate of $4434.50.

Every round in the bout was fiery and hard-fought with very little to choose between the two. But the fourth round stood out. Several fouls were struck by Kahut that had the gathering in a frenzy. The draw decision was very popular with the fans, and that was the way I saw it. Turner weighed 157; Kahut, 162.

Mickey Peese, 145, scrappy young prowl cop, won a six-round decision over Speedy Cannon, 146. Leo Romaniello, 139, took a close six-rounder from Sgt. Leo McCormick, 143. Unbeaten Norm Finch, 141, knocked out Henry Johnson in the second round. Angelo Petrilla, 148, won over Rex Rowe, 141, in a fast four-round opener.

Little Joe Robleto blasted Joey Dolan of Portland out of the bantamweight picture by taking an upset ten-round decision in a bout held at the National Boxing Club on September 17.

Dolan, making his 19th professional fight, was soundly trounced and generally outslugged by Robleto in a bout which had everyone in the house pleased. Robleto came in at 123 pounds, while Dolan weighed 121.

In the semi-final, Speedy Cannon, 151, came from behind to T.K.O. Pvt. Ray Dibaldi, 158, of Fort Lewis, in the fourth. Prowl Cop Mickey Peese, 145, settled three former draws with Mel Roberts, 138, when he hung a kayo on Roberts in the first round, scoring with a right to the solar plexus. Norm Finch, 143, of Vancouver, scored a fourth round T.K.O. over Billy Roberts, 141. In the curtain-raiser, classy Leo Romaniello, 141, put the chiller on southpaw Don Crowe, 139, in the second.

In a bout which had most of its action packed into the last three heats, Kansas City Jimmy Garrison, 149, took an easy ten-round decision over Lige Drew, 144, San Diego, Negro puncher.

From the very beginning, there wasn't any doubt as to the winner. Garrison kept on the offensive throughout, scoring repeatedly with smashing rights to the midsection. Drew's best licks were scored by way of an annoying left jab which he kept in Jimmy's face throughout the fracas. It wasn't until the eighth that Garrison really cut loose with punches that sunk deep into Drew's breadbasket. Finally in the ninth, Lige took a nine-count after taking every punch Garrison had to offer. The Negro boy came strong in the final heat to make it the best round of the bout but it was too late.

In the best fight of the night, Mickey Peese, 143, Portland's "fighting cop," and Mel Roberts, 138-pound schoolboy, slugged six rounds to a draw. Joey Albina, 157, and Speedy Cannon, 155, also fought a six-round draw. Norm Finch, 144, good-looking 18-year-old prospect, stopped Billy Roberts, 141, in the first. The opener saw Eddie Dwillis, 155, score a three-round technical knockout over Sammy Jackson, 159.

BRIEFS—Portland's hot boxing favorite, Jimmy Garrison, wants a crack at Jimmy McDaniels, who holds a narrow win over him . . . . Popular Bobby Castro, stationed with the Army in California, is fighting regularly around Los Angeles . . . . Likeable Jimmy Doyle is now an established main eventer following his smashing upset win over Julio Caesar Jiminez at Hollywood. This classy sharpshooting youngster is definitely going places. His biggest booster is my kid brother, Mike Camara, now soldiering at Camp Bowie, Texas. Doyle is after John Thomas and when they meet it will be a family feud because John Thomas happens to be my favorite leatherpusher.

Ernie Perez, hard punching lightweight of the Al Lang stable, is back in training . . . . Johnny Valenzuela, Tony Peter Rodriguez and Arthur Benavente, all Los Angeles boys with a long string of ring battles, are now in the Army . . . . Portland's squat prowl cop, Mickey Peese, is headed for bigger things. This boy is undefeated.

Bantam champ Manuel Ortiz is being paged for a local bout with Joe Robleto who made a big hit here in whipping Joey Dolan . . . . Promoter Joe Waterman recently told me that the Leo Turner versus Joe Kahut fracas was the most vicious ring battle he had seen since the Ace Hudkins-Sgt. Sammy Baker bout back in the middle twenties . . . . Baby Arizmendi, perhaps the greatest Mexican fighter to come out of Mexico, recently got his picture in Ripley's "Believe It or Not." In his 15 years of boxing he was never kayoed or knocked down. His record shows fights with 12 world champions of whom he defeated nearly all.

Leo Romaniello, after a bit of bad luck, is fighting in top form again . . . . Abe Elkin, pilot of Johnny Greco, drops a line and wants talent for appearances in New York clubs. Boxers interested drop me a note . . . . California's heavyweight contender, "Turkey" Thompson, is after Jimmy Bivins and Lee Savold but as yet has had no luck.

The hottest bout on the West Coast at present is a bantamweight championship go between Manuel Ortiz and Kui Kong Young of the Hawaiian Islands. But the bout probably never will ize because of financial differences . . . read a copy of Jimmie Amann's monthly sheet and it's tops. I recommend it to a going, Jimmie.

Hello to the boys at Fort Robinson, Ne I really appreciate your interest in my This writer's address is U. S. Coast Pistol River.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

JACK SINGER'S first show at the Old V Theater was staged on September 28. main event, Jack O'Sullivan, hard-pu Niagara Falls heavyweight, whipped Frank kin of Buffalo in ten rounds. O'Sullivan 195, to Lumpkin's 178.

Referee Luke Carr had to warn the bo ask for action before O'Sullivan warmed after he got started, the Niagara Falls figh by a good margin.

In other bouts, Bobby Claus, 145, knocked out Joey Ross, 150, Toronto, round; Charlie Riley, 126, Buffalo, stopped Ramage, 128, Hamilton, Ont., in the stanza; Johnny Montreal, 130, Buffalo, out Horace Leftwich, 128, Buffalo, four rounds.

Officials were: Referee, Luke Carr; John Krysinski and Art Scott; timer, Ike announcer, Paul Hoolihan.

Matchmaker Jack Singer is combing th industry for some first-class talent. Jack that good fighters are hard to find these d he is doing the best he can to provide with pro boxing.

Gen. John J. Phelan of the State Athleti mission attended the September 28 show.

Walter C. Kelly, famous boxing writ referee, died here on Oct. 1. Kelly, former editor of the Buffalo *Courier* and Clevelan *Dealer*, knew the fight business from A t had a legion of friends. Walter was 74 passed away.

Charlie Murray is promoting pro footb doing well. He had over 20,000 paid ad for his Chicago Cardinals-Washington game at Civic Stadium on September 26. C next sports vehicle will be the roller derby.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NO

By SAM PORCELLI

CPL. JOE MUSCATO, stationed at the Hood, Texas, camp, has been fighting around the Texas pro circuit. In Jo fight he won from J. D. Turner and at this is booked to box Jack Marshall for 10 r Dallas. Joe's brother, Phil, is in the Na hasn't boxed since getting into the service.

Eddie Smith, Rochester lightweight, wa a medical discharge after being in the A two years. Jamestown Jimmy Clark was al a medical discharge after spending 19 m the Army. Jimmy claims to have boxed 50 contests in camp bouts.

The following Rochester fighters are training and are ready to box: Tony DeCa pounds, Al Roberts, 156 pounds, Eddie 138 pounds, Fred Patterson, 147 pound Johnny Virgo, 135 pounds.

Benny Russell, who had been living i cago for the past 12 years, is now back home town of Rochester. Benny has been h amateur and pro fighters in the Windy C has gathered a stable here in Rochester. I cago, Russell worked with Tony Musto, Paychek, Billy Marquart and Leo Rodak.

Koby Paul, former city lightweight writes that he now weighs 160. Paul is st in New Guinea.

Nello Nucelli, up-state leading pro lightw has been in the Army three years. Nucelli i Gen. Drum's crack military police outfit sta at Fort Meade, Md. Jerry Spalma, local 147 champ, is stationed at Fort Ord, Calif. Spal boxing instructor and camp matchmaker.

Harry Smith, one of the brothers of the fa Smith family of seven brother fighters, is stati at Camp Lee, Va. Harry is the camp champ weight of 138 pounds. Dom Angelo, local h weight of a few years back, is in the Coast G and is stationed in California.

Andy Stoe is now a corporal and is station Tennessee. Andy was a hell-raising 126-po when fighting as a pro.

Jimmy Flood's brother, Tom, was reported in action in the invasion of Sicily. Jimmy crack middleweight and brothers Tom an were great football players.

Managers and fighters eager to show around upstate New York will do well t Sam Porcelli, 103 S. Union Street, Roche

BOXING AT GORE FIELD, MONTANA

By PVT. EMERY BARNES

LIVELY boxing card was sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and Capt. Ralph E. Wiley, special service officer of e Field, for the purpose of boosting the coun- third war loan campaign. The sum of $81,350 nds was sold.

-Comdr. Jack Dempsey officiated and acted referee for all bouts.

e first bout was between Pvt. Jack Hess, 127, t Falls Army air base, and Pvt. Urvano anares, 122, Gore Field. Hess, an amateur an of more than 50 contests, won a close sion after banging it out with Manzanares. boys displayed skill.

vt. Eladio Gomez, 155, Army air base, sent Bill Essey, 153, Gore Field, to the canvas a solar-plexus blow in the third after taking dslacking the first two heats. This bout had approximately 4000 fans on their feet until the blow was delivered.

vt. Charles Curtiss, 160, Army air base, packed many guns for Pvt. James Vojkufka, 166, y air base, and won by a T.K.O. in the third.

fc. Alfano Telles, 144, Gore Field, bowed to t. Orville Jensen, 148, Gore Field, after putting a master piece of boxing. Jensen packs T.N.T. oth mitts.

vt. Louis Bozeia, 150, Army air base, won a e nod over Pvt. Patrick McDonough, 146, e Field. Pat looked the best prospect for the ture. The bout was close and could have gone er way.

pl. Ernest Cockran, 165, Army air base, who e toured with Max Baer, made quick work of t Harry Wankowski, 165, Gore Field, in the t by a T.K.O.

The next was between two civil service workers, s Violette, 129, Butte, Montana, who gained verdict over Russell McVey, 126, of Great Falls, much to the liking of the fans.

Sgt. Willie Berry, 150, Army air base Negro, ed Staff Sgt. Augustus Wright, 147, Army base Negro. This was the fastest bout of the ning. Each tossed punches at any angle to the sight of the fans.

The semi-final brought together Pvt. Augustine nzalez, 134, Gore Field, who had a little too ch experience for Pfc. Ernesto Trejo, 136, re Field. Gonzalez, a top-notch amateur and re Field star of the past months, fares very well his bouts and this was a very interesting one.

In the final bout of the evening Pvt. Richard thorn, 175, Army air base, decisioned the Masked Marvel," 175, Gore Field. In the first und Dick let everything go but the post, trying finish the Marvel, who went into a shell to ide the onslaughts. In the second round, it ked like curtains for Richard but he held on d struggled through the third with the crowd ling for a knockout. Lt.-Comdr. Jack Dempsey arded Eichorn the decision and the evening's rformance was over.

Occasionally the program was stopped for the rpose of bidding on bonds.

One item, an officer's hat, which Lt. Art Jacob- n. Army air base, shot down in action over ly, was purchased by Clarence Murrill for 0,700. Jacobson is now a prisoner of war.

A souvenir of a Jap plane, donated by Capt. E. Wiley of Gore Field, was purchased for 5,000 in war bonds by Strain Brothers.

A program of the fight between Lt.-Comdr. ck Dempsey and Tommy Gibbons at Shelby, ontana, was purchased by Staff Sgt. Charles rmer of the Army air base for $12,650.

Lt.-Comdr. Jack Dempsey spirited the bidding donating cigars to the bidders.

The performance was well attended by the litary personnel.

Capt. R. E. Wiley, our special service officer of re Field who has seen action at Pearl Harbor, making it possible for the soldiers of Gore Field have bi-monthly amateur boxing shows during e coming winter months.

Capt. R. E. Wiley and 2nd Lt. B. Coyle have dined daily classes of mass boxing for the listed men of Gore Field. This presents a good portunity for the men to learn the fine points of xing.

Pvt. Emery Barnes is the boxing coach and is sponsible for the training and matching of all uts sponsored at Gore Field. The writer would e to hear from fans and readers. The address is: vt. Emery Barnes, 385th Air Base Squadron, h Ferrying Group, Gore Field, Montana.

CAMP KOHLER NEWS

T. BERNARD E. BOBB, former U. C. L. A. frosh basketball star, has been named athletic officer here, succeeding Lt. Robert J. Schmitt. t. Schmitt has been given regular company duties with E-1.

Pvt. Buddy Gomer, Camp Davis middleweight and light-heavyweight champ, would make a good boxing coach for some camp. A veteran in the game, the crafty Swede knows all the angles. Myron Schall, bag puncher extraordinary and boxing coach of the California Aggies before the Signal Corps moved in and took over the campus, is coaching the Camp Davis boys now. Cpl. Ed Fadda, 1939 Diamond Belt middleweight king from Oakland, is stationed at Camp Davis. Fadda, now a perfectly built specimen of a light-heavyweight, fought about a dozen pro fights under Gig Rooney who handled Jackie Fields years ago. Fadda, who is 25 years old, has retired due to manager trouble.

Sgt. Tony Davis will fight no more. Physical examination revealed Davis to have a muscular growth in his left shoulder which has ended the effectiveness of his left arm. Adios, Tony!

Pvt. Dave Jiminez, Fresno middleweight slugger, won an impromptu night club scrap in the Mexican section of Sacramento by a big margin. Things like this will hurt the career of the up-and-coming young Jiminez.

Marysville, Calif.—Pvt. Buddy Gomer, 167, Camp Davis middleweight, blasted his way to a decision over Bill Slocum, 165, Camp Beale Negro.

LEFT HOOKS—Sgt. Tony Davis, Kohler bantam, is now in California, where he hopes to be allowed to box again . . . . Pfc. Bernie Reyes, camp coach and former Pacific Coast A. A. U. bantam champ and Golden Gloves champ, is giving boxing instruction at the recreation hall. He is being aided by Pvt. Dave Jiminez, leading Kohler boxer and camp middleweight champ . . . . Pvt. Simon Fernandez, southpaw from Greeley, Colo., former champion of Mexico, who lost to Buddy Gomer here in his last fight, has transferred from the Signal Corps to the parachute troops at Fort Benning, Ga.

Pvt. Al Kre, lightweight from Orchard, Tex., who went to the finals in the post tourney here, has qualified for West Point training . . . . The boys are still talking about that Jiminez-Gomer title scrap already three months old!

Pvt. Cliff Masterson, redhead from Woodland, Calif., has been shipped to Camp Crowder, Missouri. He was novice heavyweight champ here . . . . The Fourth Battalion received the team trophy for having the most champions in the recent post tourney . . . . Mickey Willis, former Sacramento lightweight pro, is a boxing instructor at Fort Knox, Ky.

San Rafael, Calif.—On an all-service card on Labor Day afternoon Pvt. Dave Jiminez, 158, camp pride and champ, decisioned tough Johnny Hines, 159, Vallejo USO sailor, in a close fight. Five seconds were left in the first round when Hines connected with a right to the lug and Jiminez tumbled through the ropes to the floor outside the ring just as the bell rang. Coach Bernie Reyes brought Dave back between rounds as he did in the Gomer fight and Dave trounced Hines the rest of the bout. He dropped Hines for a nine-count in the second in scoring his tenth straight win.

Cpl. Vern LaCross, the other Kohler middleweight, also journeyed to San Rafael near San Francisco and scored over Bill Williams, Treasure Island gob, in a fairly even fight to give Camp Kohler a perfect score for the day.

Vallejo, Calif.—Pvt. Buddy Gomer, 173, the "Davis Dynamiter," knocked out Cpl. Jim Mello, 166, light-heavyweight champion of Camp Beale, in the second round of an all-star service card. A right hand to the jaw and a left to the mid-section downed Mello for the count. Gomer has won all his bouts as a light-heavyweight. Buddy can box and punch with the best of them when in condition and is one of the best in the service in northern California.

Buddy Gomer is aiding the war effort by working in a cannery at Woodland, Calif. Help is needed badly by the California canneries and so Buddy is in there throwing boxes of fruit around on his days off for Matnor Canning Co., Woodland, Calif. He says it helps him stay in condition.

BOXING AT CAMP CALLAN

ART GEERS, 185, won on a foul from Jack Cowil, 188, in the main event of the fight card at Camp Callan. In the semi-windup, Ray Stroud, 127, drew with Alex Martinez. Other results:

George Albers, 156, decisioned Jack O'Kief, 156.

Ronald Hopkins, 160, decisioned Vernon Olson, 160.

Ray Spriss, 145, decisioned Noel Hontou, 148.

Al Abarca, 140, drew with Paul Wilson, 140.

Calvin Ward, 126, decisioned Mike Sausedo, 126.

Zeke Mejia, 152, and Ernie Elias, 152, drew.

Paul Stahl, 160, scored a technical kayo over Jack Needles, 160, in the second round.

Richard Behm, 128, scored a technical knockout in the second round over Bud Strosnider, 128.

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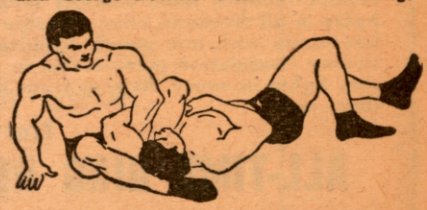

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CHANUTE A LEADER IN BOXIN

By LT. I. Q. GROSS

THE exigencies of Army life have prevente the writer from contributing regularly to th favorite publication but we're back again, b at least one issue, with a report of the excelle boxing program being conducted at Chanute Fie Illinois, a branch of Army Air Forces Cente Technical Training Command.

Under the efficient direction of Lt. Joseph H Schoenberger of St. Louis more than 200 men ar actively engaged in learning the art of self defens Schoenberger credits boxing with developing th bodies and minds of many of Chanute's fightin men. He presents shows every two weeks whic surprise even the keenest boxing fans becau every man who enters the ring is well prepare knows how to handle himself at all times.

Chanute Field officials couldn't have selected better man than Schoenberger to lead their boxi activities. He is a veteran of the game, havi won the Golden Gloves welterweight championsh in St. Louis and Chicago in 1938, and losing o only by a close margin in the New York final His amateur record was 39 victories and fo losses. As a pro, fighting under a different nam he was credited with 37 victories as opposed t eight defeats.

Lt. Schoenberger's programs have the en thusiastic support of Brig.-Gen. R. E. O'Ne commanding general; Lt.-Col. W. E. Bleakl whose son Robert has fought exhibitions here; Paul Cope, director of physical education and William Davis, athletic officer.

Best fighting man at Chanute is Pfc. Jo Frucci of Niles, Michigan, a 185-pounder, wh holds the heavyweight title of the post. Frucci wa runner-up in the A.A.U. finals at Boston in 19 and also won the light-heavyweight title of sout ern Michigan and northern Indiana in 1940. As a amateur he was handled by the Nate brother Before coming to Chanute he held the title Camp Grant. He is now a parachute rigger.

On a recent show William Gumbacher Youngstown, Ohio, showed he had a real st when he disposed of Richard King of Detroit a T.K.O. in 58 seconds of the first round. Th former, who holds the middleweight title of th post, cut King too severely and Referee Schoe berger halted hostilities.

Robert Quinn of Cleveland won his fourt Army camp title when he decisioned Tom Gutier vez of Stockton, Cal.

Other matches produced considerable action an plenty of talent.

Julius Murphy, 135, Orangeburg, S. C., de sioned James Joiner, 134, Pittsburgh.

Samuel Brown, 147, Charlestown, W. V earned the nod over Vernon Caffrey, 155, a sou paw from Toledo, Ohio, and Art Muncye, 137, Idaho Falls, Idaho, outpointed Ben Melvin, 1 of Elkhart, Indiana.

Ken Kennedy, an Indian battler from Pawh ska, Oklahoma, 162, lost a close one to Jim Campbell of Tulsa, 163.

August Dal Santo of Chicago, 140, came fro behind to eke out a victory over Erwin Geisen of Great Neck, N. Y., who was five pound heavier and fighting his first bout in the ring.

Other good bouts saw Harold Gray, Oklahom City heavyweight, decision Howard Seat of Mi low, Oklahoma; Frank Persico, Boston welte weight, beat Isadore Levine of Milwaukee; Enric Pileri of Detroit was stopped in the third by Jo Purseley of San Antonio, Texas, and Art Moles of New York took the verdict over Drag Jovicich of Tonawanda, N. Y.

The judges were Capt. William Sobansky Pittsburgh and Lt. John McGee of Dayton, Ohi

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Chanute is anxiously expecting the coming vis of Sgt. Joe Louis, 1st Sgt. George Nicholson an Cpl. Ray Robinson.

The writer was commissioned at Miami Bea in August and then visited Newark where we sa Nate Bolden of Chicago lick Larry Lane of Tre ton. The work of Frank Casale, sports editor the Newark *Star-Ledger*, on the Mary Dru benefit show, was commendable.

Al Roca, who claims to have whipped K Chocolate in New York in 1929, is now a studen at Chanute. Says Roca, "It was quite a fight a the Star Casino. I went 10 rounds with him befor a crowd of 9000. I got only $900 for the bout My manager took a good share of everything but the punches."

Lt. R. R. Gross, former Duke University box ing star, is now stationed at Fort George Meade, Md. . . . Harry Rapaport, once one of the coun try's best fight handlers, is busy as day manager of the Club Bali in Miami and Wingy Grober the former fight character, is operating the Park Avenue Cocktail Lounge, a swank drinkery in Miami Beach. . . . Saw Abie Bain for the firs time in many years in Newark in August. He was ready to ship as a member of the Seabee

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Would like to hear from our many friend around the world. Because we are on the mov please send your missives to Lt. I. Q. Gross, 9 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J., our perm nent mailing address.